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Poetry.

"'HIND THE SPRINKLING CART."

"When the summer days is hot
Me an' Bill an' my dog Trot
Git on 'hind the sprinklin' cart,
Feelin' mighty big 'n' smart;
'Cause, yer see, the other kids
Ain't got any Uncle Sids
As drives city sprinklin' teams,
What squirts dandy water streams.

"Billy, he's my bestest chum,
An' his pa sells chewin'-gum;
I let Billy ride 'ith me,
'Cause he's always treatin', see;
We boost Trot up with us 'hind
The old cart, for Trot is blind
An' one leg is awful lame.
(But I love him all the same.)

"Me and Bill, we go barefoot,
So as we can take an' put
Both feet down where it's wet,
Underneath the water jet;
Gee, the stream comes spurtin' out,
Like a playin' water spout,
Makin' muddy puddles where
Jest before the dust was there.

"Then we kick our feet around
'Tween the water an' the ground;
Um—it feels so fine an' nice
When the water, cold as ice,
Trickles down in runnin' rows,
Kinder ticklin' 'tween yer toes;
Makes yer think of swimmin' tanks,
Fishin' ponds 'r river banks.

"Well, this very afternoon,
When we's foolin' 'ith a coon,
Uncle Sid, he pulled the string
'Fore he thought to say a thing,
An' the coon 'n' me 'n' Bill
Got a duckin; I'm wet still;
But we never minded, though,
'Cause 'twas bully cool, yer know.

"Ev'ry summer people skip
Off for a vacation trip;
To the mountains, woods, er—well,
To some hot, stuffy beach hotel.
Humph—don't care if I can't go—
Bet I have as much fun, though,
Ridin' on the hinder part
Of my uncle's sprinklin' cart."

—Boston Journal.

NOVEMBER.

"Where is the man who shouted so?"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"He left the place a month ago,"
The press reporter said.
"What made him go so quick, so quick?"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"He made the voters very sick,"
The press reporter said.
"And we bade farewell to Billy, and he started for the Platte,
Ornamenting rear-end coaches, making speeches through his hat;
And he killed his reputation and we don't know where he's at,
But he'll give up 'lectioneering in November."

"What caused this beardless boy to run?"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"The magic words, sixteen to one,"
The press reporter said.
"What made them choose so young, so young?"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"They listened to a silver tongue,"
The press reporter said.
"For he came to the convention and he brought his cross of gold,
And he crowded back all others, both the middle-aged and old,
But he'll stamp his little Trilbys when he's outside in the cold,
After meeting with McKinley in November."

"My friends were men of high renown,"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"He tore the flag of honor down,"
The press reporter said.
"And do the loyal ones still stand?"
Said Andrew Jackson's shade.
"The East and West are hand in hand,"
The press reporter said.
"For they bolted Billy Bryan with his anarchistic views,
And they lead the fight together, for they know they cannot lose,
And they'll gather in the Popocrats and measure out their dues,
And they'll lose them in the shuffle in November."

—New York Sun.

HONEY, KIN YER STAY WID ME?

Diggin' sweet potatoes out de middle ob de row—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?
Steppin' ter de music ob de ole banjo—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?
Eatin' chicken pie widout any spoon,
Chasin' up a possum, runnin' down a coon,
Kissin' pooty gals by de light ob de moon—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?

Honey, wid de bow——honey, wid de fiddle—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?
Makin' hoecake on a homemade griddle—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?
Laugh when de sun's hot, sing wid de rain;
Money all gone git ter work again;
Don't let nuffin bodder yer brain—
Honey, kin yer stay wid me?

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Miscellany.

FRANK JAMES'S NEW JOB.

Will Guard Bullion Cars Against Western Train Robbers.

It would be odd if Frank James, Jesse's brother, were to die at the hands of train robbers who followed in his early footsteps! It may come to pass, too, says the Kansas City Times.

For now that oft quoted bit of advice, "Set a thief to catch a thief," has been heeded by the express companies who carry fortunes through the Southwestern states in their strong boxes, and who lose them sometimes at the hands of desperadoes.

Frank James, whose career of crime is, perhaps, second only to that of his notorious brother Jesse, is to accept a position as special express messenger, his duty being no other than that of meeting train robbers at their own game.

Frank James is no longer young, but he can still shoot with both hands and shoot straight. But it is not on that account alone that his services are in demand. The men who have made him an offer have decided that the reputation which the man won as a desperado when the band which he and his brother led was the dreaded scourge of several states, will prove a better safeguard for their bullion than even his ready revolver.

Indeed, it has been said, and with some foundation, that if Jesse James had heeded his brother's warning he would never have been shot down by Ford, whom he trusted so fully that he removed his pistol belt and turned his back to him only to receive his death wound. Frank James had said:

"Trust no one when the price on your head is big enough to make a man rich."

He is willing to become a watchdog and guard bullion for a living provided the men who wish to employ him will agree to his terms.

"I'll take the job," he told them, "and any one who gets the money from any car I'm riding in will get it over my dead body. But I've been supporting my family and little more, and if I should go under I want to be sure that they will be provided for.

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. You sign an agreement by which they are to get $20,000 in case I'm killed, and I'm your man. I know enough about some of them to be sure that they can still shoot a little, even if the business isn't what it used to be."

So the man whose name was once feared throughout several states is now waiting to see if the expressmen will play $20,000 against his stake, which is his life. It will be strange, indeed, if the former desperado, the brains of the most bloodthirsty set of outlaws this country has known, stands on the side of the law against men who regard him and his brother as patterns to be followed.

Two Points of View.

City young man (watching the skirt-dancer's gyrations on the stage)—Graceful, isn't it Aunt Emeline?

Aunt Emeline (fresh from wayback)—Graceful? Disgraceful, I should say.—Somerville Journal.

A Coarse Request.

"Ma sent me over to borrow one of your pocket handkerchiefs."

"What does she want it for?"

"She said she wanted somethin' coarse to strain her currant juice through."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WORM TURNED.

How He Made His Wife and Daughter Cringe.

When Chumley and Croney get together they are as confidential as two boarding-school girls, says the Detroit Free Press. At their latest session, while they were fighting mosquitoes on a bench in the park, Chumley had a grievance that was poured into sympathetic ears.

"Did you ever notice,' 'he said, more in grief than anger, "how one's family takes the conceit out of him? When I'm among my fellow-men or in general society, what is said to me and the manner in which I am treated gives me the impression that I'm a pretty good sort of fellow; some degrees above the mediocrity, understand."

"So you are," declared Croney, impressively. "And one denying it would have to have a few words with me, old man."

"All people can't see through your friendly eyes, Croney, but it's pretty tough when you are trying to wheel a straight course through life and feel that you are meeting with creditable success, to have your tire repeatedly punctured by your own folks. Why, when I went home last evening my oldest daughter came to the door with beaming expectancy. When she saw me her face fell, she flounced through the hall and informed the rest of the family that it was only papa."

"Expecting her beau, of course. You should have shook her."

"Though I'm considered passably good looking and have an up-to-date tailor I was informed between my return and bedtime that I was getting horribly bald headed; that my breeches bagged disreputably at the knees; that I was becoming stoop-shouldered; that my color was bad; that I wasn't careful enough about my grammar when in company; that my bow was a lop-sided one; that I had got into the habit of working off rusty old jokes where I used to be brilliant in conversation and quick in repartee."

"Why didn't you storm the castle then and there? If a husband and father takes all that drubbing in one evening and takes it meekly he just might as well resign his headship of the family."

"I rather think I kept up my end, Croney. I cut my wife's allowance down $20 a week so that I could dress more elaborately and stock up on hair restoratives. When that beau called I made a bow that swept below the belt line and told him that my daughter was so engrossed in teaching me etiquette that she would see no one until I was fully reclaimed. It seemed for a time that our pleasant domestic relations might be eternally disrupted, but it looks very much now as though my former tormentors were going to be good."

WHERE THREE STATES MEET.

Granite Monument Marks the Point Where Jersey, Pennsylvania, and New York Join.

A New York wheelman and a Brooklyn wheelman went last Sunday to pay a return visit to a bicyclist at Port Jervis, says the World. The surprise of the town was sprung on them in due course, as it is on every stranger.

"Like to take a short cut through Pennsylvania and New Jersey before we go to dinner?" asked the Port Jervis man. His friends looked at him and said, "Maybe." They biked through a cemetery and finally ran to a little point of sand at the junction of the Delaware and Neversink rivers. A granite monument near the point gives information that the states of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania corner there. Just below the state monument is a square block of granite just big enough for a comfortable seat. The Brooklyn man sat on it, by request, and was surprised to learn that his anatomy was distributed among three states.

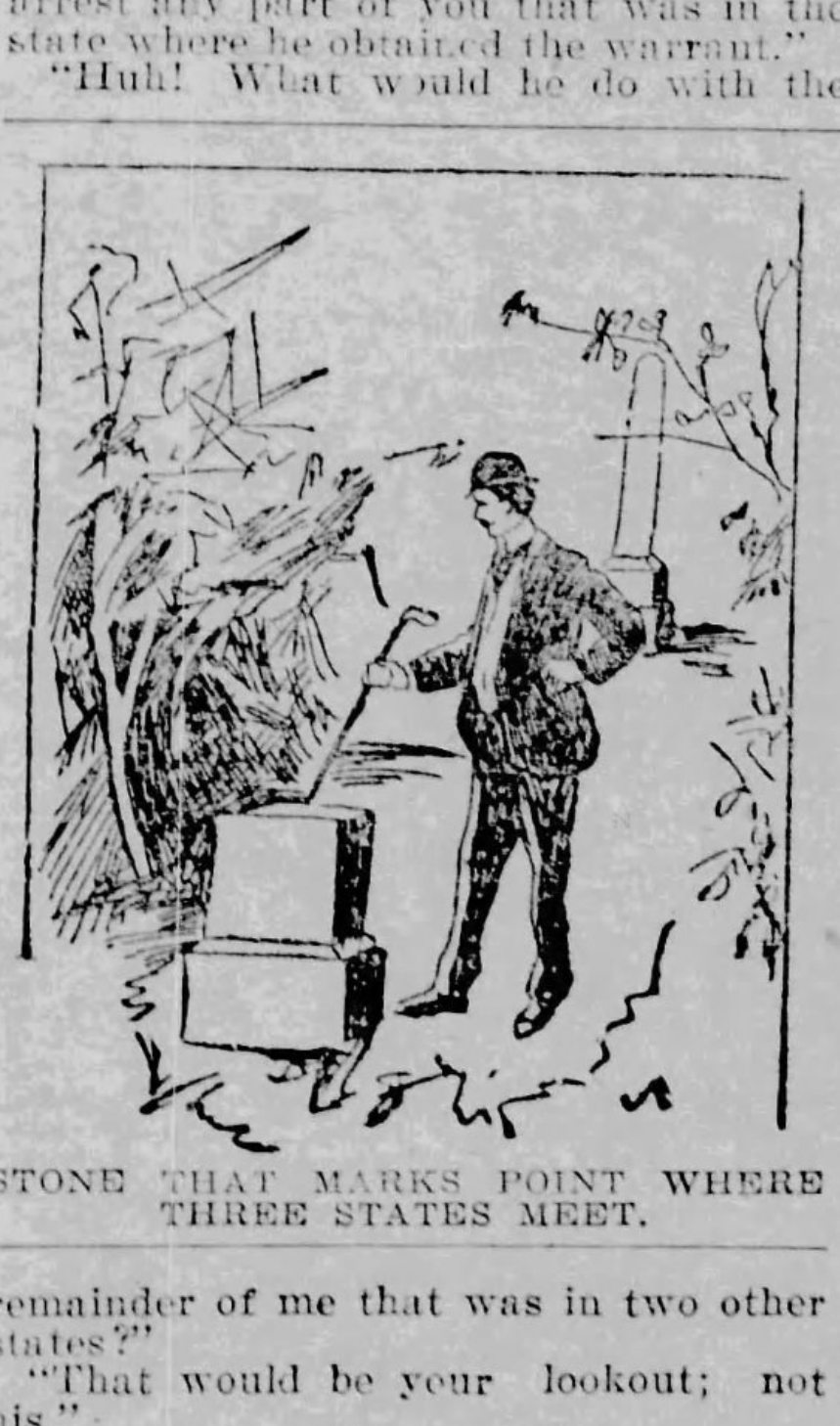
"They would have a good time trying to arrest me here, wouldn't they?" he asked of the New Yorker, who was a lawyer.

"Not a bit. An officer with a warrant from either New York, New Jersey or Pennsylvania would have the right to arrest any part of you that was in the state where he obtained the warrant."

"Huh! What would he do with the remainder of me that was in two other states?"

"That would be your lookout; not his."

At one time the Port Jervis man said a saloonkeeper had a saloon on that spot with a bar room in each state, and he defied arrest for years.



STONE THAT MARKS POINT WHERE THREE STATES MEET.

PUCK'S PLEASANTRIES.

Johnny—Papa, what is moral courage?
Papa—Moral courage? Well, if a man should confess that he doesn't understand the silver question yet, that would be an example of moral courage.

He—She asked me what color of hair I liked.
She—That's just like Maude; she's always so anxious to please.

Charley Hardupp—So your father thinks I'm a brick, does he?
Ethel Gotroks—Yes, Cholly,—and that isn't the best of it, either—he thinks you're a gold one!

First Actress—Have you heard of Miss Starr's advertising dodge?
Second Actress—What is it?
First Actress—She has had her bicycle stolen.

Keeper (lunatic asylum)—This man thinks he is a bicycle.
Visitor—Who put him in?
Keeper—His relatives. You see, they all ride different makes from the kind he thinks he is.

Mrs. Brown—We ought to try to have the minister's salary increased. Why, it isn't enough to supply his large family with the necessaries of life!
Mrs. Jones—No, indeed! I don't see how they manage to keep their wheels in repair.

She—I think you might stop smoking. You heard me say I didn't like it.
He—That's no reason. I heard you say you didn't like to be kissed.

First Spanish Officer—Yes, the captain general has issued a proclamation giving the rebels fifteen days to surrender.
Second Spanish Officer—He expects that will strike terror into them?
First Spanish Officer—No-o; but it will serve to explain during the fifteen days why he isn't doing anything.

Raps for Spirits.

Dukane—I saw Soker order a drink yesterday. He merely rapped on the bar and the barkeeper served him without any delay.

Gaswell—That's a way he has, you know.

"Does he always rap when he orders drinks?"

"Only when he wants whisky. They are spirit raps, you know."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Fame.

"What's become of the Holman girl, who used to stand so high in the classics?"

"Oh, she's become famous."

"What did she do—translate the Iliad?"

"No; she whrote an essay on how to live on two cents a day by using a chafing dish."—Cleveland Leader.

WHEAT GOES UP; SILVER DOWN.

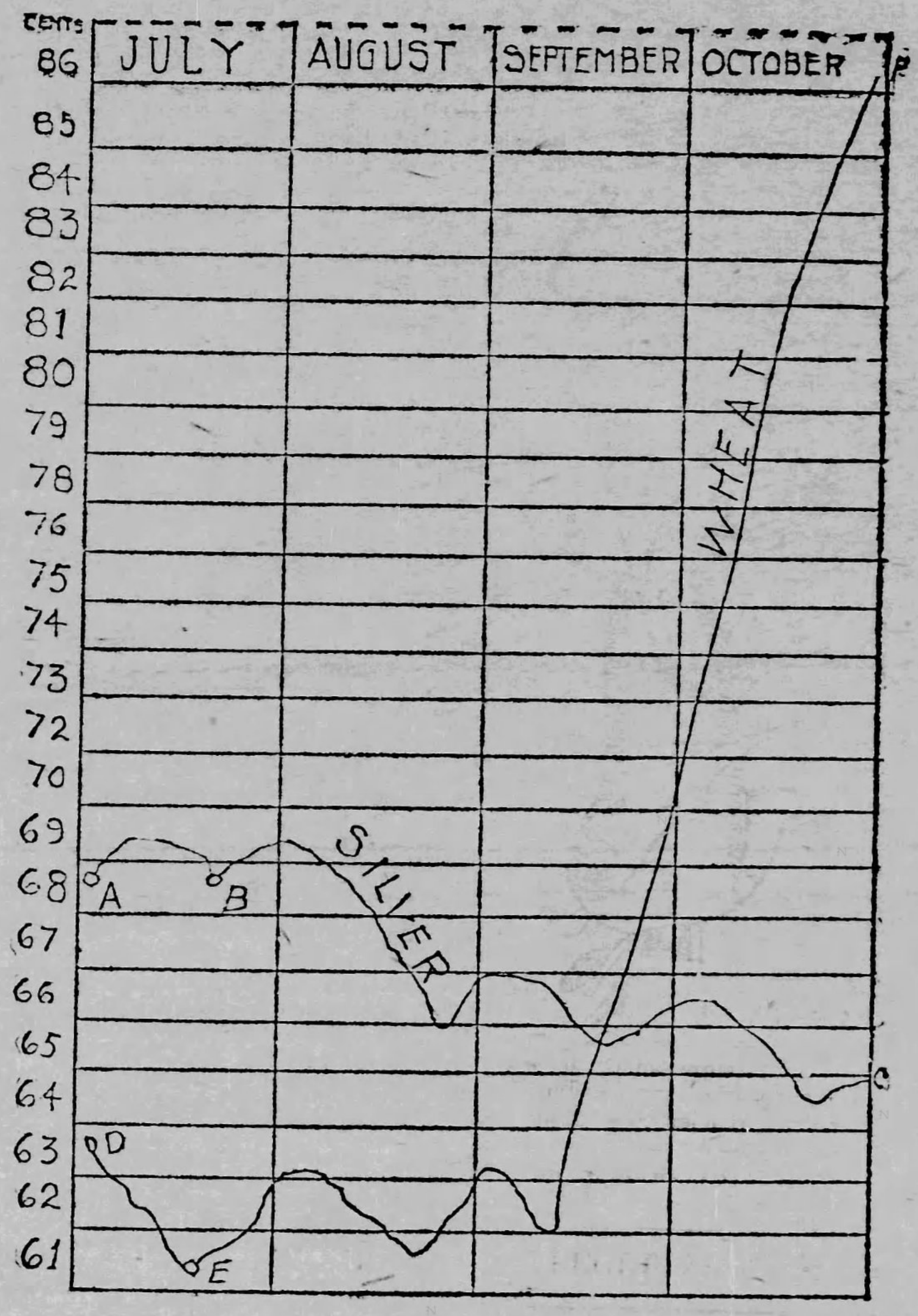


Diagram showing the relative actions of wheat and silver in the last four months. Silver was 68¾ cents per ounce July 1, as shown at A; it rose to a little over 69, then dropped to the old figure (B). Then it rose to 96¼ on August 1, and has been declining, with a few variations, until at C it stands at 65 and a fraction.

Wheat was 63¾ cents (export price in New York) on July 1, as shown at D; fell to 61½ cents (E), rose and fell within a variation of 2 cents a bushel until the second week in September, then rose, and now stands at about 86 cents. (see F.)

The rise was because of short crops in other countries. The diagram illustrates clearly the fallacy of Bryan's proposition that wheat falls as silver falls, and rises as silver rises.

ASPHALT PAVEMENTS.

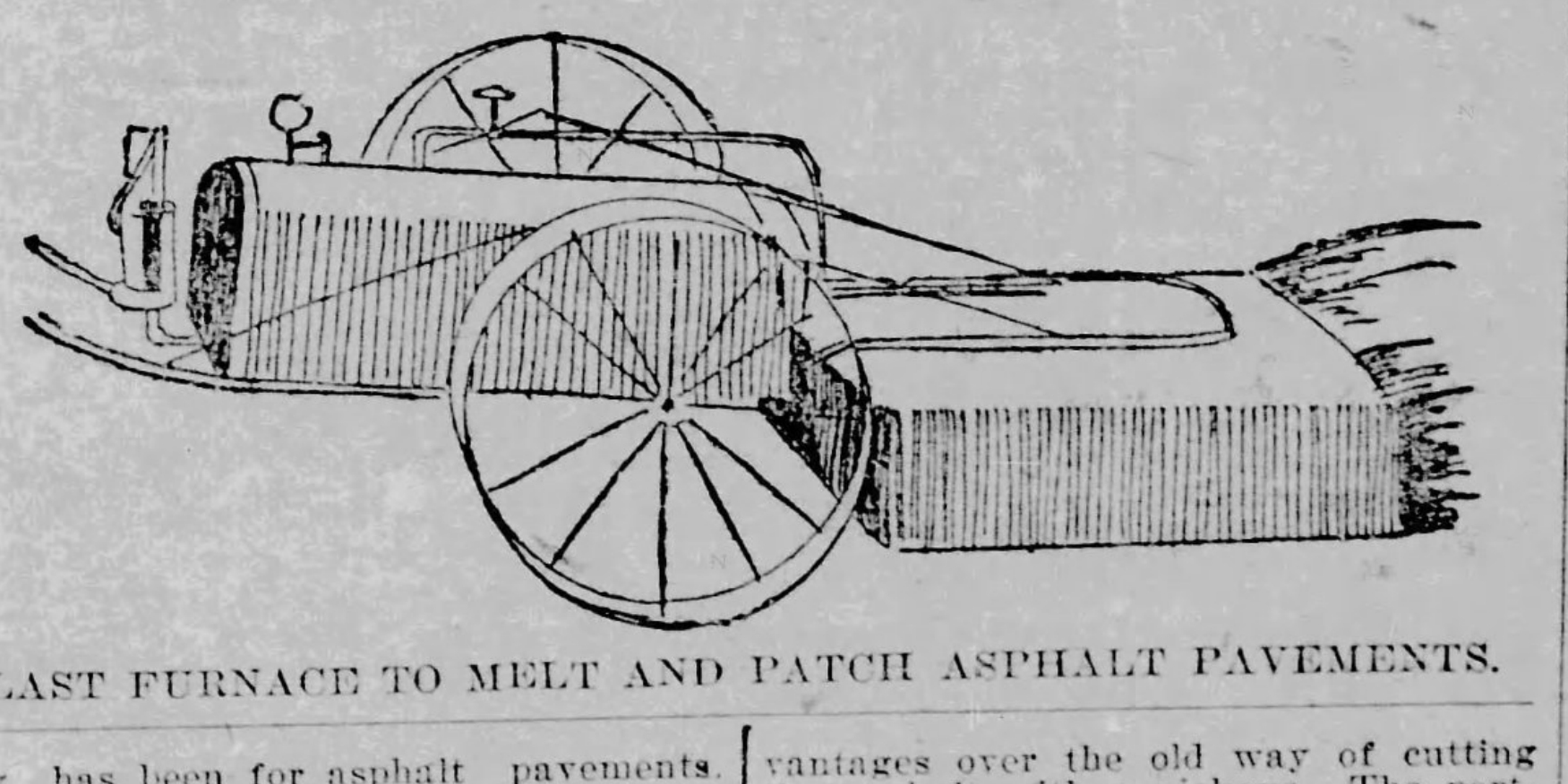
New Method for Their Repair—How Money May Be Saved.

Many thousands of dollars could be judiciously expended in laying smooth pavements in this city, in addition to hundreds of thousands of dollars already invested in this way since St. Louis began laying improved pavements, says the Star of that city. A considerable amount of the total outlay has been for asphalt pavements. There is no smoother pavement than that made of asphalt, and while it has its advantages, such as noiselessness, cleanliness, etc., it also has its disadvantages, and is less durable than a well-laid granite block pavement. By giving it proper attention, however, the asphalt pavement can be made to do service for a much longer period than if neglected. If an asphalt pavement would be regularly inspected so that the first indications of a hole or a cavity, no matter how small, would mean immediate repair, not only would the city save money by the comparatively small cost incurred by making repairs when the cavities are in their incipiency, but it would add to the life of the pavement and prevent repetition of the unsightly and dangerous holes which can be seen in asphalt pavement in different parts of the city. Some of the holes would easily hold a good-sized keg.

In Philadelphia they have a way of repairing asphalt pavements that possibly might be of service in this city. Four or five colored men push a strange looking machine over the asphalt, from which belches forth with a roaring sound forked tongues of flames. The intense heat thus generated is used to bring the asphalt into a plastic state so that it may be easily removed and holes filled up with good, new material.

This new method of repairing asphalt pavements is said to possess many advantages over the old way of cutting the asphalt with a pickaxe. The portable blast furnace, for such the machine really is, heats through the outer coating, which can then be easily removed. The new material when it is laid on becomes thoroughly amalgamated with the foundation, and unlike a patch, the good surface left forms one complete whole.

Each machine consumes daily 50 gallons of ordinary kerosene oil, which is placed in a steel cylinder under an air pressure of 20 pounds. The oil then passes through a coil of steel pipe, which has been previously heated, causing a gas to form which finds vent through a number of jets at the end of the coil. It is this gas, after being ignited, which melts the asphalt.



BLAST FURNACE TO MELT AND PATCH ASPHALT PAVEMENTS.

HIDING PLACES FOR TREASURE.

"Old Time" Savings Banks That Show Much Ingenuity.

The stocking bank of our grandmothers is not yet obsolete in the country districts, and the daily papers give frequent accounts of its insecurity. Safes are not burglarproof, either, and the occasional bank robberies and the failures, too, keep alive the fondness of women for searching for queer hiding places for their savings. Some of the old time "banks" showed considerable ingenuity in their construction or covering.

An old lady living in a New Hampshire town has a set of large stationary drawers topped by cupboards built into one of her huge closets. The lower drawer, instead of resting directly on the floor, ran on grooves perhaps two inches above it. She would pull out this drawer, place her jewel cases in the space left below, and then push in the drawer, which she kept filled with linen.

Equally shrewd was an Ohio woman, who, whenever she went out, put her money and jewelry in the coal scuttle, covering them up carefully with several layers of coal. This might have proved a rather risky experiment in the winter months, when the fire had to be fed, but their owner felt that no burglar would ever think of looking there.

A favorite hiding place for money, especially for bills of large denominations, has always been the big family Bible and the unabridged dictionary. This is still common in rural places. So is the practice of sticking money snugly away under a corner of a carpet, particularly under some large piece of furniture. This is a method that has much to commend it.

Tea caddies and sugar bowls make excellent temporary safes. Another hiding place is the old-fashioned country clock, which is almost historic as a spot for tucking away little bundles of valuables.

It is safe to say that the number of women who put away jewelry in pocketbooks under a mattress for safe keeping, afterward carefully smoothing the bed down, can be counted by the thousands.

The pocket of an old dress that hangs in an unconcealed way in a closet is regarded by many women as one of the safest places imaginable, for spare rings, brooches, and bracelets, and even for a pocketbook. Old shoes, standing in their proper places beside new ones, are likewise much esteemed, for a great deal can be put down in their toes without giving the slightest evidence of the value therein.—Boston Traveler.

She Got a Seat.

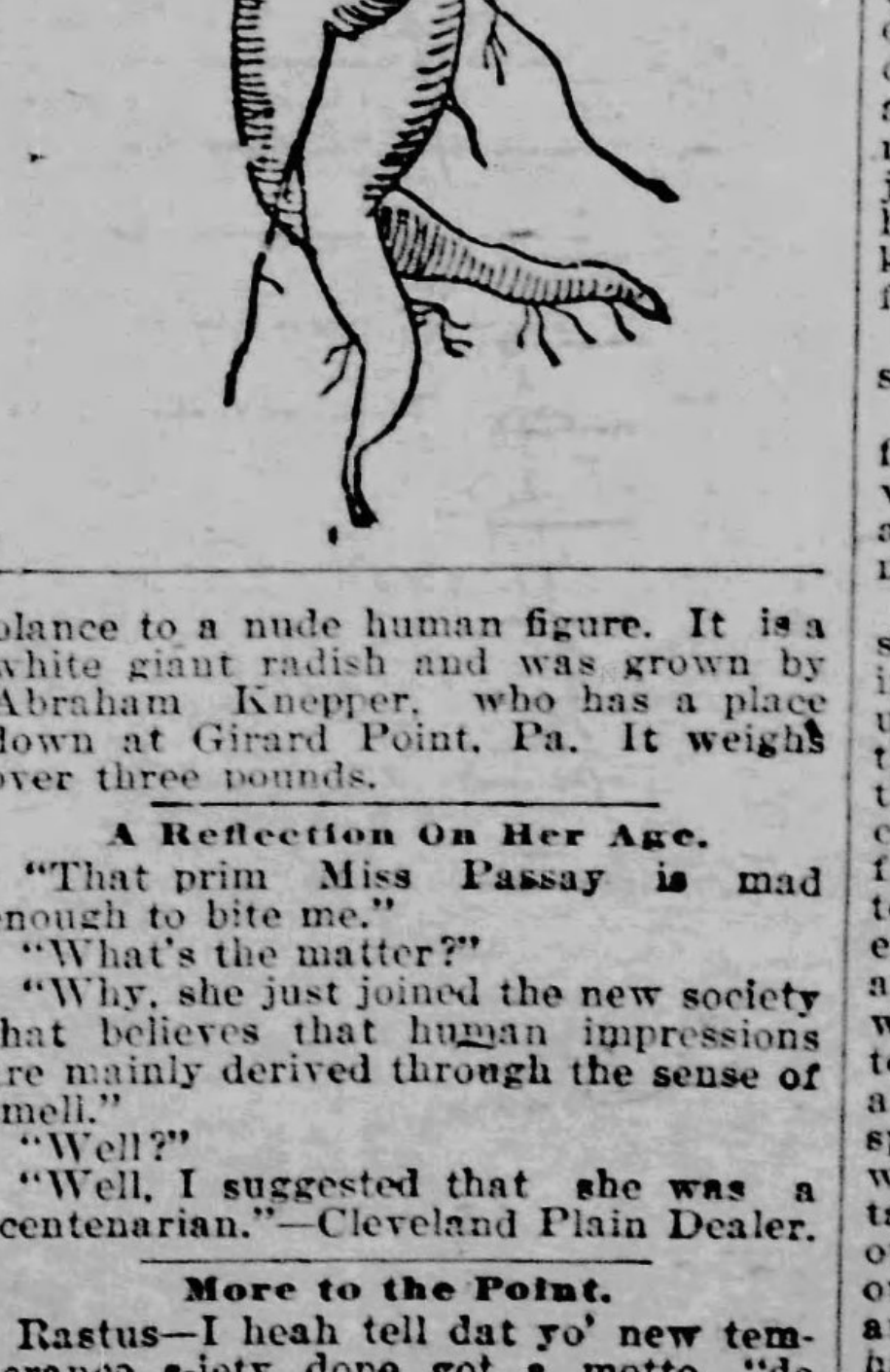
"Of course, I don't expect to get a seat," said the large lady, who was hanging to the strap. "And I don't think I ought to have one, neither. It ain't no more than right when a man's spent the last nickel he's got for a ride to make him stand up; indeed it ain't."

Seven men arose, each jingling some silver in his pocket, as if to resent the imputation.—Indianapolis Journal.

A PECULIAR RADISH.

It Resembles a Nude Human Figure and Weighs Three Pounds.

Vegetables occasionally assume peculiar shapes, but here's a cut of one which is remarkable for its resemblance to a nude human figure. It is a white giant radish and was grown by Abraham Knepper, who has a place down at Girard Point, Pa. It weighs over three pounds.



A Reflection On Her Age.

"That prim Miss Passay is mad enough to bite me."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, she just joined the new society that believes that human impressions are mainly derived through the sense of smell."

"Well?"

"Well, I suggested that she was a scentenarian."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

More to the Point.

Rastus—I heah tell dat yo' new temperance s-iety done got a motto, "de lips dat touch wine kin nebber touch mine." Whuffor good dat gwine do? Desé common niggahs don' see wine once a yeah.

Miss Lindy—Dat ain't all. We done got annoder verse—"de lips dat touch gin we won't go agin." How dat strike you, huh?—Indianapolis Journal.

What Persuaded Her.

"I am ever so much pleased with my bicycle," she said, confidingly. "It was a bargain, you know."

"Isn't the gear rather high?"

"Yes. The salesman told me that owing to the fact that times were hard, he would let me have a 72 gear for the same price as a 64."—Washington Star.

Our Story Teller.

THE LITTLE LEGACY.

"Oh, do, Jenny, not heap up such an enormous fire, and knock the ashes about all over the place!"

Jenny's mamma spoke with a fretful intonation, which was obviously foreign to her nature and quickly repented of. "I know you mean well, my dear; and it is nice for your father to see a bright fire and a clean hearth when he comes in especially on a night like this," glancing outside, for the shutters were not yet shut, and the street lamp opposite the window revealed the raw, murky atmosphere and reeking damp of a November evening—"but there's no need to waste——"

"I didn't mean to waste at all." Jenny, a tall girl of 15, plied tongs and shovel vigorously. "I shan't waste a single cinder; they shall all go on the top," protested she, suiting the action to the word. "But I know poor papa will come in cold and miserable, and you always tell me to make the room look comfortable for him—to cheer him up and give him a welcome. I thought you liked a good fire," in aggrieved accents.

"Yes—yes, my dear—yes, of course. I am not blaming you, only coals are such a terrible price; here is an enormous bill just come in," the speaker sighed and glanced at a paper in her hands. "How it is ever to be paid, I am sure I don't know!"

"But you knew it had to come, mamma."

"I knew; but I hoped to get some others settled first. There are several that I have been keeping back; thinking that, as this was the last day of the month, your father would get his salary paid, and I could ask him to let me have the money."

"Well, can't you, and leave the coals for a little longer?"

"Oh, yes, I can; in fact, I must"—again the speaker sighed and looked dejectedly round—"but I could hardly bear to see that great cart load at the door to-day, just when the cook was telling me that she must have the plumber sent for to the kitchen range, and that something has gone wrong with the tap in the scullery, too."

The door opened and another daughter entered.

"What a comfort to see a decent fire!" exclaimed she, popping down upon a stool in front. "I am so cold in this thin frock. Mamma, I suppose we may send for patterns of warm things, now, mayn't we? You said if we hung on till the end of November we could get our winter frocks in time for Christmas. And I have been thinking——"

"Do you suppose you really must have them? There are so many of you, if we once begin; and now that skirts are so wide they take such yards and yards of material——"

"I was going to say," said Bertha, looking thoughtfully into the fire, "that if we could have some stuff for new blouses—some really good, nice-looking, warm material, velveteen or corduroy——"

"Corduroy is very expensive," interpolated her mother.

"It would be nothing compared with the expense of coats and skirts, such as other girls have. And we might manage to make our old skirts do by lining them with flannel or flannelette."

"Oh, Bertha, mine could never do." The younger and less considerate Jenny rushed into the arena with a terrified protest. "Mine is all stained and frayed," cried she, exhibiting here and there the deficiencies indicated.

But Bertha was resolute. "It could be turned," said she decidedly. "You could help to do it yourself, if we had some one in to make the blouses; we could easily work under her direction. But, mamma," in a lower voice, "I am afraid the little ones really must have some new underclothing. You know how Wynnie has been coughing all this week, and when I went into the nursery this morning Jane told me she did not like to worry you, but that she was sure both the children were not properly clothed for this weather. She showed me their things——"

"They shall have what they require; I shall manage somehow," said Mrs. Hathaway hurriedly; "I have still something to sell," involuntarily turning round the diamond ring upon her finger. "Bertha, Jenny—not a word to your father—nor to the boys—nor any one. At least we can spare them this. And if I should get enough," looking fondly at her sole ornament, "for you, my poor dears, to have——"

"Never mind us." Bertha came and threw herself across her mother's knees. "We can do very well. I didn't know it was as bad as that, mamma, only the poor children——"

"Yes, yes; you were quite right to tell me about them. If I were able to go into the nursery myself! But no one must think of keeping things back from me, because of my being an invalid. It would make me worse—far worse—than anything else, to know that others were suffering from my neglect."

"Neglect! You did everything in the world for us as long as you could," said Bertha in a choking voice, whilst Jenny, subdued, also leaned tearfully against her mother's chair. "You worked and slaved for us," continued the elder girl, with breath coming and going fast, "sitting up at nights, and staying at home all the fine summer days, and never taking a holiday, and always pretending that you were so well and strong, until you could pretend no longer——"

"Hush! hush! There is your father at the gate." Mrs. Hathaway, who had been returning tenderly the kisses pressed upon her cheek, suddenly started upright, and dashed the moisture from her eyes. "He must not find us like this," said she, briskly. "There is little enough in his own life to cheer and encourage him; and if he finds us down it will depress him the more, and unfit him for doing the work he has to do. He often has a headache when he comes in. That's right, Bertha, go out and meet him; and, Jenny, dear, try not to bring forward unpleasant subjects; you know what I mean. You have not quite Bertha's tact, though I know your dear, warm heart would not for the world give any one pain."

"But, mamma, is there any use in shirking?"

Mrs. Hathaway held up a warning finger, for the tones of a shrill, young voice were somewhat too penetrating, and the front door now admitted the master of the household.

Then the mother replied in a firm, steady undertone: "There is no use in 'skirkin'—but neither is there any use in discussions which can not further the object in view. When there is anything to be done, it would be foolish and cowardly, it would be wrong, to shirk from speaking out and taking counsel together; but merely to bewail our poverty, and indulge in useless aspirations and enumerations of things we need which we can not get, and must learn to do without, is but waste of breath, and worse. By over-shadowing our spirits, and turning our thoughts downward instead of upward, this kind of talk interferes wit hour going through our daily work diligently, and meeting our troubles cheerfully. Now, run out and see what they are waiting in the hall for," proceeded the invalid, in a lighter tone; for Mrs. Hathaway was, for the time, being, chained to the little hard couch which did duty for a sofa in her small, plainly furnished drawing room.

Mrs. Hathaway was one who practiced what she preached, and in the few moments which elapsed ere figures were again seen in the doorway she had gathered strength from no unfamiliar source, and composed her features to their usual gentle air of serenity and welcome.

She had made up her mind that the day had dragged as heavily with her husband as with herself.

It had been an especially trying one from various points of view in the humble household. We have had a glimpse of its culminating scene; and there had been divers lesser annoyances to contend with, some of one sort, some of another; while, through all, there had grated harshly on the sensitive nerves of the poor prisoner, who could never escape out of hearing, the scrunching and snorting of a loathsome steam roller, which ground endlessly up and down over the newly repaired suburban road in front.

Even her gentle soul had been stung to irritation at last, as we know, and the goodly hotbed of coals with which the small apartment was now glowing had nearly had their flames quenched by her at the outset.

That had passed, and she was now glad they were there; glad that her poor husband, coming in weary and chilled—too often downcast and dispirited also—— But how was this?

It was certainly no downcast, dispirited countenance which met her timorous, faintly investigating smile. It was a voice most unlike her poor Tom's usually subdued tones—poor fellow! He had almost forgotten how to speak jovially—which responded to her wifely inquiries. It was a brisk, alert, upright little gray-haired man who stepped into the room, and who laughingly threw off a couple of excited girls eagerly clamoring for the problem to be unraveled, and the secret, whose existence had been admitted, to be disclosed in the hearing of all.

"You shall hear it, sure enough." The father and husband bent over over the sofa for the never-failing embrace. "Jenny, love"—in his excitement the old name, which had of late been transferred to the younger proprietor, rose to Mr. Hathaway's lips; and he stroked fondly the head that had once been as glossy and golden as the other Jenny's was now—"I have brought home a medicine that will go far to cure thy ailment, poor wifie," and the speaker sat down beside the couch, and held out his other hand to the two impatient ones standing by.

At the same moment a boy burst in, laden with school books. Quick as thought, Bertha had turned round with an imperative sign, and opened her mouth to bid the intruder retire, when, "No, no," cried her father, beckoning Charlie also within the circle: "come in, my boy. I've got a bit of good news to tell, and you shall hear it with the rest." Then he paused and looked solemnly, yet with radiance shining in his eyes, at each in turn. "A wonderful thing has happened," he said, "a most extraordinary and—and wonderful thing. I have been left a legacy of a thousand pounds!"

"There seems no end to what it will do," cried Bertha over and over again.

Twenty-four hours had passed, and each had been filled with its own measure of joyful communings and glad anticipations.

"Mamma, to think how nearly you had lost that!" continued the affectionate girl, touching the beautiful ring, whose diamonds seemed to emit a new effulgence—as indeed they did, for nothing would serve the enthusiastic Jenny but to clean and brighten them afresh in honor of the occasion. "Oh, mamma, perhaps only another day, and it would have gone! The one jewel you possess in the world! And what we all know you value besides, because of so many associations. Well now, I have made out the list of bills," and with tenfold the importance of a Judge, Bertha spread her papers, pencil in hand, "and we will pay every one of them first of all. They don't amount to much in the light of a thousand pounds," continued she joyously, "although they seemed so overwhelming when we had only poor papa's salary to go upon, and they were to be scrimped one by one out of every month as it came in. Perhaps we may not even need to touch the thousand at all for the bills; as Mr. Mapleson wrote that there was a thousand 'odd,' and that 'odd' may quite likely cover the bills, papa thinks. And then we may use a hundred, may we not, in getting put to rights altogether? The house really wants it dreadfully——"

"Indeed, it does." But Mrs. Hathaway's acquiescence was rather one of pleased anticipation than of regret. "It ought to have been painted from top to bottom last year. And had it not been our own we should have been forced to do it; no landlord would have let us off. We thought that was the one good thing about our having bought this poor little house and mortgaged it so heavily. We shall pay off the mortgage now," and she looked around with the air of a proud proprietor. "You must remember, children, that we shall not receive Mr. Grenoble's legacy at once; and though your father will have no difficulty in getting an advance on the security of Mr. Mapleson's letter, it will only be a few hundreds. Still, a few hundreds, and the rest to follow shortly!" and her eyes shone.

"I was thinking we really ought to have a little household linen," meditated Bertha aloud. "The towels are so very thin, and there are hardly enough to go round——"

"And the water cans are in a deplorable state," assented her mother.

"And, oh, mamma, can't we have the piano tuned?" It was Jenny's turn next. "The tuner has not been here since April."

"You may send for him at once," Mrs. Hathaway nodded cheerfully. "And poor Charlie's bed! I will have that mended. The poor boy never complains, but it must have been very uncomfortable. And the lock of his door is broken —— Oh, there is your father's voice outside!" All paused to listen. "He has brought some one home with him," said Mrs. Hathaway with a fresh smile. "He used often to bring a friend home in this easy way when we were first married; but it is so long since we have had anything to offer. That's right, Bertha, make a blaze," and she drew herself up on the couch and arranged the coverlet over her feet to prepare for company.

She was hardly prepared, however, for the visitor who was ushered in. Although she knew Mr. Mapleson, she had not seen him hitherto within the walls of her own modest dwelling. Here also was a new departure.

"Mr. Mapleson was good enough to say he would come down with me and call upon you this evening, my dear." It was natural that the speaker's accents should have in them a certain formality in the presence of a stranger, but it did not escape the wife's ear that there was also a nervous intonation and something of the well-known shadow on her husband's brow. He now proceeded.

"Mr. Mapleson wished to consult with us both on a little matter of business——"

"An investment for the legacy left you by the terms of Mr. Grenoble's will," the lawyer took up the thread, and seated himself with a courteous inclination toward the young lady who had hastened to place a chair.

"An investment?" Mrs. Hathaway looked from one to the other with feminine appeal for enlightenment.

"My wife does not understand much about such things; neither, to tell the truth, do I." Mr. Hathaway forced a little laugh, which had not a genuine ring. "We did not quite understand, did we, my dear? that this money which our cousin has been kind enough to leave us, has to be invested—will remain in Mr. Mapleson's charge, to be invested for us—so we shall get the interest instead of the capital. Of course, it's all right; no doubt it is better so; it will last longer, and——"

"But perhaps it is a little disappointment?" The visitor looked keenly round. "I dare say the ladies have already spent in imagination——"

"That's it; just so." The girls' father made a hasty movement, as though to intervene between their faces and the guest. "I was a little overhasty in telling them; and they had been reckoning up, as young people will—but of course we understand," and the poor little man made a dignified movement and straightened himself upon the hearthrug.

"Yes, we understand." The voice from the sofa was low and soft, but no tremor was audible. ("A woman who would back up her husband in anything," decided Mr. Mapleson within himself.) "We are greatly obliged to you for taking this trouble," continued the speaker steadily, "and shall be very glad of any help you can give us."

Mr. Mapleson produced some papers from his pocket. As he did so he heard a husky whisper behind his chair.

"Are we not to get any of it now, Bertha?" And looking up at the same moment the quick-witted lawyer perceived a spasm upon the father's face, and noted that the mother had averted hers.

When they spoke, however, no one would have guessed the effort which shaped the syllables of calm propriety which fell from the elders' lips. The papers were passed from one to the other. Mr. Mapleson's proposals were harkened to with deference; his advice was taken, and himself empowered to act in all respects according to his own judgment.

Still he did not go; he seemed unwilling to go. He entered into discussion about the merits or demerits of the neighborhood; his eye wandered round and round the little room, taking in—or at least, so poor Bertha fancied—the shabby darned curtains and broken window-cord; and though there was more than one prolonged pause, it was not until all had begun to feel the strain almost beyond their powers to bear, that he at length rose.

"You won't stay to dine with us?" said Mr. Hathaway, faintly. He knew there would be a good dinner—the dinner which had been ordered to celebrate the family festival—and hospitality prompted the invitation, even while a sick sinking at the heart almost forbade its utterance.

All the glorious news of yesterday seemed to have turned to a mirage. It was true that £40 a year, which Mr. Mapleson considered would be the probable interest of the sum bequeathed, meant a pleasing addition to his annual income. But compared with £1000 down!

The "odd" too had faded out of sight. It had only amounted to a trifle, and had been used for expenses. He was longing to be rid of another presence, yet shrank from the moment when he and his should be again alone. How happily had he gone forth that morning! How smoothly had the wheels of life rolled throughout the day. And how confidently had he awaited the glad bustle of his return!

It had been agreed that a family conclave was to be held, and pros and cons discussed. He could scarcely bear to mark the quietude of the little chamber now.

"Just step with me a moment outside, will you?" said Mr. Mapleson.

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"But, my dear sir, I—I, really—I am so bewildered! This munificence—this extraordinary, unparalleled good fortune!" Poor Tom Hathaway shook all over, and a narrow slip of paper in his hand wriggled in the lamplight. "It is incredible——"

"Not at all incredible." A heartly hand patted him on the shoulder. "You think me a cold-blooded individual, Hathaway; and I dare say wouldn't give me credit for—but even a selfish old bachelor may sometimes enjoy giving a pleasant surprise. I didn't come all this way out to shed gloom and disappointment in a place that, to tell the truth, looks dismal enough without the need of anything additional," with an involuntary glance of disparagement at the sodden road and monotonous frontage.

("God bless my soul! How can people live in such a locality?" muttered Mapleson to himself.")

Then he continued his cheerful strain aloud. "Let me explain. I meant to have my little joke—to tease your wife and daughters for a few minutes, and then to produce this cheque and make them jump. But somehow I couldn't do it. There was that in your wife's face—and those poor girls! Well, well, forgive my seeing below the surface, Hathaway; we lawyers can't help prying, you know; and even your mask of cheerful acquiescence didn't take me in. It was a disappointment, eh? I had guessed as much, but I didn't know how much until—never mind when. It made me feel queer, I can tell you. Now, my good sir, do you understand that this," tapping the cheque, "is your own earned money—("at least if it can be called 'earned,'" sotto voice.) "Anyhow, it's made honestly—and I had nothing to do with it beyond the fact that I was the medium of making it for you. Are you listening? I don't suppose you are," jogging his dumb companion playfully by the elbow.

"But still, as you have got to tell others, you may as well let me tell you once again. On the day of Mr. Grenoble's death, when I knew you would come in for this small legacy—small as compared with what he left his other relation, that grumbling curmudgeon, Charles—the Stock Exchange was 'humming' with African shares. I made up my mind to have a fling on your account, and if it turned up trumps, well and good; if not, I guaranteed in my own mind to make good the loss. I had just done uncommonly well for myself in the same line, and could afford it. That was a week ago, and the result of the week is that your thousand has made five! I retain the original sum, to be invested according to Mr. Grenoble's wishes—which I explained just now to yourself and Mrs. Hathaway—and for the other four thousand you hold the check in your hands. It is yours absolutely—and you can make ducks and drakes with it as soon as you like. Eh? Oh, never mind. No thanks. God bless you, my dear fellow; God bless you," and with a parting grip of the hand the speaker vanished in the darkness.

Nor did the worthy Mapleson's kindness end here. He had received an impression from the visit never to be effaced. He took an ever-increasing interest in the affairs of the family he had befriended. In the course of time the schoolboy, Charlie, was received into his office; and one fine day when his nephew and heir, Herbert Mapleson, came and stood before him bristling with resolution and defiance to announce that he had offered his hand and heart to Bertha Hathaway, and that neither his people nor hers should put a spoke in his wheel, for marry her he would, etc., with all the usual variations—all the formidable uncle did was to hear him to the end, and then say, with a smile which he could not for the life of him make sarcastic: "Bless my soul! young man, do you think because people wear spectacles, that they can't see an inch beyond their noses? There; get me my hat, and we will go off together to call upon my future niece. I am not such a fool, Herbert Mapleson, but I can still admire a pretty girl, and a good girl, when I see one. I shall have to make another fling one of these days on Tom's account," he cogitated. "It all came of that queer little legacy of his."

A Contradictory Statement.

Yacht Captain—What do you make her out, mate?

Mate—An excursion boat literally black with passengers, but with few people on board.

Yacht Captain—What do you mean?

Mate—It's a colored excursion. See?—Judge.

No Wonder the Enemy Flees.

"I presume," remarked the tourist, "the Amazons has a war cry?"

The King of Dahomey inclined his head affirmatively.

"Yes," he answered. "That is to say, they use substantially the same cry in war that they use when they want a new dress. Yes. Effective? Say!"—Detroit Tribune.

Why He Was Weary.

After the young bride had read the editorials she turned to her young husband and asked: "Do you think, dear, that we are on the verge of a financial revolution?"

With a weary look of care the young husband asked: "How's your father's health?"—Detroit Free Press.

MAKING A STATUE.

A SCULPTOR'S PRINCIPAL WORK IS PUT IN THE MODEL.

A Wax Outline is Used—The Artist's Plan Sometimes Put in Shape Three Times—None Carve From the Marble.

It is said of Michael Angelo that he carved some of his greatest masterpieces directly from rough blocks of marble without any preparatory studies or models; but, then, the great Florentine was a genius, and his knowledge of the human form and his powers in delineating it were supreme, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The model appeared to him superfluous, but he sometimes miscalculated how far his blocks of marble would carry him in the realization of his ideas. It can not be wondered at that his method has been followed by few, on account of the colossal difficulties involved in carrying it out, and few sculptors would consider themselves competent to attack a mass of stone and carve therefrom a figure almost breathing with life. Even in the old days sculptors resorted to more artificial and prosaic methods for the evolution of their ideas in bronze or marble.

Looking upon a finished marble statue few think of the time and labor that have been expended on it. First, a model must be made, but even preliminary to this the sculptor puts his ideas in the form of a rough "sketch" in clay or wax, according to the delicacy required. Here the main points are rapidly molded in, and some idea is obtained of how the statue will look when it is finished. A passing thought, an idea, is in this way fixed, and is more carefully worked up in the model. As a rule, the first model is small, and is of clay or wax, and at first consists of a nucleus of tow or some such material, on which the clay is laid. Bit by bit it is built up, until by trimming and adding, flattening and rounding off, the figure comes to assume its proper proportions.

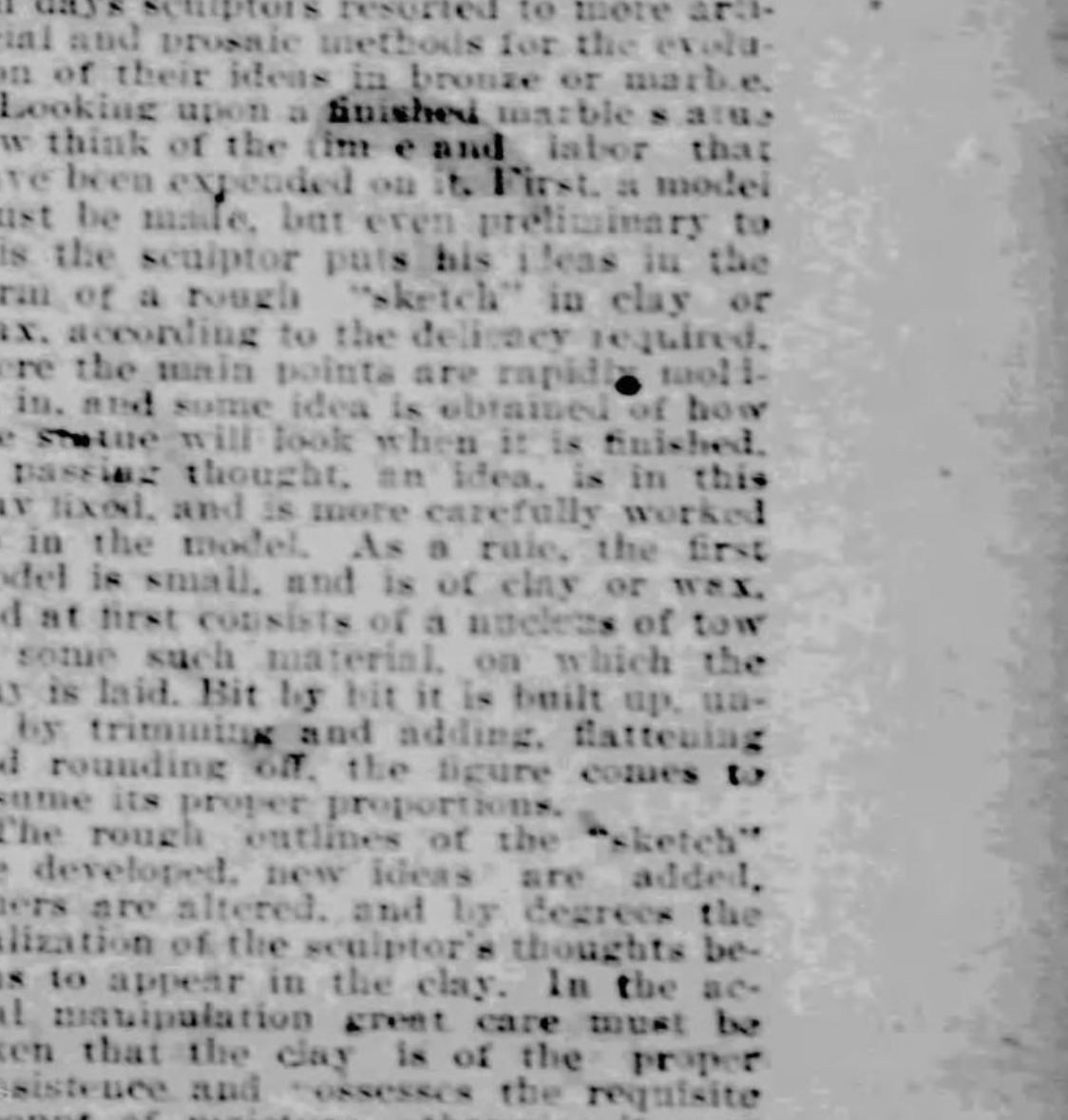
The rough outlines of the "sketch" are developed, new ideas are added, others are altered, and by degrees the realization of the sculptor's thoughts begins to appear in the clay. In the actual manipulation great care must be taken that the clay is of the proper consistence and possesses the requisite amount of moisture, otherwise it may become dry and crack. A still more serious accident is where the clay crumbles to pieces. In this way the labor of months may in a few minutes vanish into a mass of debris, an experience which many sculptors have had. To guard against this the clay must from time to time be moistened, and when work is finished for the day the model must be carefully covered with damp cloths. In this way accidents may be prevented.

When large models have to be made, extra precautions must be taken against drying. The nucleus must be made strong, of iron rods along the lines where there is least support, as in the case of outstretched arms or legs, and the rods must be properly fixed in a stable basis. At first the figures are modelled nude, and full regard is paid to all the anatomical details. The drapery is added afterward, from studies arranged on lay figures.

When the model is finished, according to the taste of the sculptor, a second one is made of the exact size intended for the final piece of work. When the statue is to be made of bronze the full-size model is an absolute necessity, as the casting in bronze is made from the model, and it reproduces the latter in every detail. Where the statue is to be of marble the final model need not necessarily be full size, and many sculptors prefer working from small, highly finished models. Usually, however, a fullsized model is made in clay. The sculptor can still alter or modify his original design, bringing certain features into greater prominence, subduing others. When the model is finished a cast of it is taken in plaster, and this latter is used as the final model, and, with it as a guide, the block of marble is carved by skilled workmen. This is an art which has been carried to a high degree of perfection in Italy, and the workmen of Carrara are famous. The sculptor makes his model in clay and takes a plaster cast, and then sends it to the works in Carrara, where it is chiseled and then returned to him for the final touches.

After the choice of a suitable block of stone a most important piece of work has to be done, namely, the marking of certain points on the plaster cast and the determination of similar points in the marble. Curious methods and instruments have been recommended for this purpose. In practice a divided frame is used, and the exact distance of certain marked points on the plaster cast is accurately measured. Fixed points on the stone are marked, and from these the other points are measured with instruments, and the depth to which the stone must be cut or drilled is determined with great accuracy. In this way all prominent points are marked out, and holes are drilled to the required depth and the intervening marble chiseled away, at first roughly, then with greater and greater care, till the marble begins to assume its finished shape.

In the larger sculpture works one man does the marking, another the rough chiseling, another the fine work. Finally a stage is reached when it again passes into the hands of the sculptor himself, and he it is who puts the lines of genius into it with his fine instruments. Although the workers in Carrara are clever, they seldom are gifted enough to supply the finishing touches which give the characteristics of the great sculptors themselves.



HOW A STATUE IS MADE.

No Balm.

"It will kill me!"

The funeral services had been interrupted by a violent thunderstorm and sympathetic relatives were assisting the weeping widow back to the carriage.

"After spending $150 on a crepe dress for Jim to have ruined like this, I almost wish he hadn't died."—New York World.

A Warm Answer.

"Whither goest thou, pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-biking, sir," she said.
"Art thou a scorcher, my pretty maid?"
"Well, I reckon I'm pretty hot stuff, sir," she said.

—Philadelphia North American.

We Can Imagine.

Professor—All trade, before the introduction of money, was merely barter. Of course you can see the defects of that form of traffic.

Student—Oh, certainly! Look at the results of horse trades to-day.—Puck.

A Local Comparison.

"Zanzibar must have presented a terrible appearance after the bombardment," remarked Squildig.

"It must," replied McSwilligen. "I imagine it looked something like Fifth avenue just now."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Voting for President.

J. H. C., Fulk's Run, Va., asks: "Please explain in regard to voting for President. There is a Popocrat here who claims that he votes directly for President of the United States. Please explain the use of the President's name on the ticket."

Well, the Popocrat, as usual, did not know what he is talking about. Only 447 men will vote for President and Vice-President—the 447 electors to be chosen at the election next Tuesday. The voters vote for the electors, not for the President. The names of the candidates for President and Vice-President are put on the ticket simply to identify the ticket, for the voter's convenience.

The theory of the framers of the constitution was that an intermediary body, the electoral college, could be more safely trusted with the choice of a President and a Vice President than the people. It was argued that such a body would be removed from the influence of popular passions and prejudices; that it would be made up from the ranks of the best citizenship; that it would be eminently respectable and conservative.

By the terms of the constitution each state is to appoint "in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the state may be entitled in the Congress." Thus it will be seen that not only are the electors to do the choosing, but also that they are to speak not for the people as a whole, but for the states. The latter idea is still further carried out in the provision that if no candidate for President shall receive a clear majority of the electoral vote, the election is to be thrown into the House of Representatives, which shall vote by states, each state being entitled to but one vote. There is a similar provision also with regard to the candidates for Vice President.

The voting by states is still in force, but the old theory about the independence of the electors was exploded in a few years. There was a nomination by Congressional caucus as early as 1797; a nomination must be followed, of course, by pledges, and where there are pledges there can be no independence. For many years there was variety in the methods both of nominating candidates and of choosing electors. State legislatures sometimes performed both offices. When Jackson was defeated in 1824, the legislature of Tennessee almost immediately put him up for 1828. Electors were chosen as the states saw fit.

Nominations by party conventions began in 1832, and were the outgrowth of a practice that had been developed by the shrewd machine politicians of New York state. The method of selecting electors was also brought to a common plan, which is the one in vogue now, but the elector is still in theory a man of superior wisdom, who votes according to his own judgment. In practice, however, we know that he is pledged and that he is as safely bound as if commanded by a thousand statutes. He is bound by a custom that is as strong as the constitution itself, a custom that has proved to be even stronger than the constitution. Nothing will explain better to American readers the growth of English laws and institutions than this chapter out of our own history.

Points Against Silver.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla., asks: "Will you kindly give an outline of about ten points on the silver question, such as could be used in preparing a theme on the question of about 2,000 words?"

1.—The value of any coin of final redemption depends entirely on the market value of the bullion in it.

2.—In all silver standard countries, the silver coins pass only at their bullion value, and this varies as the price of silver varies.

3.—No silver standard country has any gold in circulation, even where its laws provide for bimetallism—as in Mexico, for instance.

4.—There is no gold standard country but what makes a large use of silver in its currency, which, in every case, circulates at its face value, equivalent to gold—as in the United States.

5.—There is no free coinage country in the world to-day that is not on a silver basis.

6.—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that uses any gold as money along with silver.

7.—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States have.

8.—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work.

9.—There is no connection between prices and the volume of money. A lessening of the volume of money does not decrease prices, nor an increase in that volume increase prices.

10.—The whole free coinage movement is a conspiracy among those interested in silver mines to put money in their pockets.

The Electoral College.

W. M. F., Chagrin Falls, O.: In the Presidential election next Tuesday there are to be chosen 447 electors, being three more than in the election of 1892, owing to the admission of the state of Utah. Thus 224 votes are required to elect a President this time. The apportionment of electors to the states is as follows:

Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
California	9
Colorado	4
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Indiana	15
Illinois	24
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	8
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
Minnesota	9
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
Montana	3
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10
New York	36
North Carolina	11
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	4
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Utah	3
Vermont	4
Virginia	12
Washington	4
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Wyoming	3

Protective Tariffs.

S. S. D., Pleasantville, O., asks: "Is a protective tariff a taxation on the people it protects?"

Let us illustrate how a protective tariff works. Let us take, for example, worsted goods. The bulk of the worsted goods in the world are made in the city of Bradford, England. There are several factories also in the United States. Let us go back to a time when no worsteds were made in the United States and all we used were imported from Bradford. Let us also assume—which was true—that under the tariff laws existing before the passage of the Morrill tariff law of 1860, the duty was so low that the worsteds from Bradford could be imported and sold here cheaper than they could be manufactured here. Then it is plain that the buyer of worsteds paid not only the price the importer paid in Bradford, plus the freight, the duty, and the profit to the merchant.

Then a protective duty was imposed on imported worsteds. A cloth manufacturing firm sees that it is possible, because of that duty, to manufacture worsteds here at a profit. So they invest say $100,000 in a factory and machinery, and start to work.

But the Bradford worsteds occupy the market. Dealers are slow to buy, knowing the foolish idea prevalent among our people that "imported" goods are necessarily better than American ones. There is but one way for the manufacturing firm to sell its worsteds. It must sell cheaper to merchants than the price of the imported goods. So they put down the price, create a market for American worsteds, and prosper.

Now, is the duty on imported worsteds a "taxation" of the people who buy the American make? Certainly not. But it is on those who buy the imported worsteds. They pay for the goods, and pay the duty, too.

But other American manufacturers, seeing the first firm prospering, conclude that there is money in making worsteds, so they erect mills and go to work. Then they have to find a market. The brand of the first firm is known; dealers know from experience the quality of their goods. They are reluctant to take up a new and unknown make. So, to get a market, the new manufacturers cut prices lower than the first firm, and get a share of the trade.

But the production of worsteds in America injures the sales of the Bradford manufacturers. They desire to keep their market here. So they reduce prices to the importers. This brings a reduction from the American manufacturers; and this goes on until the Bradford men have reduced their prices as low as they can and still make any profit. The reduction which the Bradford manufacturers have been forced to make, by the American competition, is the same as though they paid a large part, or all, of the duty.

How about the buyers of worsteds? They get the goods cheaper than they did before the industry was established in America. The protective tariff made it possible to establish that industry. Hundreds of American workingmen earn good wages working in worsted factories. Their wages are spent here for food raised by American farmers. Has the protective tariff benefited or injured our people?

Betting On Elections.

J. T. S., Xenia, Kan., asks: "If a man makes a bet on the election, does that disqualify him from voting? The Popocrats say it does. Please give the law on that subject."

It is not true that, if a man bets on an election, he loses his vote. The constitution of every state determines who may vote and who may not vote, and the men who make bets are not among those prohibited from voting, in any state, so far as we know. Betting on an election is, it is true, an offense under the law, but the penalty is a fine and imprisonment, not disfranchisement; and, as a matter of fact, the law is, even to that extent, a dead letter. It is utilized chiefly by persons who bet and lose and then desire to recover their money.

This is written, not with the thought of encouraging betting, which is a bad practice, but simply to set forth the facts which have been misrepresented. A man who bets may be punished, but he will not lose his vote.

Liquor and Law.

E. J. S., Saline, Mich., asks: "Who is in the majority in the whisky trust, the Republicans or the Democrats? What was the high license for? Who or what party is to blame for so much whisky and beer being sold?"

The Whisky Trust is made up of the men who own distilleries. We have no idea what are the politics of the majority. We do not know what particular "high license" you mean. If you mean in those states which have high license laws, it is, first, to provide money to pay the state, county and city expenses in part, thus lessening taxation; second, as the liquor traffic is largely responsible for vice and crime, to make that traffic bear some of the burdens which they entail on the government. No party is to blame for the fact that whisky and beer are sold in such large quantities. The men who drink them are individually to blame. If men did not drink, there would be none made, and consequently no saloons.

Fire Among Eskimos.

"Stella," Yale, Neb., asks: "It is known that the Eskimos use fire, and I would like to know by what means they are furnished with it?"

The Eskimos near the Danish and English trading stations obtain matches there. Before that, they made fire as the Indians did—by rubbing dry sticks together until fire was produced. They never let the flame go out in their lamps, unless by accident.

American Nails.

T. N. H., Werthville, N. C., asks: "Is it a fact, as is asserted by free trade advocates, that England can buy American manufactured nails for less money per ton than can domestic jobbers, and, if so, why?"

The statement is not fairly made. The correct form is this: The wire nail is an American invention, the machinery for making which is protected by patents in not only this, but in all European countries. The wire nail manufacturers have formed a trust and are selling nails at a high price. It is not a question of tariff, but of the patents on the machinery for making them, which patents are owned by the trust. Do you see? Would it not be exactly the same, if there were no duty whatever on nails?

The "Jacobites."

S. B. M., Gypsum, Kan., asks: "Please tell me the political scheme of the Jacobites, and all about them."

The name "Jacobites" is from the Latin name "Jacobus," which means James. By the revolution of 1688, William and Mary were made king and queen of Great Britain. The name "Jacobites" was given to those person in Great Britain who adhered to the cause of the dethroned King James II., and after his death to that of his descendants. They were numerous and powerful in Scotland, and for more than a half century continued to conspire for the resoration to the throne of the exiled house of Stuart. They rose in unsuccessful rebellion in 1715, and again in 1745. Their final extinction dates from the death of the Pretender, Charles Edward, in 1788, though long before they had ceased to be formidable to the government.

Our Indebtedness to England.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y. asks: "What is the total indebtedness of the United States to England?"

Nobody knows. There is no way of telling. English investors put their money into any enterprise, in any country, which pays a fair interest thereon. The amount of government bonds held there is very small. The investments of English capitalists in the United States are nearly all in railway stocks and bonds, silver, gold, copper, lead and other mines, and in the great industrials stocks, such as sugar, cordage, etc. Your question is poorly worded. What you really mean is, "How much capital belonging to Englishmen is invested in stocks and bonds of enterprises in the United States?"

Trust Politics.

Subscriber, Westfall, Ore.: The story of the New York World, that the trusts were to contribute $10,000,000 to the McKinley campaign, was published for circulation among the farmers. It is absurd on its face. Trusts flourish in free-trade England to a greater degree than they do here. Ten million dollars is more than fifty times the amount of money the Republican campaign managers have had to spend, both national and state. So far as we know the politics of men holding interests in any trust, they are are divided in politics, just as any other people are. The whole story is a malignant invention to injure McKinley among people who do not know.

Ruth Cleveland.

B. S. asks: "Is President Cleveland's oldest daughter deaf, weak-minded, or subject to fits? How many children has Major McKinley, and their ages and names? How many children has Bryan, and what are their ages and names?"

All three of President Cleveland's children are healthy, bright little girls, without infirmity of any kind whatever. Major McKinley has no living children. A little daughter died in infancy. The Bryans have three children—Ruth, aged 10; William J., jr., aged 7; and Grace, aged 5.

Miscellaneous.

Subscriber, Gwinn, Md.: The clipping from the Silver Knight is an atrocious lie.

O. O., Rich Hill, Mo.: The failue of Baring Brothers occurred in November, 1892.

M. N. Leon, Kan.: Lincoln never used the words you send. It is a bold forgery.

L. J. S., Zionsville, Ind.: Write to the paper itself for information. We do not know the exact date he began and ended.

A. B. B., Horse Creek, Tenn.: McKinley is sure of 239 electoral votes, in our opinion, with a good chance of 40 to 60 more.

O. J. K., Stoyestown, Pa.: We regret to say we have not the figures. Write to some wholesale woool house in Philadelphia.

G. M. B. T., Linden, Tenn.: Send 50 cents to Ginn & Co., Chicago, and ask for a copy of Horace White's "Banks and Banking."

H. C., Dixon, Iowa: Unfortunately we never heard of the occurrence. If you will tell us what you know of it, we may perhaps find out what you ask.

L. W. R., Rush Hill, Wis.: We do not recall a time since the organization of the Republican party that its national convention was not held earlier than the Democratic one.

H. C. D., Emden, Mo.: We can not answer your questions, because we do not know the provisions of the election law of Missouri. Any lawyer will gladly allow to consult the statutes.

J. T. R., Plainfield, Iowa: McKinley did not hesitate about accepting the St. Louis nomination, because he knew what the platform declared before it was adopted. At Thomasville, Ga., last spring, he is said to have declared, in private conversation, that he would not accept a nomination on a platform declaring in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1.

H. H. B., Swan, Mo.: We do not think Palmer will carry any state. Michigan is safe for McKinley; Kentucky, Kansas and Nebraska are doubtful, and Tennessee will be carried for Bryan. We do not think the electoral vote of any state will be divided. The Indianapolis platform declares for the gold standard, and against the supreme court plank of the Chicago deliverance. If the election of President should go to the House of Representatives, the present House would elect, and it would elect McKinley.

M. B., Meade, Kan.: The law allowing each member of Congress a clerk was passed four or five years ago. We can not give the vote on it. It was a proper and necessary measure, for a Congressman needs a clerk to attend to the enormous number of requests made by constituents and others. The law does not give the Congressman the clerk's salary; it provides that each may have a clerk, who is paid by the government.

Fine, but Ancient.

Goggles—What a wonderful stage setting!
Baldpate—Yes. I never saw so many old hens in a ballet before.—Texas Siftings.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Mr. Brander Matthews in his new publication, Aspects of Fiction, has written some essays which should appeal directly to the ever increasing class of readers and collectors of the works of the writers of American fiction. The opening chapter on American Literature is clear, concise and patriotic and holds out much inspiration and encouragement to young writers. The present popularity of Stevenson makes the paper on that author particularly timely and interesting. Writers, and readers as well, will be interested in the discussion of Pleasing the Taste of the Public. The closing essay on Text-books of Fiction should prove serviceable to students of the art of story writing. Mr. Matthews asserts that no book has yet been written which can serve as a text-book or even as a reference book for the study of fiction or of the art of story telling—but the present volume will surely go far towards filling the void he deplores. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

In Iras: A Mystery, Theo. Douglas has written a clever novel in which Ralph Lavenham, an Egyptologist who has had considerable experience in exploration on the Upper Nile, receives in London from a friend at Luxor a sarcophagus which, when opened, proves to contain a beautiful maiden. Iras, who has been in a hypnotic trance for three thousand years and is recalled to life by Lavenham's touch. They leave the Egyptologist's lodgings in London and go to Edinburgh, where they are married. They are henceforth pursued by the spirit, or astral body, of Savak, the priest who loved Iras in her former existence at Luxor. The power of Savak is greater than that of Lavenham and Iras, or of their mutual love, and finally overcomes them in the hills of northern Scotland. Lavenham is found half dead in a snow drift embracing a mummy. Upon recovering from the ensuing illness, he endeavors to prove to his friend Knollys that the living Iras was a reality, and he succeeds in adducing much testimony, but the general opinion rests that Lavenham has suffered from hallucinations brought on by overwork and sunstroke and a fever contracted several years before in Egypt. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

Sons of Belial, by William Westall, author of The Phantom City; The Old Factory; A Fair Crusader, is published in paper cover by the Cassell Publishing company. The story is one of those charming and reposeful tales of village life in which the many typical village characters appear. The romance of the heroine, the school mistress, is prettily told. It is a sweet and wholesome tale which one lays aside with regret that it should close upon a character which cannot but charm the reader. The Cassell company, 31 E. 17th street, Union Square, New York City.

Sunday is the title of a large volume which is devoted to Sunday reading for the young. It is made up of short stories, descriptions and anecdotes of a character to entertain the youthful mind, while the many illustrations add to its fascinations. It is bound in gay covers that will at once attract the eye. E. & J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, New York city, are the publishers.

Bijou's Courtship is further described as A Study in Pink, because the heroine always appears in that color, is a story from the French of Gyp, the author of Chiffon's Marriage, by Katherine Berry di Lerega, with original drawings by S. B. Aspell. It is a light and decidedly trifling story which has little to recommend it to readers. F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth avenue, New York city.

As the Wind Blows, by Eleanor Merron, is a novel dealing with the marital and business experiences of a young college graduate, the son of a wealthy man. The story is well written and possess a merit which promises more in the young author's future writings. The American Publishers' Corporation, 310-318 Sixth avenue, New York city.

Mrs. Hallam's Companion, by Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, contains The Spring Farm and other tales by the same author. Mrs. Hallams' Companion was first published in Lippincott's Magazine and is now issued in book form by George W. Dillingham, publisher, New York.

In The Juggernaut of the Moderns, the author, Rosa Hudspeth, lays the scene of her story in the West, and treats of the unjust relation of the sexes and the double standard of morals for men and women. The Arena Publishing Co., Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

Deborah, the Advanced Woman, by Mary Ives Todd, is a strong and pathetic story of life among the Mormons during the early years of their settlement on the shores of Salt Lake, written for the purpose of asserting woman's coequality with man. The Arena Publishing Co., Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

Practical Points in Nursing for Nurses in Private Practice is a valuable book for household use by Emily A. M. Stoney. It has an appendix containing rules for feeding the sick; recipes for invalid foods and beverages; weights and measures; dose list, and a full glossary of medical terms and nursing treatment. The author treats, in popular language and in the shortest possible form, the entire range of private nursing as distinguished from hospital nursing, and instructs the nurse how best to meet the various emergencies of medical and surgical cases when distant from aid or when thrown on her own resources. Published by W. B. Saunders, Philadelphia.

Richard Henry Savage, whose novels, My Official Wife; The Masked Venus, etc., have acquired a large circle of readers, has now issued another novel entitled Checked Through Missing, Trunk No. 17580. The book is written in the sensational style, yet is on the whole an improvement on this author's former works. The heroine of the novel is a clever and beautiful woman, who achieves success in law, which she has made her profession. The book is published with paper covers by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

She Fell in Love With Her Husband, by E. Wernes, is a charming German love story, the title of which recalls E. P. Roe's pretty tale of He Fell in Love With His Wife. E. Werner's novel, as he title implies, is a love story. It not only portrays some very interesting characters, but places them in a setting which gives the reader an excellent idea of German domestic life. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

Out of the Woods, by George P. Fisher, jr., is a romance of camp life in Northern Michigan among some miners. The various experiences of the young people who figure in the story as lovers are brought to a happy ending. A sweet and wholesome atmosphere of the green woods and healthful out-door life pervades this charming tale, which is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., 117-121 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

Rustic Life in France is translated from the French by Andre Theuriet by Mrs. Helen B. Dole with illustrations by Leon Shermitte. Rustic life everywhere is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. Particularly is this so in France, where, until recently, scientific farming was unknown and the conservatism of the peasantry contented itself with clumsy tools and the individual provincial attire. Now the change has come and the dull uniformity of civilization begins to sweep over whole districts. M. Theuriet who was a native of Central France and whose memory goes back far enough to enable him to rescue from oblivion the interesting details of former days, took into his partnership in this work of love a distinguished French artist, who also knew and loved the fast-fading customs. With careful scrutiny as to accuracy, with every attention to the salient points, Mr. Theuriet depicts the life of the French peasant. The humble duties around the farm-yard, the shearing of sheep, the picking of potatoes, the retting and weaving of flax, the gathering of the vintage, the burning of charcoal, the cutting and floating of wood, the village festivals and ceremonies all live and glow in the author's graceful, enthusiastic style. T. Y. Crowell & Company, New York and Boston.

J. Cole, by Emma Gellibrand, is a character-sketch as full of comicality and pathos as any of the Dicken's creations and yet free from exaggeration. The story is perfectly natural and the reader becomes immediately interested in the development of the honest, outspoken, ambitious, clever, little fellow who is so eager to be useful and so clever with his hands. There is a tragic and very dramatic climax, but the story ends and as one would wish it to end. J. Cole takes its place as a distinctive original creation; interesting, bright and thoroughly wholesome in its effect on the mind. T. Y. Crowell & Company, New York and Boston.

For school use, and particularly for clubs where the study of Browning is pursued, this edition is confidently recommended as ideal. The typography is perfect, the illustrations are pertinent and attractive, and the appearance of the volumes leaves nothing to be desired. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

In a Crown of Straw, by Allen Upward, the author has found a remarkable plot in the history of a European royal family. The story of Maximilian, the mad artist king of Bavaria, Ludwig's originally noble noble nature and poetic tastes, his friendship for Wagner, and other true circumstances have furnished the author with the beginnings of his plot. A Crown of Straw, like the former novel, is told in a spirited manner, and the melancholy story of madness, disappointed idealism and intrigue has a strong human interest. Mr. Upward keeps us in sympathy to the very end, and touches us deeply in the course of his book. Dodd, Mead & Co., publishers, New York.

The new edition of Mr. J. M. Barrie's masterpiece, A Window in Thrums, is printed from new plates, but is especially distinguished by the addition of some seventy reproductions of photographs taken expressly for the edition by Mr. Clifton Johnson, whose work with the camera by a method of his own in illustrating the books of John Burroughs, and White's Selborne has made him prominent among the illustrators of the day. The illustrations are admirable in that they give us actual reproductions of the scenes and characters in this part of Scotland as they are to-day, and as they must have appeared to Mr. Barrie in writing this "immortal book." Dodd, Mead, & Co., publishers, New York.

A Primer of College Football, by W. H. Lewis, with illustrations from instantaneous photographs is intended by the author, who was a member of the Harvard University football team of 1863, more as a primary work for the great army of beginners than as an addition to the literature of the science and strategy of the game. Nevertheless, he treats the latter subjects very thoroughly, and his points are made clear by carefully designed diagrams, just as his definitions and descriptions of individual work are illustrated by instantaneous photographs taken especially for this purpose. The book covers the entire subject, so far as a beginner requires to know it. All the fundamentals are carefully gone into, and there are separate chapters on offensive and defensive play, with a concluding paper on training. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

In The Old Infant and Similar Stories, by Will Carleton, an old man goes to school, and, becoming very fond of the teacher, leaves her his money. The notification of her fortune is told with much humor.

The scene of Lost—Two Young Ladies is laid in Sicily. Italian brigands and peasants meet American girls and their chaperon, a New England woman. The missing girls are rescued by an American detective, whose methods are unique.

In The One-Ring Circus there is a good description of the show, and the appeal of the old circus man for leniency of judgment is touching.

The other stories in this volume are: The Vestal Virgin, A Christmas Car, A Business Flirtation. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

Daybreak: A Romance of an Old World, by James Cowan, is an astronomer's imaginary adventures told in the first person. He visits the moon with its angelic inhabitants; reaches Mars; looks at the earth from afar, and in the end returns to it. The book has sprung from the author's settled conviction of the habitability of other worlds, and it is cleverly written. The illustrations by Walter C. Greenough are excellent. George H. Richmond & Co., publishers, New York.

Dr. C. C. Abbott in his love for nature is a kindred spirit with Burroughs and Thoreau, and in his delight in bird-life ranks with Olive Thorne Miller. So simple and so direct is the style that the reader almost loses sight of its grace and polish, absorbed in the interesting facts of wild nature which Dr. Abbott relates. He has just issued Bird-Land Echoes. The spirit of this exquisite volume is found in his preface. "I love all birds, whether they are commonplace or rare, stupid or entertaining, gentle or vicious, large or small. They make alive the earth and the air as does no other class of living creatures—they draw us to them; they bid us pause; no rut so deep but they can divert our thoughts from it; we never tire of listening and looking. In a manner we can comprehend all other forms of life; the bird is the one great mystery of creation." The book is finely illustrated by William Everett Cram. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Shod With Silence is the attractive title of an attractive story of frontier life by Edward S. Ellis, author of the Log Cabin Series, Deerfoot Series, Wyoming Series, etc. This last tale has as its central figure Simon Kenton, who in the history of the West is ranked second to the great pioneer Daniel Boone. The fact that he seemed to walk with absolutely no noise gives the title to the book, which is published by Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

In Stories of New Jersey, by Frank R. Stockton, we have a book of stories written by a master hand expressly to interest and instruct the children of his native state. It is history presented in its most attractive form—in a series of stories. The American Book company has in press books of the same general nature relating to other states, each written by a literary man of acknowledged ability. Such a series of state histories must aid to build up a love of country by a thorough and clear knowledge of the labors and sacrifices that have been endured by our ancestors to create it.

Two improved text-books in French are Syms's first and second years' courses. In their preparation the author has aimed to unite two contending systems of teaching languages, one of which is known as the Natural or Conversational Method, the other as the Translation Method. Special attention is given to the study and use of the verb, the basis of the whole method. By means of the progressive reading lessons and conversation exercises found in both both books, pupils are trained to use the language as they learn it and thus acquire almost unconsciously a knowledge of the general and most practical rules of French grammar. The American Book Co., Chicago.

The beautiful Christmas publications of Frederick A. Stokes & Company are now being issued. The more imposing of the new calendars is one of chrysanthemums and violets, being facsimiles of water color designs by Paul De Songré and Henrietta D. La Fraik. The Calendar of the Wheel for 1897 has facsimiles of water color designs by Eugene Grivaz. Most delightful of all are the colored picture books for little children. The first of these, Little Men and Maids is by Frances Brundage and Elizabeth S. Tucker. The second book is Children's Singing Games, illustrated and arranged by Eleanor Whitey Wiliard. Published by Frederick A. Stokes & Company, Boston.

A Tower in the Desert, a novel by Virginia D. Young, is a story of Southern life which illustrates the wide-reaching influence for good that even those in humble positions can exert in uplifting and broadening the vision of others. Incidentally the great work accomplished by the Women's Christian Temperance Union is emphasized and the rapid broadening of woman's ideals and conceptions in the South is suggested. The characters are admirably drawn; the author possesses a strong vein of humor, and has a keen eye for the comedy as well as the tragedy of life. The Arena Publishing company, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

The Poems of Robert Browning comprises his own selection, with additions from his latest works, is edited with biographical and critical introductions and notes by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke, editors of Poet Lore. "In making the aesthetic part of the notes," they say, "the aim has been neither to paraphrase, nor to give comment about the poems, but to epitomize the gist of each one, or at most, where the poem demanded such treatment, to summarize its leading traits and show its outcome." The text has been scrupulously compared with the author's own revised readings of 1889 and may be relied upon as the best, in fact the only edition of the Selections in which the numerous changes by the poet have been embodied.

The publishers have given the book a very attractive dress. The illustrations are particularly noteworthy, being from original drawings by Kemble, Carleton, Keller, Clinedinst, Francis Day, Granville Smith, and other well-known artists. Their drawings reproduced in half-tone and line engravings have been vignetted into the text, making it in every respect one of the most artistic school books ever issued from the press. The American Book company, New York.

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric Acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. We have the strongest testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well known doctors and business men cured by Alkavis, when all other remedies had failed. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far as the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

THE LAD THAT IS GONE.

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
  Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
  Over the sea to Skye.

Mull was astern, rum on the port,
  Egg on the starboard bow;
Glory of youth glowed in his soul—
  Where is that glory now?

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
  Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
  Over the sea to Skye.

Give me again all that was there;
  Give me the sun that shone!
Give me the eyes, give me the soul,
  Give me the lad that is gone!

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,
  Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
  Over the sea to Skye.

Billow and breeze, island and seas,
Mountains of rain and sun;
All that was good, all that was fair,
  All that was me is gone.
—R. L. Stevenson.

Mr. Bryan Characterized.

Columbus Dispatch:—It is believed that Stephen Crane had Mr. Bryan in mind when he wrote:

I saw a man pursuing the horizon,
Round and round they sped.
I was disturbed at this,
I accosted the man.
"It is futile," I said,
"You can never"—
"You lie," he cried.
And ran on.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

THE GREAT WRITER

WHO INTERESTED THOUSANDS OF READERS AND PASSED AWAY.

A Curious Career—Katherine Pearson Wood's New Novel—Dr. J. D. Buck's Coming Book.

The passing from the physical life of George Du Maurier takes from the literary world one whose work had come to have so strong a hold upon the hearts of the people, that its cessation will be sorely missed. I have watched with the utmost interest what has been said of him in order to see how real was the tie binding him to his readers; how great was the strength of the claim whose links were forged within so brief a space of time, and judging from the outward expression, he had won a place which will be enduring. Those who read his books understandingly, came to have a warm personal friendship for the author whose creations gave so much pleasure and left impressions so lasting.

Of the two books, Peter Ibbetson and Trilby, the first, although far less popular with the mass of readers than the second, seems to me to better represent the real nature of the author. It may be, as The Critic affirms, sentimental, but it is sentiment of a kind that draws one nearer to the heart of things and gives life a new aspect. Mrs. Sangster expresses the truth when she says in the Bazar: "Peter Ibbetson once read by a sympathetic mind, is not forgotten or ignored; its serene philosophy, its vivid faith, its lifting of the veil that hides another life are absorbed and assimilated, and one rises from the book with new strength for the earthly paths, over which brood and hover strange bright dreams of immortality."

Trilby was the entering of an entirely different field and yet there is the same subtle undercurrent which carries the touch of the master who understand the deeper things of life. Only those wholly incapable of seeing this can find in the book aught for severe or caustic criticism, while the merry unconventionality of his artist characters, the humor of the situations, their pathetic outcome, and the wonderful vividness with which Svengali is drawn, combine to fascinate all readers. Any less skilful hand would have been unable to hold firm the lines between the sin of ignorance and the sin of sensuality as he did.

Of the third story, The Martians, just begun in the October Harper's, it is yet too early to predicate the outcome, except that it seems by these early chapters, as if the author had returned to the spirit pervading his earlier production. He has drawn a charming picture of a boy at school among his fellows, but there is the same strain of mysticism in the conception as appeared in Peter Ibbetson, the same humor and the same lovableness that characterized Trilby, and the two combined promises a rare treat for its readers. We are, indeed, told by those who have read it in manuscript, that its charm will hold to the end, and that "during the year to come as we read its chapters, rollicking, psychological, dramatic, pathetic, humorous, shifting, developing from step to step, we will be constantly aware of a pang of regret, a burden of genuine sorrow, that this is the last of Du Maurier we can ever have." Fortunately for those who love his writings, he had completed this story, and one of the last acts of his life was to read the proofs which had been sent to him by the publishers. The work will be illustrated by his own drawings, and it is not too much to expect that they will make the thought more luminous.

Right here in this power with the pencil lies a strange part of Du Maurier's career. We know that he had won considerable success by his drawings, particularly after he joined the staff of Punch in 1864, and that his ambition from boyhood had always pointed in this direction. He was a recognized artist in illustration, and yet his greater fame was won in a field which he had no thought of entering. Peter Ibbetson was published as a serial in Harper's Magazine in 1891, when he was 56 years' old, and Trilby three years later. There is something intensely pathetic in the thought that it was the overwhelming success of his work which he believed was killing him. We are told that he said to his friends at his bedside: "I can't cheer up; I have been too successful, and success has ruined me." Strange, indeed, that this sudden prosperity should have had the force of a tempest to destroy.

Concerning the money returns for his books, The Critic, which may be considered an authority, says in its current issue:

> In these days, when the rewards of literature are being constantly discussed, it may not be without interest to give here an estimate of Mr. Du Maurier's earnings as a writer. He sold Peter Ibbetson outright to the Messrs. Harper for $5,000, and Trilby for double that amount. But when the story attained its immense popularity, the publishers generously made Mr. du Maurier a sharer in their profits by paying him the regular royalty which he had refused when he sold the novel. This added at least $75,000 to his earnings from the book. Mr. Potter's dramatization is supposed to have netted thus far at least $50,000, which makes Mr. du Maurier's revenue from Trilby till the day of his death about $135,000. The author persisted in his system of selling his stories outright, when negotiations for The Martian were begun. It is said that the Messrs. Harper paid $50,000 for this last work from du Maurier's pen; probably more. At any rate, a conservative estimate of his earnings with his three books would show the respectable sum of $200,000.

In the same paper, and I have also seen it stated elsewhere, it is remarked that one of the most widely known of his drawings is that on the label of the bottles of Appollinaris water.

George Du Maurier has "passed out of this world of limitations, into the larger world where dreams come true," having finished his work, and finished it well. That his life was not all sunshine we may be sure. Doubtless he expressed his own feelings in the little poem in French, which The Critic reproduces in English:

Our life is short:
  Love will not stay,
With dreams we sport
  And then—good day!

Our life is vain:
  Hope glimmers bright,
Then strife and pain,
  And then—good night!

Those who knew him personally and loved him, together with those who loved him through his works only, both rest content in the thought that it is no longer "night to him, whatever it may have been in the body."

I am looking forward with pleasureable expectation to the reading of Miss Katherine Pearson Woods's new novel entitled John: A Tale of King Messiah, of which The Bookman speaks in high terms. It is said to be a strong story, written upon very different lines from any hitherto dealing with the times of Christ. Concerning the way in which Miss Woods came to write it, she makes the following interesting statement to the writer in The Bookman:

> "In January of 1890 Father Huntington, of New York, suggested to me the idea of a sociological study of the first century, with a parallel story of reform work at the present day. I adopted it at once, at least as far as the first half was concerned, and determined to locate my characters at Ephesus in the last years of the life of St. John. I talked to Mr. Henry M. Alden, the editor of Harper's Monthly, about it when in New York in September of that year, but did not speak of it to any one else until I wrote to you about it in the fall of 1894. Meanwhile, it had become rooted in my mind that the story of John's early years must be told. I started out with the popular idea that 'Christ was a socialist,' but a close study of the gospels and a deeper experience of life developed so strong an opposite conviction, that I felt it ought to be set forth. I found that the Jews had the Roman dominion been cast aside, would have had the economic freedom which reformers are now contending for, and I was forced to see that 'the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking,' or even national control of natural monopolies, or any form of collectivism, except as the expression and development of love to God and one's brother. I knew all the artistic difficulties of an adequate presentation of the subject, and in particular the technical impossibility as it seemed at first of introducing the character of Christ as a principal actor. By the time I began the book it had ceased to be a question of possibility, 'necessity was laid upon me,' and the book wrote itself. The great world tragedy took hold of me, and from that moment I was in the grasp of something stronger than I."

Some time ago I mentioned in this column the fact that a new book by Dr. J. D. Buck was soon to be placed in the hands of his publishers. Through a misapprehension the title was given incorrectly. I learn that it is named: Mystic Masonry; or the Symbols of Free Masonry and the Greater Mysteries of Antiquity. The dedication, as given in the prospectus received, shows the spirit in which the author has written the work. It is "Dedicated to the Universal Brotherhood of Humanity; to all its Heroes, Martyrs and Sages in the Past; and to Its Servants in the Present."

The book will be sure to find a large circle of readers. It will soon appear from the publishing house of Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati.

Rudyard Kipling's first long story dealing with American life is announced to begin in the next issue of McClure's Magazine, to run through five or six numbers. It will be looked for with curiosity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A POPOCRAT LIE.

Chicago Tribune:—Bryan believed he was sure of the votes of the workingmen, and especially of the railroad employes. When he saw the latter forming sound money clubs he could not understand it, and he accepted gladly the explanation that the corporations were "coercing" them.

Since then the lie has been expanded, and the presidents and superintendents of mills and factories and all other employers of labor are charged with going around with clubs intimidating their men. Yet no Bryanite ever mentions a specific instance. No man ever appears at a meeting and says "an attempt has been made to coerce me." If Bryan could find a coerced man he would pay him good wages and take him around with him as a "horrible example."

No doubt the anonymous railroad company has discharged five men. There is not a road in the country but that has discharged many more than that. Tens of thousands have been let go, but not because they were free silver men.

The apparent, easily understood reason for their discharge is that the free silver agitation has so cut down the receipts of the roads that they cannot employ as many men. The Baltimore & Ohio road would be earning $9,000 a day more than it is but for the Chicago convention and its alarming platform.

The 80,000 railroad men who still have work understand the situation perfectly. They know that if this country were to drop to a silver standard the roads would not take in any more cheap dollars than they now take in good dollars. They would not be allowed to raise their rates. The grangers would not permit that to be done.

So the employes would not be paid any more 50-cent dollars than they are paid 100-cent dollars now. Thus their wages would lose half their purchasing power. As most of the roads have gold bonds, and it would take two silver dollars to pay the interest where one is required now, the roads would be so pinched that they would have to drop many more men than they have dropped yet to cut down expenses.

It is easy to see the hopeless absurdity of the allegation that railroad men have been coerced into the support of sound money. No coercion was required there. Nor has coercion been attempted anywhere. If tried where the Australian ballot is in use it would be a dismal failure. Votes may be lost, but cannot be gained.

This charge that coercion is being tried on a grand scale, while no man steps forward to say an attempt has been made to coerce him, is an imputation on the manhood and self-respect of American workingmen. It is an impudent falsehood, devised to explain away the willing and eager participation of employes in sound money demonstrations.

ASK JONES.

Who's the kid from the rolling Platte?
  Ask Jones;
Who chins the people through his hat?
  Ask Jones;
What will New York's majority be?
And how will it go in Tennessee?
And what was the "Crime of '73?"
  Ask Jones.

Will Watson write another screed?
  Ask Jones;
How much free ruin do we need?
  Ask Jones.
What does William the Windy cost
The silver kings whose cause he's lost?
Did Sewall open his bar'l embossed?
  Ask Jones.

How soon will the millennium come?
  Ask Jones.
When will Dave Hill cease to be dumb?
  Ask Jones.
Where will they bury the Windy Boy?
In Lincoln or in Illinoy?
And will the mourners weep for joy?
  Ask Jones.

He knows it all from A to Z,
  Does Jones;
To all that's dark he holds the key,
  Does Jones;
With superabundant cheek endow'd,
He does Munchausen's lineage proud,
And claims the earth for the Bryan crowd,
  This Jones.
—T. C. Harbaugh.

—Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it surely has power to help you also. Why not try it?

NOT A SINGLE CITIZEN.

Town Running Full Blast With the Offices All Filled.

An English journalist traveling through the United States relates a humorous incident in his experience out West. He was journeying overland on horseback, and one day, after a long spell of desolate travel, he espied a house on the prairie. He rode up to the doorway and accosted the only person around, a long gentleman in boots, these boots seemingly trying to reach the sky, they were perched so high above the owner's head. They came slowly down at the salutation.

"Howdy do, stranger? Glad ter see yer. This is Boomvill," and with a sweeping gesture he compassed a landscape of grass and wooden stakes. "There's Broadway runnin' down 'tween them stakes, and there's Chicago avenue, St. Louis avenue, St. Paul avenue, and all them are streets staked off'n it. On the lookout for a buildin' site?"

"No," replied the journalist, "I'm just traveling for pleasure, not for investment."

"That's my luck, stranger. Here's this town been er runnin' full blast with all the offices filled, and I can't get a citizen."

"Where's the mayor?"

"I'm the mayor."

"Where are the police, judges, and that sort of thing?"

"I'm all that. Yer see, stranger, I'm everything. I elects myself to all offices, but it's mighty poor payin' ones I'm er-holdin'."

"How do you manage to get along, then?"

"Don't, stranger; that's the puzzle. Yer see, there's only 50 cents in the town treasury, and I've been payin' my rent and taxes with it, and collecting my salary as mayor and all my other offices from it so long and it's been handled so much that the town books won't balance any more. Yer see, I can't find anything to balance the books with for the wear of the silver off that coin, and I'm out that much. Now, stranger, if yer not goin' ter invest, and want ter boom the town er little, yer might make up that deficit in the treasury, so's I kin balance them books and make things square for the next mayor."—Harper's Round Table.

Hit Him Hard.

In the outskirts of one of the throngs that greeted Mr. Bryan at the time of his first visit to Ohio were a mother and her little daughter who, like a great many others, had been attracted thither out of mere curiosity. The little girl could not see the Presidential candidate and the mother lifted her up so that she might see him. The little girl saw him, but, owing to the distance, could hear nothing.

"Why, mamma," she exclaimed, "he isn't saying anything; he's just moving his mouth."—Columbus Dispatch.

A Startling State of Affairs.

Isaacs—Vell, dis Raines law vos a vonderful t'ing.

Cohen—Dot's so. I nefer expegted to see der day ven a orthodox Hebrew vould haf any use for a ham sandvich.—Puck.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

The Farmstead.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

The Blade is indebted to the very able secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, Mr. F. D. Coburn, for the quarterly report of the board named, ending September 30. The book embraces 268 pages and is entitled "Cow-Culture." It covers the widest field on subjects of milch cows, different kinds of cows, production of milk, butter and cheese, and cost of feeding. In 1896 the value of butter and cheese manufactured and milk sold in Kansas was: Cheese, $125,909; butter, $4,225,896; milk, $620,640, or a total of $4,972,445. Kansas has more than half a million of milch cows, and Mr. Coburn says the state could as readily maintain ten times that number, having an average producing capacity of 100 per cent greater for each. The cheap production of food in Kansas makes it a most desirable state for dairying.

The ablest men in the United States have given their opinions in the book on matters relating to dairying in all its branches, breeds, cost of production, and all questions are answered that are likely ever to be asked. The subjects of butter and cheese factories, creameries, ensilage for butter making, ice houses, silos, and various other matters are given full consideration. Corn, Kaffir corn, and other sorghums, alfalfa, clover and other grasses are raised in abundance and cheaply in Kansas. The illustrations of creamery and ice houses and plans for making them, will prove valuable to all who feel in anyway interested. All the great leaders who practically engaged in dairying and dairy stock husbandry, as well as instructors on managers, in all parts of the United States as well as Canada, give their views on breeds, foods, selection, methods, management, manufacturing and marketing. Secretary Coburn has indeed done a great work for the people of Kansas, not alone with his own ideas, but with those of men whose opinions, like his own, are very valuable.

October Strawberries.

Mr. W. C. Harris, the well-known pomologist and fruit grower, who resides on the east side of the Maumee about a mile above the Smith Bridge Company's plant, brought some fine samples of Lovitt's early and Mitchell's early strawberries to The Blade on Oct. 24. The berries were fully developed and fine flavor. The Lovitt berry was large and plump. These berries were picked from a plot in the open ground, an unusual thing at this season of the year. Mr. Harris says that the blossoms on the vines were killed by frosts, but the berries that had a good start kept on developing until fully ripe. Last week Mr. Harris sold three quarts of the varieties of berries named at 50 cents a quart. Have any of the readers of the Blade Farmstead raised strawberries so late in the fall as this? The editor will be pleased to hear from fruit growers on any variety of fruit they may name—how to plant, how to raise, how to prune, and how to kill insects. Mr. S. Hubbell has given an idea that others should follow in writing for The Blade.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Condition Powders.

H. N. W., New York: Condition powders are frequently used in cases where they do more harm than good, especially in cases where animals have received care and become capricious in their appetites. When a horse is fed generously he may become plethoric. In such a case all that is necessary is to change his diet to a poorer one. Give two doses of aloes three days apart containing 3 drachms in each dose, put 1 oz. saltpetre in his drinking water twice a week for two weeks, and give him plenty of exercise. On the other hand, the horse may have a rough, harsh coat, an irregular or depraved appetite, occasionally a hot, feted breath, or a whitish or yellowish white, shining substance may be seen around the fundament. This is an indication of worms, and the horse should be treated for them. They may at times be seen in the droppings of the animal, especially the thread worms. A horse may be worked too much, his feed may not be of a proper kind, or he may be underfed. The coat is rough and staring, the skin dry and harsh, often hide bound, the bowels are irregular and the strength reduced. In cases of this kind, condition powders may be given with benefit. Different formulae is also recommended. As good as any are the following: 1—Sulphate of iron 1½ ozs.; nitrate of potash, 2 ozs.; powder, mix, divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning in soft feed. 2—Sulphurated antimony, 1 oz.; nitrate of potash, 8 ozs.; flowers of sulphur, 12 ozs.; give a tablespoonful every two or three days in feed. 3—Tincture of asafoetida, 1 oz.; tincture of cantharides, 1 oz.; tincture of antimony, 2 ozs.; foenugweek, 1 oz.; granary, ½ gallon. Let stand 12 days. Give 10 drops in a gallon of water. Nos. 1 or 2 are preferred. After all the powders of No. 1 are taken give a dose of 3 drachms aloes.

The Apple Crop.

R. M. E., Michigan: The editor has not at hand statistics of the apple crop of each state. The crop this year is large and ample for all requirements. Large quantities of apples are being sent to Great Britain, but they are of the choicest varieties, and the market is fully stocked for shipment. Later on the demand for good winter apples will no doubt be fair, but they will not bring as good prices as they did in 1895. The markets almost everywhere are overstocked at present.

How to Keep Plants.

A Western Reader: The best way to keep rhubard, asparagus and strawberry plants, if they are to be removed to a distance in the spring, is right in the soil in which they now are. Mulch them to a sufficient depth with straw or leaves, and when the time comes when you wish to remove them, rake off the mulch on a day when the atmosphere is not severe. If taken up in the fall, each root or cluster should have the soil left on the roots. You can then put about six inches of good, rich, loamy soil on the floor of your cellar, with boards around it. This is, however, not anything like so certain as to keep the plants in their native soil until you wish to take them up. In setting the plants, the soil around the roots should be well pressed with the hands.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Fruit Notes.

Editor Blade Farmstead: Regarding the fall planting of raspberries and blackberries: It is really better to plant some fruits in the fall, although tree fruits and some others generally do better if planted in the spring. Raspberries, blackberries, currants and gooseberries make some root growth in cold damp weather in both fall and spring, and so do better when planted in the fall. November is a good month for such work.

The tops should be cut very short on raspberries and blackberries, so as to plant all under ground. This protects from the effects of the winter, and also helps to keep the new growth from the development of anthranose the next season. This is an important item to the planter. Many plant, leaving a foot or two of the stems and thus infect their new plantations at once. This fungi is the worst enemy that these berries have, except weeds and grass. It takes the vitality out of the bushes imperceptably, and is the great cause of the fruit drying up before ripening. New patches should be set frequently with new, fresh plants and spraying with vitrol water when growth is dormant, and with Bordeaux mixture when in leaf should be thoroughly done.

No varieties are free from the ravages of this fungi, but some are more easily affected than others. Of the red raspberries Turner and Brandywine stand the best with me, but Cuthbert can not be discarded on account of its superior size and firmness. I think if new plantations of Cuthbert were set out more frequently it would pay better.

We are hoping to find some points of improvement in Miller's Early and London, but this is still an open question. The purple rash seems very easily affected by the anthranose, and so far as I see are not doing well. Black caps differ very much in vigor and hardiness and productiveness. Some are more susceptable to disease than others. I think the Palmer ought to take the place of all the older early ones, and Kansas, Eureka and Meler are the best second early or medium that I have seen. Nemeha, a Nebraska berry, ought to supplant the Gregg. The bush is much more hardy, and the fruit is as large and superior in quality. It is the best late blackcap that has been well tested. All of these are large sized berries.

The list of blackberries is quite large and if all were hardy enough a bush to stand the winter it would be an easy job to select about three or four and discard the rest. The largest and best often winter-kill, and so we are compelled to select from the smaller varieties noted for hardiness and productiveness. The earliest is the Early Honest, which ripens its entire crop ahead of most other varieties. It is somewhat tender, but is profitable when it does not winter-kill. Snyder, Ancient Britton, Taylor and Stone's Hardy stand the winter well in most northern latitudes stand here perfectly. The first two are early, while Taylor and Stone's continue later in ripening. Taylor is perhaps slightly larger than the others, but Stone's Hardy is larger and better than Snyder and the most productive of the lot. The Olmer is hardy and productive, but shows the many small berries.—S. Hubbell, West Toledo, O.

MOTHERS recovering from the illness attending childbirth, or who suffer from the effects of disorders, derangements and displacements of the womanly organs, will find relief and a permanent cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Taken during pregnancy, the "Prescription"

MAKES CHILDBIRTH EASY

by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. If

THE MARRIED WOMAN

be delicate, run-down, or overworked, it worries her husband as well as herself. This is the proper time to build up her strength and cure those weaknesses, or ailments, which are the cause of her trouble. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep and makes a new woman of her.

Mrs. ABRAM LYON, of *Lorraine, Jefferson Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I had been suffering from ulceration and falling of the womb, for several years, or since the birth of my youngest child. I consulted all the physicians around here and they gave me up and said there was no help for me.

MRS. LYON.

At last, almost discouraged, I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and took five bottles. It is three years since and I have not had any return of the trouble. I feel very grateful, and in fact, owe you my life, for I do not think I should have been alive now if I had not [illegible] medicine."

Black Langshan Fowls.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—As poultry culture is one of the most profitable branches of farming, we herewith give you our experience in that line. After testing the qualities of nearly all the leading varieties during the last sixteen years, we have adopted the Black Langshan as our ideal for eggs. We firmly believe that the Langshan is the greatest winter egg producer in existence. They are layers of a large brown egg. They are a good table fowl; their flesh has the flavor of turkey, and their beautiful plumage, graceful symmetry, hardiness and docility gain for them a lasting friendship with all who breed them. As a market fowl we find the White Wyandotte the leader of them all. They mature into broilers earlier than any other breed, have yellow legs, beak and skin, white plumage and a rose comb. They are good layers and are very hardy. In fact, they are the ideal fowl for the market poulterer.—G. D. D. & Co., Toledo, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hints About Horses.

A few horses, like people, are bad tempered and vicious by nature, but they are more rare than human beings of that class. The majority of bad horses are made so by unkind or unwise treatment and most of the evil is done while they are yet colts or in the process of breaking.

A horseman can not be too gentle. The only way to feed grain to a horse economically, so that he will get the most good from the amount consumed, is to feed it after the stomach has been partly filled with coarser food; then digestion assimilation will be more complete, but these minor things are those of which the average person never thinks, says New York Farmer.

The time to sell a horse, after you have raised him and made him ready for market, is whenever you are offered a good price for him. By holding for a fancy figure you are very apt to let the best customers slip by, and the expense of keeping will begin to rapidly diminish the possible profit. It is desirable to have the colt foaled in the fall rather than in the spring. He is then weaned in the spring, when fresh grass is ready for him to feed upon. Kept in the stable through the winter, he can be trained and handled as he should be from the very first. If he comes in the busy season he is more apt to be neglected.

Fast horsemen condemn the draft horse as too large for the farm and too slow for the city streets, while for fire engines and the express wagons the American trotter was the only suitable horse; the clumsy draft horse could never be of any practical use. How much they were mistaken.—Western Reserve.

Yelks and Shells.

What makes the difference in the color of yelks, and which are most nutritious—brown or white eggs—are questions which the University of California has tackled. A local interest attaches to them, as the San Francisco bakers prefer Eastern eggs on account of their higher-colored yelks, and also prefer white shells, while the Eastern market calls for brown. Prof. Hilgard reports an analysis of brown eggs laid by Partridge Cochin, Dark Brahma, Black Langshan, White Langshan, White Wyandotte, Barred Plymouth Rock; and of white eggs—Brown Leghorn, White Minorca, Buff Leghorn, Black Minorca. Physical analysis of a given weight of eggs showed no practical difference in quantity of waste and edible portions, and white and yelk. Chemical analysis resulted in the same way. The notion that brown eggs are richer has no foundation. No differences were observed between varieties, which might not occur between specimens of the same variety. In some cases portions of the yelk were deeply colored, but in no case completely dark; the majority were rather light colored, independent of color, or breed or shells. As to the cause of color in yelk the professor does not express any opinion. It is probable that abundant green food does more than anything else to give a deep color to eggs, just as it does to butter, although the popular impression is that eggs have a higher color from corn feeding, while in California wheat is fed. The Eastern eggs are mostly collected from farmers whose hens have free run on the farm.—Country Gentleman.

Weeds as Manure.

A European exchange has the following: Put into a ditch alternate layers of weeds and lime, and after a year has passed it will be found that the ditch contains a blackish mixed matter, possessed of good fertilizing powers. In Switzerland they use as a manure for the meadows a kind of vegetable juice prepared as follows from weeds: Make a large heap of from 3¾ to 5¾ cwt., leave it to ferment, and stir it every eight days. When the weeds have turned yellow, they are removed to a ditch, where they are watered and mixed with the following solution: 2¾ lbs of sulphuric acid, 2¾ lb of hydrochloric acid and 132 gallons of water. The bulk is turned about three or four times a week, and at the end of a month there is obtained a vegetable juice, rich in nitrogen, phosphoric and potash.

$100 REWARD for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 184 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

Talmage's Sermon.

LEAVES OF AUTUMN.

"We Do All Fade as the Leaves," Subject of Talmage Sermon.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 26.—The season of the year adds much appositeness to Dr. Talmage's sermon. His subject is "The Pageantry of the Woods," and his text, Isaiah lxiv, vi.: "We all do fade as a leaf."

It is so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly reiterates. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard and puts upon it figures and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of his Bible and draws them out in diagram on the natural world. Champollion, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor he deciphered them, and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them! There are scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world. Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet;" a passage which means nothing save to the man that knows that the feet of the red deer, or hind, are peculiarly constructed, so that they can walk among slippery rocks without failing. Knowing that fact, we understand that, when Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet," he sets forth that the Christian can walk amid the most dangerous and slippery places without falling. In Lamentations we read that "The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness;" a passage that has no meaning save to the man who knows that the ostrich leaves its egg in the sand to be hatched out by the sun, and that the young ostrich goes forth unattended by any maternal kindness. Knowing this, the passage is significant—"The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness."

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world, who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so mobile that the photographers cannot take them; and the face of Nature has such a flush, and sparkle, and life, that no human description can gather them. No one knows the pathos of a bird's voice unless he has sat at summer evening tide at the edge of a wood and listened to the cry of the whip-poor-will.

There is to-day more glory in one branch of sumach than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the man, and the man looking upon the mountain.

For several autumns I have taken a tour to the far West, and one autumn, about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnal sketches of Cropsey and other skillful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant two thousand miles long. Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas! A grander spectacle was never kindled before mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes there was an indescribable mingling of gold, and orange, and crimson and maroon, now flaming into solferino and scarlet.

Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kindling of the flames of color in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch, until the glory of the Lord submerged the forest. Here you would find a tree just making up its mind to change and there one looked as if wounded at every pore, it stood bathed in carnage. Along the banks of Lake Huron there were hills over which there seemed pouring cataracts of fire, tossed up and down, and every whither by the rocks. Through some of the ravines we saw occasionally a foaming stream, as though it were rushing to put out the conflagration. If at one end of the woods a commanding tree would set up its crimson banner the whole forest prepare to follow. If God's urn of colors were not infinite, one swamp that I saw along the Maumee would have exhausted it forever. It seemed as if the sea of divine glory had dashed its surf to the tip top of the Alleghenies, and then it had come dripping down to lowest leaf and deepest cavern.

Most persons preaching from this text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I have two strings to this gospel harp—a string of sadness and a string of joy infinite.

"We do all fade as a leaf."

First. Like the foliage, we fade gradually. The leaves which, week before last, felt the frost, have, day by day, been changing in tint, and will for many days yet cling to the bough, waiting for the fist of the wind to strike them. Suppose you that the pictured leaf that you hold in your hand took on its color in an hour, or in a day, or in a week? No. Deeper and deeper the flush, till all the veins of its life now seem opened and bleeding away. After a while, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of over-fatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not so clear. Ear not so alert. After a while we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No fierce cannonading of the batteries of life; but a fading away—slowly—gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Again: Like the leaf we fade, to make room for others. Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-hum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their places to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops to-day from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among the leaves to-day, because other leaves are to follow them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come on to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been! As we get older, do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day, and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked, let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees get stiffened, let us have patience with those who go fleet as the deer. Because our leaf is fading, do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scotland and said, "You need not think I am old because my hair is white; I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days, and remember when, in winter nights, in the sitting room, the children played, the blithest and gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old.

Do not be disturbed as you see good and great men die. People worry when some important personage passes off the stage, and say, "His place will never be taken." But neither the church nor the state will suffer for it. There will be others to take the places. When God takes one man away, he has another right back of him. God is so rich in resources that he could spare five thousand Summerfields and Saurins, if there were so many. There will be other leaves as green, as exquisitely veined, as gracefully etched, as well pointed. However prominent the place we fill, our death will not jar the world. One falling leaf does not shake the Adirondacks. A ship is not well manned unless there be an extra supply of hands—some working on deck; some sound asleep in their hammocks. God has manned this world very well. There will be other seamen on deck you and I are down in the cabin, sound asleep in the hammocks.

Again: As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams; they will drift into the caverns; they will soften the wild beast's lair, and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet, and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Axminster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between 50 and 70 people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over 200,000 of the dead. I said to the man at the gate, 'Then, if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. We are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mightier population, longer streets, brighter lights, thicker darkness. Caesar is there, and all his subjects. Nero is there and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations Thebes, and Tyre, and Babylon, and will swallow up our cities. Yet, City of Silence. No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clash. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great City of Silence! Of all its million million hands, not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes, not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts, not one of them pulsates. The living are a small minority.

If, in the movement of time, some great question between the living and the dead should be put, and God called up all the dead and the living to decide it, as we lifted our hands, the dead would outvote us. Why, the multitude of the dying and the dead are as these autumnal leaves drifting under our feet to-day. We march on toward eternity, not by companies of a hundred or regiments of a thousand, or brigades of ten thousands, but sixteen hundred million abreast! Marching on! Marching on!

Again: As with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees, at the first touch of the frost, lose all their beauty; they stand withered, and uncomely, and ragged, waiting for the northest storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday gilds them with no beauty. Ragged leaves! Dead leaves! No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung on no wall. So death smites many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness, or one blast off the cold waters, and they are gone. No tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects; their summer thick foliaged with opportunities; but October came, and their glory went. Frosted! In early autumn the frosts came, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion, among the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after awhile death comes. It is a black frost, and all is ended.

Oh, what withering and scattering death makes among those not prepared to meet it! They leave everything pleasant behind them—their house, their families, their friends, their books, their pictures, and step out of the sunshine into the shadow. They quit the presence of bird, and bloom, and wave to go unbeckoned and unwelcomed. The bower in which they stood, and sang, and wove chaplets, and made themselves merry, has gone down under an awful equinotical. No bell can toll one-half the dolefulness of their condition. Frosted!

But thank God that is not the way people always die. Tell me, on what day of all the year leaves of the woodbine are as bright as they are to-day? So Christian character is never so attractive as in the dying hour. Such go into the grave, not as a dog, with frown and harsh voice, driven into a kennel, but they pass away calmly, brightly, sweetly, grandly! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Why go to the death-bed of distinguished men, where there is hardly a house on this street but from it a christian has departed? When your baby died there were enough angels in the room to have chanted a coronation. When your father died you sat watching, and after awhile felt of his wrist, and then put your hand under his arm to see if there were any warmth left, and placed the mirror to the mouth to see if there were any signs of breathing; and when all was over, you thought how grandly he slept—a giant resting after a battle. Oh! there are many Christian deathbeds. The chariots of God, come to take his children home, are speeding every-whither. This one halts at the gate of the almshouse; that one at the gate of princes. The shout of captives breaking their chains comes on the morning air. The heavens ring again and again with the coronation. The twelve gates of heaven are crowded with the ascending righteous. I see the accumulated glories of a thousand Christian death-beds—an autumnal forest illuminated by an autumnal sunset! They died not in shame, but in triumph! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice, and sap, and life of the tree, the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall hear his voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. However beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place.

I have with these eyes seen so many of the glories of the natural world, and the radiant faces of my friends, that I do not want to think that when I lose them in death I shall never open them again. It is sad enough to have a hand or foot amputated. In a hospital, after a soldier had his hand taken off, he said: "Good by, dear old hand, you have done me a great deal of good service," and burst into tears. It is a more awful thing to think of having the whole body amputated from the soul forever. I must have my body again, to see with, to hear with, to walk with. With this hand I must clasp the hand of my loved ones when I have passed clean over Jordan, and with it wave the triumphs of my King. Aha! we shall rise again—we shall rise again. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder and our bodies be eaten by the sharks; but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments into the air; but God watches the disaster, and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but he will find us, and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory. We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect foot, and with perfect body. All weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling**, causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

Verifying an Epitaph.

Tenderfoot—I don't understand the epitaph on this tombstone. It says: "He talked hisself to death." How's that?

Bronco Pete—That's right. He called Alkali Ike a liar.—Chicago Tribune.

HALLOWE'EN

The Time for Much Fun and a Great Deal of Mischief.

"The night of all nights
For tricks on the boys."

By the boys and girls who are not old enough to appreciate the gorgeous coloring of the leaves, the magnificent sunsets and the other beauties of nature displayed so freely during this month, October is considered principally as the month par-excellence for nutting parties and Hallowe'en tricks. To them the pumpkin brings no vision of Cinderella coaches, or of pies, though these will be fully appreciated lated on at the Thanksgiving dinner, but now it is taken, we might say, at its "face value"—a grotesque face with a lighted candle back of it. Cabbages are "no good" except for a game of "Kale," or to throw on the neighbors' doorsteps, and the farmer who has not taken care of his cabbage crop before this night will not be troubled with them the next day.

Nuts, apples, bits of lead and all sorts of things are treasured up for weeks in advance to be used on this occasion, and when the evening of October 31 closes in, the fun begins. Mysterious footsteps are heard, door bells are rung by hands that are no where visible when the door is opened; nervous people are frightened by the sudden and unexpected appearance of the festive Jack-o-Lantern; the mysterious "tic-tac" on the window pane, or by the "dull, sickening thud" which announces the fact that a cabbage has landed on the piazza floor.

Melting lead and pouring it through a ring, or the top of a large door-key, into a vessel of water, and interpreting the shapes in which the particles form themselves, and which are supposed to be prophetic; naming apple seeds; bobbing for apples swimming in a tub of water; trying to eat apples suspended by strings from the top of a doorway, the contestants to have their hands tied behind them; going down the cellar steps backward, and carrying a lighted candle and a looking-glass at midnight, are among the most popular games at these parties.

"Ships that pass in the night" are made by dividing English walnuts in halves, removing the contents and filling each half with wax or tallow, in which a bit of string has been placed for a wick. These fairy boats are named for some persons present, the wicks lighted, and the boats launched in a tub full of water. The directions taken by them is supposed to indicate the future of those whose names they bear. Should two of them sail together, it is accepted as an unfailing sign that the namesakes will make life's journey in the same manner. It will be noticed that all of "signs" are in the direction of married life.

Other games are indulged in, one of them being a modified form of the old-fashioned "Portraits." A white curtain is stretched across the corner of the room and on one side is drawn charcoal figures of men and women, either very tall or very short, or in some laughable position, the places for the faces having holes cut in the curtain. These places are to be filled by the persons present, the remainder of the company to guess who they are. Another variation of the game is to have a curtain about three or four feet high stretched across the room; behind this several persons kneel so that their chins just appear above the curtain. Their heads are covered with paper cones having holes cut for the eyes, and another person passes in front of the line with a lighted candle, endeavoring to guess to whom each pair of eyes belong.

At a Hallowe'en party given last winter, a very pretty original idea furnished by one of the guests was a heart for every one. These were about two inches in length, and were made of card-board covered with different colored tissue paper. Each half was covered separately, and then fastened together with a touch of mucilage except at the very tip, where they were parted enough to allow the insertion of a small slip of paper on which was written a prophesy for the year. Each person chose for himself a heart, and drawing out the slip of paper, read aloud the word of fate written thereon. Honor, wealth, happiness, success and love were promised, but the happiest man present was the one who read on his paper, "The girl you love best," while the man present who found "Kismet" for his fate, remarked that if Kismet came the way he wished it to, all right, otherwise he would not promise to accept it.

Another pretty fancy prepared by the same young lady was some oblong cards of white pasteboard decorated with a ruffle of crimped tissue paper—pink for the ladies and lavender for the gentlemen and a bunch of delicate paper flowers fastened in one corner. On each card was an original rhyme having some special meaning for the person who received it. After these games the evening is usually finished with music, or dancing, and light refreshments are served.

S. F. W.

Blood is Life.

It is the medium which carries to every nerve, muscle, organ and fibre its nourishment and strength. If the blood is pure, rich and healthy you will be well; if impure, disease will soon overtake you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to keep you in health by making your blood rich and pure.

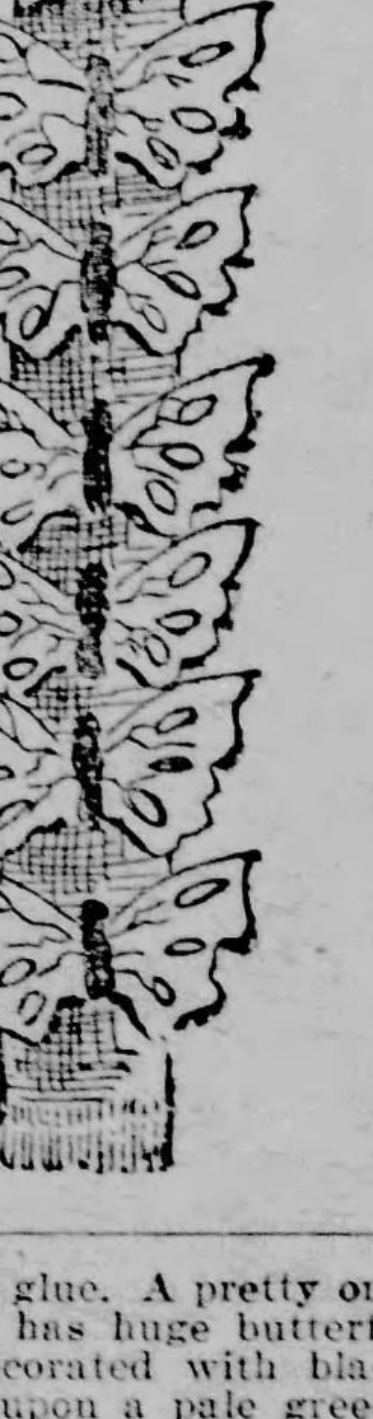
HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

Rack Which is Made Up of Brilliant Butterflies.

A novel idea for a photograph case shows a number of gay butterflies arranged as receptacles for the pictures.

The butterflies are made of yellow crepe paper, their wings decorated with tinsel, fastened to the long strip of wide satin ribbon by glue. A pretty one for a white chamber has huge butterflies of white crepe decorated with black and gold, mounted upon a pale green satin ribbon.



Yankee Economy.

Bildad Jones—Father, kin I go down the cellar an' git some apples ter eat?

Farmer Jones—Yes, Bildad; but see ye sort 'em all over first, an' don't pick out none but th' bad ones.

Bildad—But s'spose thar ain't no bad ones, dad?

Farmer Jones—Then ye'll hev ter wait till they gits bad, Bildad. We can't afford ter be eatin' good, sound apples thet's wuth a dollar a bushel.—Judge.

A Natural Error.

"Your lawn is beautiful, Mr. Wilkins—it's just like a carpet," said the visitor.

"Indeed it is," said Wilkins, proudly. "Why, our hired man, the other day, in a fit of absent-mindedness, got out the carpet sweeper to sweep it, instead of the lawn mower."—Harper's Bazar.

M'KINLEY AND SOUND MONEY.

Over the country, far and wide,
Goes Orator Will Bryan;
Some think he tells the only truth,
While others think he's lyin'.

"My chances do look rather blue,"
I fancy he's a sighin';
His hearers' hearts go pit-a-pat,
But his goes "pity Bryan!"

He hates to give the whole thing up,
But where's the use in tryin'?
They'll have a Will for President,
But it won't be William Bryan!

The Bryan ranks, on their last shanks,
Move slowly now, and thinly,
With many turning back to shout
"Hurrah for Will McKinley!"

A warrior brave, a statesman true,
Now I am thinking inly
He'd make a first-class President—
Would Major Will McKinley!

The people throng in lines so long
They'd reach from here to Findlay;
They come like rain on every train
To hear the great McKinley.

Then come along, with this great throng;
We thickly march and winly;
We'll win the day, a glorious day—
Sound money and McKinley!

Mason, Iowa. H. E. M.

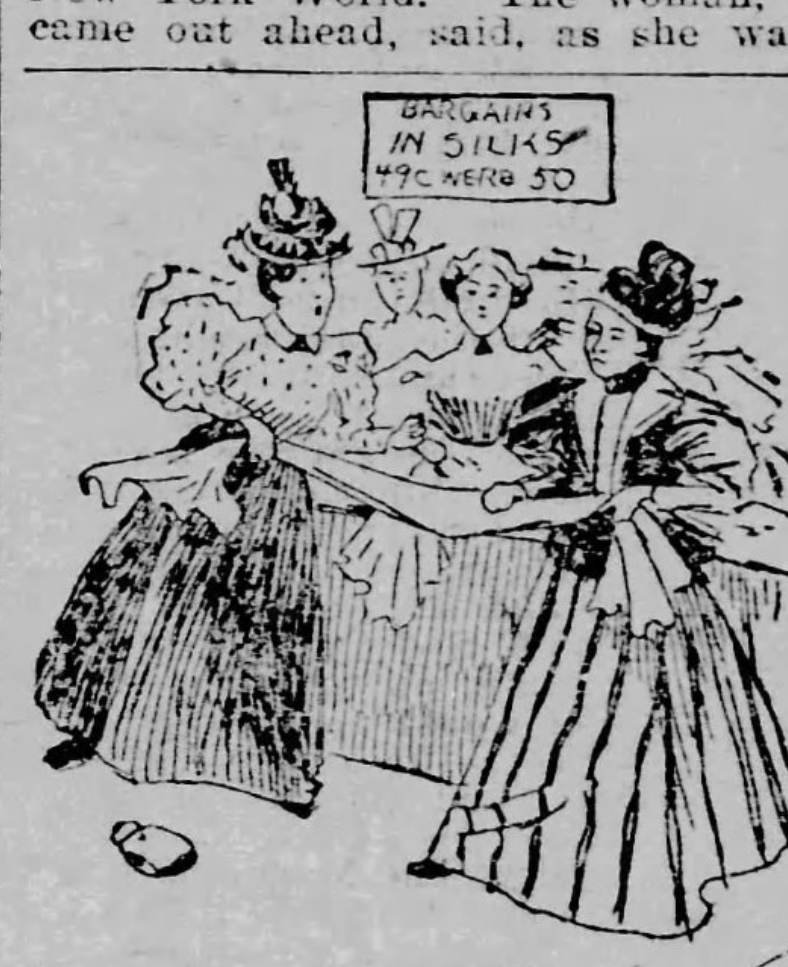
AT THE BARGAIN COUNTER

New York Women Are Far Worse Than Their Western Sisters.

"Let go; I got hold of it first."

"Well, dear knows, you have held on to it long enough. I don't believe you mean to buy it. Measure it for me, please," addressing the salesgirl.

It took all the tact the floor-walker possessed to settle the dispute, says the New York World. The woman, who came out ahead, said, as she walked away with her piece of silk: "Well, I did not mean to buy that, but I was determined that other person shouldn't have it when she was such a beast."



BARGAINS IN SILKS 49c WERE 50

BARGAIN COUNTER SHOPPERS.

Women have a lively argument and almost come to blows over a bargain in silks. One woman buys just to spite the other.

The floor-walker, who has just come to a big department store here after long experience in Chicago, said: "Bargain-counter women in New York can easily beat all others that I have ever seen. They have the bargain-counter habit developed to a much finer point than women out West. Nothing seems to make a woman who is ordinarily polite and good-natured forget her breeding and her duty to her neighbor like a struggle around a bargain table.

"It is a battle royal for first place. A woman will tread on her neighbor's toes, knock off her hat and scratch her with the skeleton wire in her inflated sleeves to get a front place and stick there. It may be some comfort to them to find that almost every other woman they touch elbows with are as boorish as themselves.

"I don' think a man really knows a woman's real nature until he has seen her in the heat of battle at bargain-counter."

BRYAN'S MISSED VOCATION.

The Story He is Said to Have Written to Show His Fitness.

New York Herald:—I notice an account of how the "Boy Orator of the Platitudes" endeavored to secure a position as press agent with Frank Mayo's company.

I was in Omaha at the time, and know it to be a fact, and at the same time he was doing his best to get in with The Limited Mail company, which was playing in Boyd's theatre, and I enclose a specimen of his ability in the press agent's line.

Mr. Bryan asked me what salary was usually paid for a press agent, and desired me to use my influence with Manager Elmer E. Vance to secure him a job with him. I told him to write me a little story which we could use in our press sheets.

After learning that Manager Vance had been recently married, he handed me the inclosed story, which I had printed and have since used. The original copy, if not destroyed, can be found at the State Journal Job Print, Columbus, O.

W. J. CHAPPELLE.

Saratoga, N. Y., Oct. 17.

Mr. Bryan's Effort.

A good story is told of Elmer E. Vance, who, as everybody knows is an expert telegrapher, and his charming wife, Beatrice, author and manager and the "bright, particular star" of that sterling play, The Limited Mail.

The young couple were married at Camden, N. J., and immediately after the ceremony took the "limited" for New York, "where," says a writer in the Cincinnati Enquirer, "I was engrossed in my magazine, and did not notice that a bride and groom had entered the car, but my attention was attracted to the couple in a rather odd way—by telegraphic signals.

"Two young men, who sat opposite each other across the aisle, were making remarks about them by ticking with their pocket knives on the metal arm of the seat.

"'Sweet as a peach, isn't she?' ticked out the young man whose seat was immediately behind the new arrivals.

"'You bet,' replied the other. 'Bridal couple, veidently.'

"'How on earth do you suppose a spectacled chump like that managed to catch such an angel?'

"'Give it up. She surely couldn't see anything in him to admire.'

"'Her lips were just made for kisses.'

"'That's right, my boy!'

"'Say!'

"'Well?'

"'When the train gets into the next tunnel I'm going to rush over and kiss her.'

"'You wouldn't dare.'

"'eYs, I would; she'd think I was her husband, you know.'

"Their telegraphic conversation ceased here, for the bridegroom had taken out his pocket knife and commenced to tick off this message on the arm of the seat:

"'When the train gets to the next tunnel the spectacled chump proposes to reach over and hammer your two heads together until your teeth drop out. Savvy?'

"Soon after that two passengers might have been seen sneaking off to the smoking car. And they remained in the smoker, not only while the train went through the tunnel, but until the conductor shouted: 'Jersey City—all out.'"

Have You Asthma or Hay Fever?

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo river, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of 50 years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to al readelrs of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

Manifolded.

A most ambitious man was he,
With projects manifold—
That is, the project that he had
Repeatedly he told.
—Detroit News.

IN THE SLEEPING CAR.

One Woman Frees Her Mind as Thousands Have Wanted To.

The worm has turned at last. One woman, who was cursed but not crushed by a sleeping car journey from California to New York, has found her voice and spoken, says the New York Sun. There is plenty to be spoken about. Ask any woman of your acquaintance what she thinks of sleeping cars in general, and of the woman's end of a sleeping car in particular, and you will be able to give your vocal organs a protracted rest while she tells you. That is what the reporter did.

"Do I like to ride in a sleeping car?" repeated a woman from Chicago who is doing a week's shopping in New York.

"Do I like to ride in a sleeping car?" this time with the accent on the "do."

"That was what I asked?" the reporter murmured apologetically.

The woman opened her mouth. Then she shut it again with a kind of hopeless air.

"Do you know Pullman?" she suddenly asked, laying her hand on the reporter's arm.

"No, I haven't that pleasure," apologetically.

"Pleasure! Did you say pleasure? Well, never mind! You don't know him, then?"

"No."

"Got any influence with Wagner?"

"Er—not much, I'm afraid."

"Acquainted with Mann?"

"Not yet, I believe."

"Oh, well then, what's the use? I'll just get all wrought up and it won't do any good."

"Couldn't you tell me without getting wrought up?" suggested the reporter.

"No, I can't! Why, for years we women have been ground under the iron heel of the oppressor and you expect me to tell you about it calmly and joyously as if I liked it. Maybe I could be calm if I hadn't just been through the mill, so to speak, and if I didn't have the prospect of going through it again day after to-morrow."

"But what is the matter any way?"

"You ought to get married," said the Chicago woman irrelevantly.

"Why?"

"You'd know so much more than you do now. You'd know, for instance, that when a woman has been talking the way I have, you don't want to turn around and say, 'But what's the matter?' Matter! Why don't the suffragists make out a list of some of the rights that women really want? 'Give us the ballot!' Who cares about the ballot? Give us basins! That's what we want. Wash basins and room to comb our hair and the right to kill the woman who gets into the toilet room at 6 a. m. and keeps the door locked on her suffering and unwashed sisters until the train is within five minutes of its destination.

"Wrought up, did I say? Come here!" And the Chicago woman cornered the reporter on a sofa. "What right have you men to a large and airy apartment at one end of the car, wash basins galore, an illimitable expanse of mirror, and the right of entry without breaking the door in? What right have you, I say, to all that, when we women have a two by three box at the other end of the car, with one wash basin, no elbow room in which to brush our hair, and so nobody else already in there, with the door locked behind them. Some of the toilet rooms do not have this latter objection. The builders have evidently heard rumors of selfish women who take their time to their morning toilet, protected by bolts and bars. They have said in their idiotic brains:

"'We'll fix that!'

'And they have 'fixed' it by removing the door altogether. They have substituted therefor a curtain which sways with every motion of the train, is brushed aside by every passer-by, and which is just saturated with the 'I beg your pardons' of people, men and women, black and white, who are continually lifting it up to see what is behind it, and are embarrassed when they find out."

The Chicago woman paused for breath. Then she began again.

"The first thing I do, and the first thing almost every woman does when she gets into a sleeper for an over-night journey, is to count the number of women and children in the car. For, of course, the children are booked for the women's toilet box in the morning. I shall never forget," and there was a dreamy smile on the woman's face, "an overland journey I once made from Chicago to San Francisco. It was at the time of the California boom, and quantities of men were going West. Well, from Ogden clear through to San Francisco I was the only woman in that car. Think of that! Why, at night I'd wrap the drapery of my berth around me, and I couldn't bear to go to sleep, it was so nice to lie there and think of what a good time I would have in the morning. I could get up whenever I pleased. Not a soul to lock the door on me and my hand bag when we got ready to make my toilet.

"Do you know," said the Chicago woman earnestly, "what is one of the saddest spectacles in traveling? It is a woman who has got herself together in a makeshift fashion in her berth, and then, bag in hand, has run the gauntlet of early risers only to find the toilet room closed against her. When she comes back the porter is already at work at her berth. There is no retreat for her. With burning cheeks and tumbled hair and half-fastened gown she sits down to wait her turn.

"The sleeping car is a foe to feminine politeness, too. I tell you it doesn't do to be polite under the circumstances. When I came on from Chicago the other day I got up a little late, hoping to escape the rush for the toilet room. You see, most women say to themselves: 'Now, I'll just get up early and be the first one!'

"So I waited until we were about half an hour out and then I made a break—excuse me!—for the ladies' end of the car. There was some one ahead of me. She was a nice woman, though. She opened the door and said she would be through in a minute. I politely said I would wait, and then deposited myself and my bag in the nearest seat, so that I could see her the moment she came out. Just then along came a brigadier general sort of a woman—a tall, commanding, kill-the-first-one-who-opens-his-mouth sort of a woman. She tried the door of the toilet box. It was locked. She knocked as if she were ordering a cavalry charge. The nice woman inside opened the door a crack.

"'I'll be through in just a minute,' she said.

"'All right,' said the brigadier-generaless. 'I'll come right in now.' And she did.

"I couldn't help smiling to myself at my position, and I heard a sound behind me which indicated that somebody else was smiling at it, too. I turned around. There sat a nice old gentleman chuckling to himself at my discomfiture. He straightened his face when I looked at him, but I smiled, too.

"'That was one on me,' I said.

"'I'm very much afraid it was,' he replied, genially, and I had to freeze him for the next twenty miles.'

"Twenty miles?" ventured the reporter. "I thought you said you were only half an hour out when you first got up?"

"Well?"

"But some time must have elapsed, and now you speak of the next twenty miles——"

The reporter paused, for the Chicago woman had a weary air.

"Were we discussing schedules?" she asked. "We were talking about women on sleeping cars, and whether I say twenty miles or two thousand has nothing to do with the case. As I said before, you ought to get married. What you don't know about women would fill the Sunday Sun. Any way, I don't think you're much of a newspaper man," and the Chicago woman's eyes began to twinkle. "You're like Sheridan. Here we are talking, as I say, about women in sleeping cars, and you—well, you're only twenty miles away, that's all! You ought to learn to stick to the subject in hand. That's what you ought to do."

The Old Sort.

Ethel—How did Blanche manage to get a husband?

Maud—She utilized a matrimonial agency.

Ethel—You don't say so! Which agency?

Maud—A hammock.—Pick-Me-Up.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

The Sunday School.

The Temple Dedicated.

LESSON VI.—NOVEMBER 8, 1896.

Golden Text: The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.—Hab. 2:20.

(1 Kings 8:54-63. Memory verses 62, 63.)

Read 1 Kings 8:1-66.

54. And it was so, that when Solomon had made an end of praying all this prayer and supplication unto the Lord, he arose from before the altar of the Lord, from kneeling on his knees with his hands spread up to heaven.

55. And he stood, and blessed all the congregation of Israel with a loud voice, saying:

56. Blessed be the Lord, that hath given rest unto his people Israel, according to all that he promised; there hath not failed one word of all his good promise, which he promised by the hand of Moses his servant.

57. The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers; let him not leave us, nor forsake us:

58. That he may incline our hearts unto him, to walk in all his ways, and to keep his commandments, and his statutes, and his judgments, which he commanded our fathers

59. And let these my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord our God day and night, that he maintain the cause of his servant, and the cause of his people Israel at all times, as the matter shall require:

60. That all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else.

61. Let your heart therefore be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in his statutes, and to kep his commandments, as at this day.

62. And the King, and all Israel with him, offered sacrifice before the Lord.

63. And Solomon offered a sacrifice of peace offerings, which he offered unto the Lord, two and twenty thousand oxen, and a hundred and twenty thousand sheep. So the king and al the children of Israel dedicated the house of the Lord.

Illustrative Applications.

Prayer and supplication (v. 54). I think it possible to make distinction, and the distinction is invaluable. Prayer may mean the general mood of holy uplift God-ward. Supplication may mean the focusing of this mood upon this particular desire or that. Such ought to be our habit. We should be in such beautiful and filial relation with God that our hearts shall be prayerfully open towards him, so that intercourse with God shall seem to us to be no wrench and intrusion. Then such state of mind passes easily and quickly over into the asking God concerning this specific thing or that. It so chanced that, while he lived, I was favored with some personal companionship with Mr. Spurgeon. It was thus he impressed me. He was was eminently a man of prayer and supplication. God was steadily in his thought,—not in any cant and routine way, but in the most delightfully natural and intimate way; and this steadily prayerful mood of his was perpetually and easily blossoming out and up into speech with God about this desire, trouble, need and that. A day with him was a day in which you seemed to be wrapped about with a loving divine presence. And all the time he was so hearty and genial and pleasant! What wonder that the power of God could so manifest itself through him!

And blessed all the congregation of Israel (v. 55). Our English word "to bless" means literally "to make blithe," "happy." I am sure there is suggestion for us here. Solomon was in high religious temper. His soul was overflowing with love and gratitude toward God. And in the noble old English sense his soul was blithe, shining, and strong with a great gladness. And thus the blessing, the blitheness, in himself, ran out upon and overflowed the people, and both king and people were jubilant together. When we are blessed, blithe, within ourselves, we spread joyful contagion. We bless, at least in this meaning of making blithe. It is a great thing to be a source of cheer and blessing to others. You have known people who were such. Just their presence made glad. I know a physician who is such a Solomon of blessing. He is so trustful, and hopeful and cheering himself, that simply his entrance into a sick room brings a beautiful blitheness into it. Let us try to be, at least in little measure, like Solomon, blessing others. There is no more valuable ministry in this sad world. We can give blessing as we are blessed. And the sure way to get such inward shining blitheness is to get close to God, as Solomon just now did. That will give us, as nothing else can, what Miss Waring so exquisitely calls

A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize."

There has not failed one word of all his good promise, which he promised by the hand of Moses his servant (v. 56). Quaint Matthew Henry says, "He (Solomon) doth, as it were, write a receipt in full on the back of these bonds, 'There hath not failed one word of all his good promise.' This discharge he gives in the name of all Israel, to the everlasting honor of the divine faithfulness, and the everlasting encouragement of all those that build upon the divine promises." As not one jot or tittle of the law shall fail, so neither shall the least fragment of a divine promise come to failure. Some people treat the Bible as a kind of magic book or amulet. I have known those who, letting a Bible fall open in their hand or on a table, took the first verse or word their eye fell on as a special divine direction. So they tried to make God's guidance turn upon the creases in a book-cover. We should not allow ourselves in any such poor oracle-mongering. We are intelligent beings, and God would have us use our intelligence. Read your Bible intelligently, and, when you come upon a promise, as you surely will, applicable to your need or trouble, be utterly sure that to you, fulfilling the conditions of it, not one word shall fail. Some day you shall write glad receipt upon the bond as Solomon did. It is a great thing to get grip on certainty in this shifting world, and a certainty we can lay grip to is a divine promise.

That he may incline our hearts unto him, to walk in all his ways, and to keep his commandments (v. 58). It is a gracious fact that God will thus incline our hearts. Let us be glad of the fact and not too much bother ourselves with questions as to how and where our freedom and volition come in. I have read how Donald much perplexed himself with questions about the operations of divine grace and the exercise of his own personal faith. But one day he went fishing with a friend, and, casting his fly upon the water, a fish immediately seized it. "See," said his friend, "here is a lesson for you. Did you fish take that bait, or did the bait take the fish? When a soul takes Jesus, Jesus takes that soul. I would advise you to catch at grace just as the fish caught at the bait, and then grace will catch you." God does incline us by his gracious Spirit to walk in his ways. Be thankful for that, and be inclined. Do not let puzzling questions prevent you from yielding to the high impulse. Quench not the Spirit.

As every day will require (v. 59). This is a good prayer. Let us trust all to-morrows with God, and then I may be sure that as each to-morrow becomes to-day God will care for the requirement of every day. Sydney Smith said that the way to live cheerfully was to take short views. He meant that we should not allow the possible troubles of the future to darken the brightness of the present. He can best do this who trusts his future with God, and who lives on day by day, sure that God will be great and good enough for the requirement of the day as the day arrives. That is a sweet promise for every one of us, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." One of Oliver Cromwell's friends was a fretting Christian, anxious about everything, trembling all the possible mischances of the future into the to-day. One day his sensible servant said to him, "Master, don't you think he will govern it very well when you are out of it?" "Yes, but why do you ask?" "Well, then, can't you trust him to govern it for the little time you are in it?" Let us trust more. Let us be more day-by-day Christians. God will be sufficient as every day requires.

Sacrifice of peace offerings (v. 63). They were vast, these sacrifices. But they were peace offerings. Given to God, they were given back by God, through the priests' hands, for the joyful feasting of the people. So the more they gave the more they got. This is the secret and blessing of consecration to God. What you give to him he gives back to you, ennobled, filled and flooded with a new, strange joy and brightness. —Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Simple Enough.

Friend—"Why is it that your son rides to business in a cab and you always go on a bus?"

Old Man—"Well, he has a rich father, and I have not."—London Tit-Bits.

GENERAL GRANT

Was a Sound Money Man—Extracts From His Messages.

Jesse Grant, who is quoted as saying that he believes his father, if living today, would favor the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, has evidently not read his father's state papers with care. The following extracts from President Grant's messages show how little foundation he has for his assertion:

"I earnestly recommend such legislation as will insure a gradual return to specie payments and put an immediate stop to fluctuations in the value of currency. * * To secure the latter, I see but one way, and that is to authorize the Treasury to redeem its own paper at a fixed price when presented and to withhold from circulation all paper so redeemed until sold again for gold. The vast resources of the nation, both developed and undeveloped, ought to make our credit the best on earth."—President Grant's First Annual Message, December 6, 1869.

"The approach to the specie basis is very gratifying, but the fact can not be denied that the instability of the value of our currency is prejudicial to our prosperity and tends to keep up prices to the detriment of trade. The evils of a depreciated and fluctuating currency are so great that now, when the premium on gold has fallen so much, it would seem that the time has arrived when Congress should look to a policy which would place our currency on a par with gold."—From President Grant's Second Annual Message, December 5, 1870.

"Continued fluctuations in the value of gold as compared with the national currency has a most damaging effect upon the increased development of the country in keeping up the prices of all articles necessary to every-day life. It fosters a spirit of gambling prejudicial alike to national morals and national finance. If the question can be met so as to give a fixed value to our currency that value constantly and uniformly approaching par with specie, a very valuable object would be gained."—From President Grant's Third Annual Message, December 3, 1871.

"The preservation of our national credit is of national importance; next in importance to this, is to provide a national currency of fixed, unvarying value as compared with gold and, as soon as practicable, having due regard for the interests of the debtor class and the vicissitudes of trade and commerce, convertible into gold at par."—From President Grant's Annual Message, March 4, 1872.

"The exact medium is specie, the recognized medium of exchange the world over. If obtainable, we shall have a currency of the exact degree of elasticity. If there be too much of it for the legitimate purposes of trade and commerce, it will flow out of the country; if too little, the reverse will result. To withhold what we have and to appreciate our currency to that standard, is the problem deserving the most serious consideration of Congress."—From President Grant's Fifth Annual Message, December 1, 1873.

"I firmly believe that there can be no prosperous and permanent revival of business and industries until a policy is adopted, with legislation to carry it out, looking to a return to a specie basis. It is easy to conceive that the debtor and speculative classes may think it of value to them to make so-called money abundant until they can throw a portion of their burdens upon others. But even these, I believe, would be disappointed in the result if a course should be pursued which will keep in doubt the value of the legal tender medium of exchange. * * It seems to me that nothing is clearer than that the greater part of the burden of existing prostration, for the want of a sound financial system, falls upon the workingman, who must, after all, produce the wealth, and the salaried man who superintends and conducts business. The burden falls upon them in two ways; by the deprivation of employment and by the decreased purchasing power of their salaries."—From President Grant's Sixth Annual Message, December 7, 1874.

"Nothing seems to me more certain than that a full, healthy and permanent reaction can not take place in favor of the industries and the financial welfare of the country until we return to the measure of values recognized throughout the civilized world. * * The yield of precious metals would flow out for the purchase of foreign productions and leave the United States 'hewers of wood and drawers of water,' because of wiser legislation on the subject of finance by the nations with whom we have dealings."—From President Grant's Seventh Annual Message, December 7, 1875.

JESTS FROM JUDGE.

Mrs. Motherly (anxiously)—I don't know what we're ever going to make of Reginald—he seems absolutely incapable of helping himself.

Her Brother—Why not make a bank cashier of him, then?

Pat—Fer the love av hivin, Mo'ke, phwat air ye borin' a hole in yer boat fer?

Mike—Begob! there's wan hole in it now thot lets th' wather in, an' Oi'm goin' t' put another wan t' let it out!

Farmer Greene—I don't see how it is, ef yew wuz born an' brought up on a farm, yew don't know nothin' 'bout farmin'.

Weary Willie—I'll tell yew how that is, boss; me old man wuz a Populist.

Weary Hayrick—Wot blunders dese printers do make! Here's an article says, "Another Populist becomes insane."

Tottering Jaggs—Wot's de error dere?

Weary Hayrick—W'y, uv course wot dey meant ter say wuz, "Another insane man becomes a Populist."

Clara—Do you think he's fond of her?

Ethel—It looks like it. He cleaned her bicycle yesterday.

Gus—Jack, old boy, it breaks me all up to tell you, but the doctors have decided against you.

Jack (very sick)—What do they say?

Gus—That you've only one chance in a hundred to get well.

Jack (who is an inveterate bettor)—Egad! those are big odds. Go you a fifty that I pull through.

Wheeler—My doctor advises me to cycle; but I don't think I will do so.

Bell—You don't?

Wheeler—No. I think he's biased—he's a surgeon.

SONGS OF TWO CHILDREN.

Adaptations of a Hymn and a Song That Helped Two Singers.

There are some clever children yet alive. Two of them live not a thousand miles from here. One of them, for the purpose of literature, may be called Peter. The other, for similar reasons, may for the time being answer to the name of Rosalind.

Now, Peter's father is a clergyman; and, strictly in accordance with tradition, Peter is naughty. The other day he behaved badly at luncheon, and was sent up stairs in disgrace. Then came out his paternal training, for from the nursery floated down this song—and Peter has a sweet voice:

In the hour of trial
Jesus, plead for me.

Peter had his dessert on time with the others.

Rosalind doesn't even know Peter, except by sight. Her aunt was looking after her at one time when her father and mother were away on a pleasure trip.

Very early one morning, the aforesaid aunt was awakened by Rosalind's plaintive voice:

"Auntie, may I come into your bed?" But auntie, having found that it was only 5 o'clock, hardened her heart.

"No, you may not. You must keep still until 7 o'clock. Go to sleep now like a good child."

But sleep was far from Rosalind's eyes, and presently auntie heard this:

In the prison cell I sit
Thinking, mother dear, of thee,
And our bright and happy home so far away.
And the tears they fill my eyes,
Spite of all that I can do,
Tho' I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.

This was too much for auntie.

"Come in here," she cried; and once in the big bed, auntie and Rosalind went quietly to sleep and slept until they were late for breakfast.—New York Sun.

AN INDICATION OF GOOD TIMES.

There is no better indication of the fast approach of booming times than the wonderful foreign demand for our products, which is bound to send prices of all farm products much higher, and The Big American Woolen Mills Co., of 84 Fulton st., Chicago, are furnishing $40 to $150 a month employment at home to every man over 18 years of age in good standing who applies to them. If you are out of work write to them and they will send you a big sample line free and set you to work in your own county at once at good pay. This is the first time in several years any man could be sure of securing steady employment at fixed, sure pay by simply writing a letter.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
The only perfect
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Take no other,
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Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
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GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y.

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TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

Failing sexual strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Diseases should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men; the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send full information of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER BOX 2388, KALAMAZOO, MICH.
Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

SOUND MONEY IRISHMAN.

His Witty Retort to a Free Silverite's Remark.

A little incident, illustrating the forceful argument that may be wrapped up in a single sentence, transpired a few days ago, just prior to the convening of the Greene county Democratic convention, at Jefferson, Iowa. John McCarthy, who is Presidential elector on the sound money Democratic ticket and one of the most influential members of the party in Western Iowa, was accosted by a free silver man as follows:

"McCarthy, I never before knew of an Irishman turning traitor to his party."

Quick as lightning came the rejoinder:

"No, and you never knew of an Irishman who turned traitor to his country, either."

The conversation ended right there, and from the air that pervaded the immediate vicinity one might have presumed a funeral instead of a political convention was almost to take place.

SCIENTIFIC REASON GIVEN.

Why the Eyes of a Painted Portrait Follow the Observer.

Wollaston's curious discovery was that by adding to each pair of eyes a nose directed to the right or the left, the eyes lose their front direction, and look to the right or left, according to the direction of the nose. By means of a flap representing the lower features in a different position, as Dr. Wollaston remarks, "a lost look of devout abstraction in an uplifted countenance may be exchanged for an appearance of inquisitive archness in the leer of a younger face turned downward and obliquely toward the opposite side."

As by changing the direction of the lower features we change the direction of the eyes, so by changing our position, the eye of the portrait apparently follows us. If a vertical line be drawn through the tip of the nose and half way between the eyes, there will be the same breadth of head, of cheek, of chin and of neck on each side of this middle line, and each iris will be in the middle of the whole eye. If we now move to one side, the apparent horizontal breadth of every part of the head and face will be diminished, but the parts on each side of the middle line will be diminished equally, and at any position, however oblique there will be the same breadth of face on each side of the middle line, and the iris will be in the center of the whole of the eyeball, so that, being on a flat surface, the iris will be seen in front of the picture or obliquely. —Notes and Queries.

ODDS AND ENDS.

According to the official reports of the Japanese government, the island empire contains 62,520 teachers.

Peter Beets, James Bean and Daniel Mustard are on the national pension roll, close to John Ham, Thomas Tongue and David Mutton.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him, according to relative rank. The left and not the right is considered the position of honor.

The old chapel of Ease at Tunbridge Wells, England, stands partly in Kent and partly in Sussex, but, more than that, it also stands in three parishes. When the clergyman leaves the vestry he comes out of the parish of Frant, in Sussex, and if he is going to officiate at the altar he walks into the parish of Tunbridge in Kent. If, on the other hand, he is going to preach the sermon, he walks from Frant into the parish of Speldhurst.

Bryan and Ohio Farmers.

Warren Chronicle:—A Trumbull county farmer remarked to us a day or two since, that his actual cash loss on sheep and wool, during the past three years has amounted to $850. There are scores of other farmers in this county who have had a similar experience under free wool, which Candidate Bryan spoke in favor of and voted for when in Congress.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1896.

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SEVEN STATE ELECTIONS.

Seven states have held state elections during the summer up to date. Five of them have always been Democratic, and they went Democratic this year. Two of them are normally Republican, and they went Republican at the state elections. Hence, as regards the states themselves, the state contests simply left them as they were before. No state crossed the line into the opposite camp.

But these seven elections give a very clear indication of the temper of the people regarding the issues to be decided at the polls on November 3. Examine the following table, which give the pluralities in 1892, and those at the state elections this year:

REPUBLICAN STATES.	1892	1896
Vermont	21,000	36,000
Maine	14,000	48,000
Increased Republican plurality, 49,000.		
DEMOCRATIC STATES.		
Alabama	53,000	41,000
Arkansas	56,000	57,000
Florida	23,000	15,000
Georgia	81,000	40,000
Tennessee	36,000	26,000
Decreased Democratic plurality, 70,000.		

Note this one fact, running through the entire list: Enormous Republican gains, large Democratic losses. There is no encouragement in those figures for Bryan and the free silver crowd. The indications are significant of a tremendous victory for McKinley, protection and honest money when the November days roll around.

THE HOUSE IS SAFE.

The leaders of the silver forces know perfectly well that Bryan will not be elected. Of course they make bold claims, but these are simply for effect. They know better. But the thing they are endeavoring to do is to capture a majority in the House of Representatives, so that the silverites can check all legislation unless President McKinley will consent to sign a free silver bill.

The scheme, if they can control the House of Representatives, is to pass the appropriation bills with a free silver rider thereto; so that, if the President vetoes the bills, there will be no money to run the government.

That is what the fusion of the Popocrats, Populists, and silverites in general, means. But the scheme will fail. Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional committee, makes a very conservative estimate that 294 Republicans are as good as elected to the next House of Representatives, and that a Republican majority of from 30 to 40 is assured already.

However, the battle should be pushed along this line. It is the part of wisdom to put forth a special effort in every Congressional district to see that the Republican nominee is returned by a safe majority. Knowing the real objective point of the Popocrat campaign, their attack must be met squarely and effectively.

THE VOTE THIS YEAR.

From the tremendous registration in the cities, it is a fair inference that the percentage of stay-at-home voters will be very small. The issues at stake are so great that every voter is roused to the determination to cast his vote. Hence we may look for the largest vote ever polled at a Presidential election.

In 1888 the total vote cast for Presidential electors was 11,392,000. In 1892 this was increased to 12,150,274. This was due to the natural growth of the population, of course.

The population of the United States is now estimated at over 71,000,000. The natural increase in the vote would thus lead us to expect a total vote of about 13,200,000 on November 3. But as the interest this year is so extraordinary, that the stay-at-home vote—usually about 20 per cent.—will be less, and it is altogether likely the total may reach 13,500,000. Even 14,000,000 is a possibility, though it is doubtful if it will be reached.

MINNESOTA FOR M'KINLEY.

The St. Paul Globe is a Democratic newspaper. It has completed a poll of the state of Minnesota, and claims that McKinley will receive 164,000 votes and Bryan, 146,000 votes, making McKinley's plurality 18,000.

Republicans have been confident throughout the campaign of carrying Minnesota, and this poll, taken by a Democratic newspaper, shows it to be reliably Republican. The stampede which has now set in for McKinley, means that Minnesota can be counted on for 25,000 Republican plurality.

It is significant that in spite of the loss of time and money the number of persons who go to Canton to see McKinley increases day by day, while the number who turn out to see Bryan, even when he comes to their doors, is steadily on the decrease. It shows the drift of sentiment, and it shows it in such a way as not to be misunderstood.

ROBERT T: LINCOLN ON BRYAN:

"It is flippantly said that it is not for us to ask the aid or consent of a foreign nation in adopting a currency. Such language as this is worthy, in my opinion, only of a foolish child. Whose aid or consent are we asking in retaining our gold standard of currency? Shall we give up the best because others use it and like it and keep it? The people of foreign nations wear clothes. Shall we cease wearing clothes because they do? The use of the gold standard currency is no more a matter of aid and consent of foreign nations than is the use of canon and armored ships in warfare. But shall we give up their use less it be said of us that we are asking the aid and consent of foreign nations inadopting a system and method of national defense? Can any more foolish thing be said?

"God help the country that is going to have a man as President of the United States who utters such claptrap as that to its people!" (Applause thrice repeated.)—Robert T. Lincoln, at Minneapolis, Oct. 24.

WHAT FREE COINAGE WILL DO.

It is admitted by the silver advocates in the West and understood by all intelligent people everywhere, that the adoption of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 will bring this country to the silver standard, drive all gold out of circulation, and reduce the purchasing power—the exchangeable value—of the dollar to the market value of the silver bullion contained in it.

What will be the result of this policy, if it be accomplished?

There are nearly 5,000,000 individual depositors in the savings banks of the country. Free silver would make their deposits payable in dollars whose value would be only about half the value of the dollars which they saved and deposited. The actual loss would average $370 for each of these 5,000,000 depositors.

There are 4,000,000 persons in the country who hold fire or life insurance policies. Free coinage would cut the value of these policies in half. The beneficiaries of these policies would be robbed of half the value to which they are justly entitled, and for which honest payment has been made.

There are 1,700,000 members of building and loan associations in the United States. They would lose practically half the value of the money they have invested, the savings of years of labor and thrift.

There are about 900,000 old soldiers and soldiers' widows who are on the pension rolls of the government. By the juggle of a cheaper dollar, they would be cheated out of half the value of the sums granted them by the government as the reward of patriotic service to the nation in her hour of peril.

More than half the people of the United States are employed either on wages or salary. Their stipends would, under this fatuous silver policy, be paid in dollars that would bring them only half as much as the dollars they now receive. No one can imagine for a moment that wages and salaries would at once double. What prosperity would there be, under free coinage, for the masses of the people, if their power to buy the necessaries and comforts of life were curtailed one-half?

What truth is there in the wild asseverations of Bryan that the interests of the masses are bound up in free silver, when that policy would directly rob from 13,000,000 to 15,000,000 of the working people of the country?

BRYAN AND OHIO WORKINGMEN.

Mr. Bryan can not feel complimented at the reception given him in his journey through Ohio this week. It is true that he had crowds to see him, but the crowds were not for him. This was especially true of the manufacturing towns through which he passed. The workingmen turned out to satisfy their curiosity because in these Democratic times they have little work to do, but for the most part they wore McKinley badges and their cheers were for the Republican nominee. Mr. Bryan must have known that he was talking to men whose minds are made up to defeat him at the polls.

These Ohio workingmen well know that Mr. Bryan's policy is counter to their interests. They know he is a free trader, and they are conversant with his record in Congress. They know he called workingmen public beggars because they asked for legislation to protect the industries which gave them work and paid them wages. They know, too, that free silver, like free trade, will be an injury to them, and they prefer the Republican policy of protection and sound money which experience has proved means prosperity for the employer, and consequently plenty of work and good wages for the employe.

Mr. Bryan's appearance and speeches will not change the minds of the workingmen of Ohio. He made no votes in this state. The majority for McKinley will be as great, or even greater, than if Bryan had not visited the state.

CAMPAIGN CANARDS.

The developments of the past few days bear out the warning given by the Republican national committee that from this time until election canards will be sprung daily by the Popocratic managers, who no longer see any hope of winning on the issues of the campaign. As soon as the warning was given, came the announcement from Popocratic sources that in the event of McKinley's election the standing army is to be increased to 250,000 men who are to be used in shooting down all laboring men who engage in strikes and lockouts. This information was claimed to come through a letter said to written by Chairman Hanna.

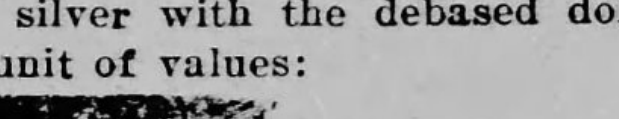
This canard is so wild, so far removed from the truth, that even the Democratic newspapers are not using it to any great extent, for the editors well know the people will refuse to believe such a report.

But the people may expect others. Everything will be tried to prejudice the workingmen against McKinley. The farmers, too, are being told that the advance in the price of wheat is due to the cornering of that cereal by Republican managers, although it is not explained how such a thing can be done.

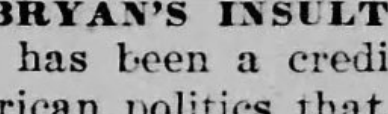
Laboring men and farmers should believe none of these canards. Rather should they reflect on what the Republican party has done for them in the past, and what it offers them in the future. Compare the records of the two parties, reflect on the types of men who are supporting McKinley and Bryan in this campaign, and then let them draw their own conclusions, rather than be influenced by eleventh hour Democratic falsehoods.

Popocrats are hard up for argument this year. They are now resorting to rotten eggs.

This represents the purchasing power of the weekly wages of a man who earns $600 a year under the gold standard:



This is what his pay would buy under free silver with the debased dollar as the unit of values:



BRYAN'S INSULT TO LABOR.

It has been a creditable feature of American politics that, while a few irresponsible and irrepressible workers have frequently descended to undignified abuse and personalties, candidates for the Presidency of the United States have, almost without exception, conducted themselves in a manner honorable to themselves and to the parties that nominated them. In speech they have been temperate, judicious and patriotic, avoiding the blatant, demogogic style of the ward politician. Their opponents never fail to credit them with honesty of purpose; and rare indeed has it been that a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the American people has given evidence to the contrary.

In Bryan we have a noteworthy exception.

When it was first published that a political speaker had, in the heat of debate, advised workingmen to wear McKinley badges, but to vote for Bryan, no one took it seriously; but when later, Candidate Bryan himself begged the men to do this very thing, the matter took on a different aspect. No greater insult was ever offered to the manhood of the American wage-earner. It attacks the honor and integrity of every laboring man in the country. It says to him: "You have no principle, therefore I can safely ask you to do that which every self-respecting man in the community would scorn to do." Does Mr. Bryan think that, because men are obliged to earn their bread by daily toil, they have grown to be cringing, cowardly slaves, without courage to express their convictions? What a low, base-born opinion the Popocratic candidate must have of the American workingmen! Yet to them he applies for help.

There is another point to this. Popocrats pooh-pooh when business men assert that free silver means a panic, a financial crisis. On the contrary, they predict good times, higher wages, more work, and consequently more luxuries for the poor workingmen. Why, then, is it necessary to tell the wage-earner to deceive any one, as to his intentions? Popocrats say, so that he won't lose his job. But if their propositions are true, won't there be better jobs and higher wages? Then why worry about the loss of a job?

The truth is that a lower, more despicable trick was never attempted on the workingman. Popocratic speakers know full well that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and that no railroad corporation, manufacturer, merchant or other business man is going to discharge a trusted, reliable employe because he votes his convictions. The man who practices the deception is much more likely to be discharged; for if he will lie about one thing, he can not be trusted in others. But to the glory of the American workingmen, be it said that there are few such!

YOUR MARKET BASKET.

When Bryan was last in New York city, he declared that the present dollar buys too much. A man in the audience asked him: "Do you really think the market baskets of the workingmen are too heavy?" Mr. Bryan did not reply to the question.

But the workingmen of New York city took up the matter. The Wage Earners' League prepared and distributed thousands of circulars among the homes of the working people of that city and Brooklyn, addressed to the wives of workingmen. The heading is: "Does Your Market Basket Hold Too Much?" Here is the essential portion of the circular:

	Present price.	Price under free silver.
Tea, per pound	$0.40	$0.80
Sugar, per pound	.06	.12
Butter, per pound	.20	.40
Coffee, per pound	.30	.60
Ham, per pound	.15	.30
Rice, per pound	.07	.14
Cheese, per pound	.15	.30
Soap, per pound	.05	.10
Biscuit, per pound	.10	.20
Apples, per peck	.30	.60
Flour, per sack	.60	1.20
Eggs, per dozen	.15	.30
Bread, per loaf	.08	.16

What do you think about it? Do your dollars buy too much now? Do you want to risk a certain doubling of prices for the sake of a chance of a small increase in wages? Think it over, and when you have made up your mind see that you use all your influence to make votes for the party of honest money and wages that will fill the market basket.

The dollar you get in wages is a gold dollar in purchasing power. A silver dollar or a paper dollar buys just as much marketing, just as much dry goods, just as much of anything else you need, as a gold dollar. Should we adopt the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, the dollar would buy just half as much as it does now. The paper dollar and the silver dollar would both be cut in two. If you think the dollar you get now buys too much, you should vote for Bryan, and a policy that that will cut the dollar in half in purchasing power.

Secretary of War Lamont's annual estimate of appropriations places the total this year at $52,875,638. The letter accompanying the estimate reviews the progress made in seacoast defense. Where does Mr. Lamont expect to get the money, with the deficit increasing monthly?

In 1890, Major McKinley said: "I would use both silver and gold for money, and discredit neither." And that is the Republican policy.

The campaign lies this year are so remarkably thin that they deceive only men who want to be deceived.

M'KINLEY ON THE RATIO.

"Some people seem to think that the way to enrich this country is to coin the silver of the world at the rate of 16 to 1. Well, if 16 to 1 is a good thing, 32 to 1 is better; for 32 to 1 better expresses the commercial relation between gold and silver than 16 to 1. If we are to coin silver into dollars, we want enough put into every dollar to make it worth a hundred cents everywhere, so that the dollar will not cheat anybody, either a public or a private creditor." —Wm. McKinley, address to a delegation, October 22.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S WARNING.

"I have lifted my voice for thirty years in Indiana to the laboring man and the farmer, and I have had just this message, in greenback and fiat money times and now, that of all the people in the world who will be injured by a cheap and fluctuating money the workingman is the man who will be the worst hurt. I raised my voice in protest then, and I do now, having no interest in the world—it cannot help or hurt me except as it helps or hurts you, and I beg you, as an American citizen, having some experience, to put away this doctrine that a cheap dollar will be good for you. It can do nothing for you except to hurt you."—Benjamin Harrison in a recent speech.

THE CAMPAIGN ENDED.

So far as the Weekly Blade is concerned, the campaign is ended. Our next issue will give the result of the election. And what a remarkable campaign it has been! Turning almost entirely on the money question, it has been marked by a most eager desire on the part of the voters to learn all they could about the question at issue. Recognizing at once that this would be the case, we established a department to answer "Tariff and Silver Queries," which has occupied an important place in the campaign of education this year, and been recognized as a powerful influence for good by not only the national Republican committee, but by Major McKinley himself.

Next week we will begin to show you what a good paper we will make of The Blade, now that the campaign is out of the way. The space taken by politics will be devoted to matters of interest to yourselves and your families.

We shall make the Weekly Blade the highest exponent of what a national family newspaper should be. We have arrangements on foot for improving it still more in every respect. We have ordered new presses of the best make; for our presses, though the best to be had ten years ago, must now give way for faster and better ones.

Don't fail to read the announcement elsewhere of our new serial. The departments which our readers value so highly—the Household, Young Folks, Farmstead and Question Bureau—will be kept up with the times, and we shall devote still more attention to the news of the week.

What a great year for news the coming twelvemonth will be!

A new President to be inaugurated, with a complete change in every department of the government; a new Congress, which will doubtless be called in extra session immediately after the inauguration, to legislate on tariff and other topics. These are but a few of the things of which all Americans will desire to be kept informed; and the readers of The Blade will have the facts clearly and plainly told so that they will know what is being done.

So do not fail to renew your subscription! You can not afford to be without The Blade for the coming year!

CHARLES F. CRISP.

The tidings of the death of ex-Speaker Crisp came upon the country with the shock of a surprise; for, though it was known that his health was poor, a fatal termination was not anticipated.

Speaker Crisp's life and career illustrate a truth which should be remembered by every American citizen—that, under our free government, the highest positions are open to all. The young man who has energy and ability, and sets unto himself the task to rise, can do so.

Think of Crisp, the son of a couple of strolling players, born in England, twice filling the second most important position in the land! The President alone has more real power than the Speaker of the House of Representatives. Only the loss of control of the House by the Democrats prevented his filling that office up to his decease; and, had he lived, he would have filled the seat in the Senate now held by Gen. Gordon, who will retire at the close of his present term.

The career of Mr. Crisp is worth the attention of the young men of the nation, especially at this time, when there is a political party devoting its energies to raising class distinctions, and fomenting discord and hatred among the people. The success of any man must depend upon his own efforts, not upon legislation, nor the adoption of any given policy whatever by the government. The way is open to all, despite all that conscienceless demagogues may say.

GIVING UP HOPE.

Inside information from Popocrat headquarters at Washington is that the leaders have given up hope. This latest hop, skip and jump of Bryan through the Middle West was hoped to make an impression on the wavering voters in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, but it is a failure. The tide which is running so strongly against him in those states cannot be turned.

The only hope the Popocrats had of winning was by capturing the votes of the wage-workers in the Central West. They elaborated the theory, for public consumption, that the workingmen who throng to Canton by thousands to visit McKinley, are "coerced." This story has been used for all it is worth, but it has been proved to be a lie. The workingmen are not in favor of a policy which will not only cut the purchasing power of their wages in two, but precipitate upon the country a panic worse than any we have ever experienced. A confidential friend of Chairman Faulkner, of the Popocrat congressional committee, made this remark on Thursday to a newspaper correspondent in Washington:

> The last few days of the Bryan trip have been a severe disappointment to us. He appears to have gone up against the raw edge of everything. His first tour was a halcyon period, but this last flying trip has developed the fact that he is in absolute disfavor everywhere. It would have been better for Mr. Bryan if his strength had give out two weeks ago. Every day he keeps himself in the middle of the stage makes it all the worse for him.

A FOOL'S ARGUMENT.

The desperately-worded circular of the Popocratic chairman, Senator Jones, against the "coercion" of workingmen at the polls, is a fool's argument, and effective only with men who lack reasoning power.

There are but three states in the Union which have not the Australian ballot—Georgia, Louisiana and North Carolina, and they are all Democratic states. In every other commonwealth of the republic the Australian ballot protects every voter in the free exercise of the elective franchise.

No "coercion" can affect the voter when he is in the booth, "alone with his lead-pencil and God," preparing his ballot. His vote is absolutely secret. None but himself can tell how his ballot is marked, and for whom he votes.

The law throws its mighty safeguard around every voter, and protects him in his constitutional right to vote as he desires, without the knowledge or consent of anybody else.

What idiocy it is for Chairman Jones to raise a howl about a thing which is impossible, and which he knows to be impossible! Coercion of voters can not be accomplished. The voters know it perfectly well, and they understand thoroughly that Jones's circular is the desperate cry of a man who knows that his cause is sinking in the deep waters, without hope of rescue.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

WE HAVE BIMETALLISM.

Ex-President Harrison, in his speech at Salem, Indiana, called the attention of his audience to the fact that we have the only practicable bimetallism which is possible on the ratio of 16 to 1.

The only countries of the world which have actual bimetallism—that is, the only countries which have both silver and gold full legal tender coin circulating side by side, are France and the other members of the Latin Union—and the United States.

All other countries are either on the single gold standard or the single silver standard. That is, their full legal tender coin is either gold alone or silver alone.

France is the country whose monetary system is most highly praised by the free silverites. Let us look at her money for a moment. She has now:

Gold coin	$850,000,000
Legal tender silver	430,000,000
Uncovered paper	32,100,000

Now let us compare with the above the figures for the United States, taken from the report of the director of the mint:

Gold coin	$600,100,000
Legal tender silver	549,800,000
Uncovered paper	383,300,000

What are the salient differences? France has over one-third more gold than we have; she has one-fifth less full legal tender silver than we; she has not over one-tenth as much uncovered paper money as we have. "Uncovered" paper money consists of notes which are promises to pay, not including gold certificates and silver certificates, which represent coin held in the Treasury for their redemption.

We have gone further than France in the proportion of full legal tender silver we have coined. She has only about one-half as much of such silver as she has gold. We have very nearly as much silver as gold.

France has not added a single franc to her stock of legal tender silver for many years. Why? Because she has feared that the silver might drive the gold out, and the drop to a silver basis.

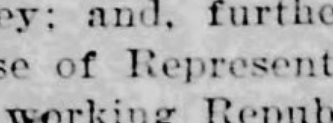
We have gone much further than she has dared go. We have almost as much silver as gold. We have actual bimetallism, giving one metal as good a show as the other.

Now comes Bryan with the demand that we shall go to coining silver on private account. This would bring on exactly what France feared—a drop to the silver standard, the Mexicanizing of our currency. And the people, on November 3, will record their emphatic disapproval of such a step.

Read Harrison's speech, given elsewhere to-day, and ponder on his luminous exposition of the subject.

The value of every dollar earned by the wage-earner and paid to the farmer under present conditions is 100 cents.

With the unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 the value of the dollar would sink to the price of the silver bullion in coin, containing 371¼ grains of pure silver, or about 50 cents.



A DEMOCRATIC ADMISSION.

The New York World, in its issue of October 21, concedes the election of McKinley; and, further, that the next House of Representatives will have a safe working Republican majority, and that the next Senate will have "a small but secure majority for sound money"—thereby giving the McKinley administration power to legislate beyond the efforts of the free silverites to block it.

The World concedes the electoral votes of twenty-one states to McKinley. These are the six New England states and New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and North Dakota. These states will give him 260 electoral votes.

Mr. Bryan, according to the World, is reasonably sure of seventeen states. He will get every state which fully entered the Southern Confederacy—South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri and Texas. He will get every silver-mining camp state—Nevada, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. This will give him 145 electoral votes.

This estimate leaves seven states in the doubtful column. They are California, Oregon, Washington, Wyoming, South Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska. These states, with their 42 electoral votes, are claimed by both sides, and only the count of ballots can decide whi will carry them. But as only 224 electoral votes are required, and the Democratic World concedes 260 to McKinley, the decision in these doubtful states only affects the size of his majority, not the question of his election.

The New York World has been for years the strongest anti-McKinley paper in the country. It has bitterly opposed him because of his position as champion of the potectionist cause. It's admission that he will be elected is not dictated by its friendship for him, for it has none. It is a reluctant admission, on conservative lines, of the certainty of his triumph.

THE SILLOWAY CANARD.

The Popocratic management, when it prepared to spring the Silloway letter, did not count on Robert T. Lincoln's knowledge of this man Silloway, and his consequent ability to show the fraud up at once. The letter is a forgery. It purports to have been written by Major McKinley, when in Congress, declaring his opposition to the pension claim of an alien who came to this country and enlisted in the Union army.

The letter itself bears internal evidence of fraud. It is signed "Wm. McKinley," when the fact is known that Major McKinley invariably added "jr." to his name until his father's death, several years after this forgery was alleged to have been written.

Silloway's claim for a pension is based on his having saved President Lincoln's life on a certain occasion. The particulars have never been given. Robert Lincoln proves that, on that date his father was in Washington attending to his duties, and not on the lower Potomac on a steamer, as Silloway alleges.

This clumsy forgery is of no importance in itself. It has been exposed before being put into full circulation. But it shows that the Blade was right two weeks ago when it warned voters against a repetition of the "Morey letter" forgery of the Garfield campaign. The Popocrat managers are desperate, and will endeavor to win by eleventh-hour falsehoods, circulated in the rural districts at a time too late for them to be exposed before election.

All sensible men will refuse to take stock in any cock and bull story sprung in the last few days of the campaign. The Silloway story shows the nature of the attempts that will be made to befool the people.

Mr. Bryan has made several hundred speeches since the Chicago convention, but he has not explained, and cannot, how free silver will benefit the working man.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

Everybody likes to read a good story, and we are glad to say we have arranged for a most excellent one. Not only is it abundantly interesting, but it is one of the most ingeniously told tales we have ever read. We defy any one to predict the ending until he reads the last instalment. It is called

THE FELLOW PASSENGERS.

A Mystery and Its Solution.

It is written for The Blade by Rivington Pike, one of the younger school of authors, but one who is fast making name and fame for himself.

Please turn to the 5th page of this paper and read the synopsis of the opening chapters. It will give you a slight idea of this excellent and most readable serial.

BRYAN'S INSULT TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

Another instance has come to light which shows Candidate Bryan's love for the workingman. This instance occurred while Mr. Bryan was in Congress, and a member of the ways and means committee. The Wilson tariff bill was under discussion, and representatives of various industries appeared before the committee to urge the proper protection necessary to the life and prosperity of their business.

The pottery industry of Southeastern Ohio sent a committee to Washington to show the necessity of a duty being kept on that ware. This committee was made up of employers and employes. Among the latter was a man named Blake—W. V. Blake, of East Liverpool. Mr. Bryan asked him what wages he was getting, and was told $3 a day.

"That is too much," said Mr. Bryan; "out in Nebraska laboring men think they are well paid if they receive $20 a month."

This shows Mr. Bryan's love for the workingmen. He was not then a candidate for the Presidency, and was not begging for the votes of laboring men, nor posing as their friend. He was then a Democratic Congressman, assisting in the preparation of a free trade tariff measure, and had little interest in the welfare of the men he is now pretending to love. It was at this time that he called members of the Glassworkers' Union "public beggars," and on every occasion insulted the workingmen of the country.

Mr. Blake, like Mr. Campbell, of the Glassworkers' Union, stands by his statement, and asks all union workingmen to vote for McKinley, who has labored for years in the interest of the workingmen of the country.

DENYING FREE SPEECH.

The incendiary teachings of Bryan, Altgeld, Tillman, and other Popocratic headlights bore their legitimate fruit in the disgraceful conduct of their disciples at Secretary Carlisle's Covington meeting. The attempts that have heretofore been made to suppress free speech in Kentucky, and to protect the free silver cause from the assaults of reason, had prepared the people for much. But they were scarcely prepared to find the secretary of the treasury treated with a discourtesy that barely stopped short of personal indignity.

Not only was Mr. Carlisle's speech constantly interrupted by yells from hoodlums, but eggs were thrown at the stage, and it was necessary for the police to clear a passage through a mob of ruffians when Mr. Carlisle left the building. All self-respecting citizens, of whatever party, will condemn such tactics and those leaders who countenance it. It is an attempt to deny free speech, and free discussion of political issues; and it would lead inevitably to the denial of the right to vote, to citizen who are opposed to a policy of repudiation and robbery, even by mob violence at the polls. Such manifestations should be sternly rebuked by every liberty-loving citizen.

MR. BRYAN DODGED.

In his speech at Paterson, N. J., Mr. Bryan took up the subject of the Mexican dollar. He said:

> We hear our opponents say that under free coinage our dollar would be worth no more than the Mexican dollar. Whenever they tell you that our dollar will be like the Mexican dollar you tell them that a Mexican dollar is not a legal tender for taxes in this country, while our silver dollar is now, and will be under free coinage, a legal tender for taxes and debts, unless you contract against it. * * Under free coinage the dollar that you give him will be good because when others can use it to pay taxes and debts, they will be willing to take it from you. That is the difference between the Mexican and the United States silver dollar.

Mr. Bryan dodged the vital point. The Mexican dollar is a legal tender in Mexico, but it will buy there no more than it will here in the United States!

The United States silver dollar is not a legal tender in Mexico, but in all the border towns of that republic it will buy twice as much as a Mexican dollar, which is legal tender!

Why did Mr. Bryan dodge this point?

Because he could not refer to it without admitting the fact that, under free coinage and full legal tender, no coin will circulate for any greater value than that of the bullion in it.

That is the case with the Mexican dollar. It is the case with the legal tender coin of every silver country in the world. It would be the case with our silver dollar, did we adopt free coinage.

Mr. Bryan also said, in the same connection:

> Tell them that the reason you cannot pass a Mexican dollar here for more than 50 cents is because the man who you offer it to cannot do anything with it, unless he melts it up and makes spoons out of it.

But Mr. Bryan, under free coinage, couldn't he take his Mexican dollar to the mint and have it coined into a standard dollar? Yes, he could, and make a profit on it. It contains 377¼ grains of pure silver; our dollar contains only 371¼ grains. He would make six grains of silver profit on each one. That is, if he had 62 Mexican dollars they would coin into 63 American dollars, giving him $1 profit on the transaction.

LOOK OUT FOR LIES!

The Popocrat campaign, based upon a gigantic fallacy, has been conducted on the same line. It has been marked by forgery, gambling, falsehood and fraud. Beaten to a standstill on the silver issue, Chairman Jones and his workers have taken up the last resort of demagogues—to appeal to prejudice and ignorance in a final effort to win by a fluke.

We look for a flood of lies and frauds during the few days yet to elapse before election. Voters will do well to be on their guard against plausible lies, sprung in remote sections, too late for the proof of falsehood to overtake the lie.

Remember the "Morey letter" fraud of the Garfield campaign!

Kansas wheat is being shipped to Mexico to supply the demand caused by drouth. The Mexican duty has been removed temporarily. And the price goes booming upward, shattering the free silver argument about wheat prices being dependent on silver.

Of course Mr. Bryan will be defeated, but after all his candidacy may do him a good turn. He has a standing offer of $200 a week in the theatrical profession, and in all probability his campaign has been made with that end in view.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

M'KINLEY'S STRONG POSITION.

"If there is any one thing that should be honest, it is the money that represents the wealth and labor of the American nation. Then, my fellow citizens, we want an opportunity to earn that money; and the way to do that is not to do our work in Europe, but to do it at home.

"The way to do that is to restore the Protective policy that will put a tariff high enough upon foreign competing goods that will enable us to do all our own manufacturing and preserve our home market for our own American people. This is the policy of the Republican party; it is the dictate of an enlightened patriotism; it looks to the preservation of the most valued interests of the American people."—William McKinley toa delegation, October 16.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Garbling Greeley.

C. M. C., Bartlett, Iowa, sends us a pamphlet issued by an agricultural paper, published in Chicago, favoring free silver, which has an alleged quotation from Horace Greeley, in which are these words: "While boasting of our noble deeds, we are careful to conceal the ugly fact that by our iniquitous money system we have nationalized a system of oppression more refined, but none the less cruel, than the old system of chattel slavery." Our Iowa correspondent asks as to the truth of the alleged quotation.

We wrote to The Blade's representative in the literary bureau of the Republican National committee, asking him to see the firm issuing it, and find out where and when Greeley said this. Here is the reply:

"I have made repeated efforts to get some definite statement from Mr. Wilson, the author of the pamphlet making the quotation from Horace Greeley, in regard to the matter about which you wrote me. He is very indefinite in his statement, saying that the words were used by Mr. Greeley in his presidential campaign and quoted by Congressman Sibley in a speech delivered in the House of Representatives. I have not examined Sibley's speeches to see whether he did use the quotation or not, for it is perfectly apparent that the utterance was not made with reference to the silver question and that like a large proportion of the utterances of statesmen which the Silverites are quoting, is entirely misapplied."

That Greeley did not mean the gold standard, if he ever used the words, is perfectly plain from this fact. Horace Greeley died November 29, 1872. The "crime of 1873"—the mint act—was not passed until the next year. Is not that absolute proof?

Now, if Greeley did say it, what did he mean? At that time we had nothing but depreciated greenbacks, which robbed the wage-workers, precisely as free silver would rob them. He undoubtedly was denouncing the greenback currency.

Special Notice.

When we started this department, we stated it would run through the campaign. This issue ends the campaign, consequently, this is the last of this department. But we are not going to stop answering questions for subscribers to The Blade. Send on any question compatible with the rules, and we will cheerfully answer it in the Question Bureau. These rules are:

1.—That you send your name and postoffice address. (Initials won't do.) This rule is imperative. Your questions will go into the waste basket otherwise.

2.—Don't ask questions involving advertising, nor questions involving state laws. You can't expect us to be posted on all the laws of 45 different states.

We have received many questions from this department which we had not space to answer. Many were laid aside because they had been answered within a week or two. If you sent us a question which was not answered, and it has not been covered by the answer to somebody else, repeat the question to the Question Bureau, and we will gladly answer.

What Backs It.

"Please tell me what backing the silver dollar has to keep it on parity with gold now?"—I. W. T., Westphalia, Kan.

It is backed by the credit of the United States government. All silver dollars coined since 1878 were issued by the government on its own account, just as the greenbacks were issued, and it is under the same obligation to maintain them at par with gold, the standard money of the country. Moreover, they were issued under the express pledge contained in the acts authorizing their issue to maintain their parity with gold dollars. The government is enabled to do this only by the limitation of the quantity coined, and being receivable for customs and other public dues, while nothing else is receivable therefor except gold, and Treasury notes redeemable in gold, they are, therefore, virtually convertible into gold. Finally, the government is bound to carry out its pledges in good faith to all the people of the United States, even if it should become necessary to redeem them in gold; and it is the public confidence in the ability and determination of the government to do this, far more than all things else, which has kept them at par with gold.

It follows, of course, that if this limitation upon the quantity coined was removed the government would be unable to maintain this parity. Moreover, under free coinage the government would be discharged from all responsibility for them and from all obligation to maintain their parity. For then, instead of being coined and issued by the government, they would be coined for and issued by the private owners of bullion to any extent they wished, and hence their value would at once fall to that of the bullion they contained. Being much the cheaper money, they would at once drive all gold from circulation. Mr. Carlisle's letter, in answer to the same question, which we published some six weeks ago, makes substantially the same explanation. But he confined himself to a cold, conservative statement of the inevitable results, without taking into account the necessary precipitation of those results which would follow the election of a President pledged to a reversal of the policy by which the government has been able to maintain the parity between gold and silver. There would be no waiting till the policy was put into effect. All the gold in the Treasury would be at once drawn out and withdrawn from circulation and the country convulsed with the most terrible panic ever experienced in any country, and the United States would be upon the silver standard in a very few days after the announcement that Bryan was elected.

Our Silver Production.

"What portion of the silver of the world is mined in the United States? What portion by the United States and Mexico? How is the silver dollar kept on parity with the gold dollar?"—H. W. M., Kendallville, Ind.

The last official statement of the world's production of silver at hand, is for 1894. The following table gives the number of ounces produced that year:

	Fine ounces.
United States	49,500,000
Australasia	18,073,455
Mexico	47,038,381
Bolivia	21,999,993
All other countries	31,150,759
Total	167,752,561

For the other question, see answer elsewhere, headed "What Backs It?"

Paying Off the Debt.

"Have the Democrats paid off more of the national debt than the Republicans for the last fifteen years?"—A. J. M., Tyler, Pa.

No, they have not. Fifteen years ago was 1881. Here are the figures that prove it, from the official treasury statistics:

Reduction, Arthur's term	$215,048,690
Reduction, Cleveland's 1st term	274,968,178
Reduction, Harrison's term	259,071,899
Increase, Cleveland's term	262,315,770

Our Yearly Product.

"What is the yearly product of gold and silver in this country?"—E. T., Glen Roy, O.

In the year 1894, the latest for which we have official statistics, the United States produced 1,910,813 fine ounces of gold, and 49,500,000 fine ounces of silver.

The Last Bond Issues.

"We want to know whether the last bond issue is gold bearing bonds, or do they read like former issues, payable in coin?"—I. B., Sangerfield, N. Y.

Once more we must repeat what we have said so often before—all issues of United States bonds now existing have but one wording—payable "in standard coin of the United States of the present weight and fineness." There is no exception to this whatsoever.

The "Financial News" Fraud.

"Democratic papers around here claim that the article clipped from the Financial News was genuine and that the Republican papers printed a fake denial of it said to be from the editor of said paper, but in reality a fake."—F. J., Martinsburg, Neb.

We have in our possession a copy of the Financial News of September 14, sent us by the publishers, 11 Abchurch Lane, London, E. C., which declares that "no such article has ever appeared in this journal," and warning all that "it is a forgery, and its whole tenor is entirely opposed to the view we have always taken of the effect of free silver legislation in the United States."

The National Debt.

"The Democrats here are claiming that the national debt is larger to-day than it ever was. I wish you would state in your paper how much of the national debt has been paid since 1865."—C. W. A., Wilson, Wis.

This is another silly lie. The public debt has been diminished as follows:

Public debt, July 1, 1865	$2,680,647,869
Public debt, Nov. 1, 1893	1,549,556,353

Since that it has been increased $262,315,750 by the issue of bonds under Cleveland.

Full Legal Tender.

"Please inform me what the limit is, if there be any, to the amount of silver dollars that one is obliged to take for a debt."—J. W., Arlington Heights, Ill.

You are obliged to take any amount, even if it be a million dollars or more. They are a full and unlimited legal tender to any amount.

That Saloon Story.

We have received half a dozen letters within the past week asking about the truth of a story that Major McKinley "owns a building in which a saloon is kept in Canton." We have investigated the matter through a representative in Canton, and find the facts as follows:

On the death of her father, Mrs. McKinley inherited a building near one of the depots in Canton. This property was leased by her father to another man for a term of years. This lease still has a couple of years to run, and until it expires the man holding the lease has full power to occupy the premises as he may desire. Some time ago he started a saloon in the building. Neither Major nor Mrs. McKinley approve of it, but they are powerless. That is all there is to it.

Since writing the above we have from another correspondent the following facts:

"While in Canton we took particular pains to look into this charge, and found that neither Major McKinley nor his wife are responsible for the saloon being upon inherited property in the name of Mrs. McKinley. We received assurance that George D. Saxton 28 years ago made lease of this land, to run for 30 years. The parties taking the first lease since then made sublease of the same; that lease would therefore run for two years before the property in question would come under the control of the McKinley family, so that legally the land is in no sense Major McKinley's, as the Prohibitionists and other enemies of the Major have charged.

"The pastor of Major McKinley, Rev. John I. Wilson, is authority for the fact that Mrs. McKinley will not take possession of the land in question until two years hence."

A Fallacy.

"An advocate of free silver here gives the following proposition in support of that doctrine: Increase the volume of money will increase prices, i. e., bring about a rise in prices (this is conceded by all great economists). Now, he says, if prices rise, a grocer, for example, will order a larger bill of goods to-day in order to get the benefit of the rise, and hence the manufacturer must hire more labor in order to meet the increased demand, and this increased labor becomes consumers by reason of obtaining work. Is this proposition sound, and if not, what is the fallacy?"—J. B. G., Marietta, O.

Suppose all this is true; when the grocer and everybody else, got stocked up, wouldn't they all have to wait until their stocks were sold off before they ordered again? And if there were higher prices, with a tremendous panic, which even Bryan concedes as the result of free silver, wouldn't it be a good long while before they would need to order again? And what would the "increased labor" do while waiting for another demand? The argument given to you is foolish, evidently the production of a man who knows little about trade methods. Furthermore, it is not conceded by any great economist that an increase in the volume of money increases prices, or that prices depend in any way upon the volume of money.

Silver Producing Countries.

"Will you kindly state what countries produce silver from mines?"—K. A. Y., Quarles, Mo.

Silver is widely distributed in nature. It is produced in the United States, Australasia, Mexico, Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Sweden, Norway, Italy, Spain, Greece, Turkey, France, Great Britain, Canada, Argentine, Colombia, Bolivia, Ecuador, Chile, Peru, Japan and China.

Legal Tender of Silver.

"Please tell whether the old standard silver dollar was a legal tender for more than $5 from 1873 to 1878."—R. P. D., Green City, Mo.

The act of 1873 left the silver dollars then in existence full legal tender, as they had always been. The act of June 22, 1874, provided that "the silver coins of the States shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding $5 in one payment." The Bland-Allison act, of February 28, 1878, made all standard silver dollars, whether coined before or after the act, full legal tender.

Greenbacks Issued.

"Please state the amount of greenbacks issued by our government during the rebellion, and the amount of indebtedness of our country at the close of the war. Please state exactly the condition of that debt, i. e., amount in currency, amount in bonds."—W. F. S., Monroe, Ore.

The total amount of greenbacks outstanding at one time was $449,338,902, on January 3, 1864. The total debt was largest in 1866. On July 1 of that year it was $2,773,236,173. That debt on that date was made up as follows:

4 per cent bonds	$ 121,341,879
5 per cent bonds	201,982,665
6 per cent bonds	1,195,546,041
7.3 per cent bonds	813,460,622
Greenbacks	433,160,874

Silver Countries.

"Please give a brief history of the coinage laws of the free silver nations and amount of silver they coin each year (approximately) especially Russia. And also tell us if wages of the laborer have gone up in those countries in proportion as silver has gone down, or have wages fallen with silver in free silver countries? Again, how near chopping his own head off will the laborer be if he elects Bryan to cut in twain our present silver dollar?"—H. B. H., Condon, Ore.

We have not the statistics of the amounts of silver coined yearly by silver countries. The wages of laborers have not increased proportionately as silver fell, hence they are actually getting less for the same amount of work than they did in 1874, when the fall in silver began to affect the value of silver money. The workingman in this country will certainly chop his head half off if he supports free coinage and it should win.

The Matthews Resolution.

"Please give me some reliable information regarding the "Matthews" resolution in Congress, about which the Populists are howling so much."—F. J., Martinsburg, Neb.

A "concurrent" resolution of the two houses of Congress is merely an expression of opinion of the majority in that Congress. It is not sent to the President for his signature, as joint resolutions are, because it is not a law, and has no binding force on the administration, or any officer of the government, or anybody else. It is, as we said, a mere formal expression of opinion.

The Matthews resolution was a concurrent resolution. It was simply an expression of opinion of the majority in Congress at that time that the law would not be violated by paying our bonds in silver. At that time it was the belief of many honest

Continued On Fifth Page.

ARE YOU INSURED? Free coinage would cut down the value of your policy one-half by making the policy payable in 50cent dollars instead of 100-cent dollars as now.

Have you any money in the bank? Free coinage would reduce the value of it one-half for the same reason.

Do you draw a pension? Free coinage would diminish the value of it one-half again for the same reason.

FREE COINAGE would take away ONE-HALF THE VALUE OF ALL THE MONEY YOU RECEIVED.

DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF TARIFF THREATS.

In 1892 the export trade of the United States attained the highest point in our history. The aggregate of our exports that year reached the immense sum of $1,030,278,148, a sum greater by $100,000,000 thant the exports of any previous year. In 1893, owing to the threat of unfriendly tariff legislation, the total dropped to $847,665,194. Our exports of domestic merchandise decreased $189,000,000, but reciprocity still secured us a large trade in Central and South America, and a large trade with the West Indies than we ever before enjoyed.—Wm. McKinley, in his Letter of Acceptance.

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

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Toledo, Ohio.

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FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

A POLITICAL KNELL.

Ring out the dying silver cause
And present forms of party strife.
Ring in the nobler modes of life
With better statutes, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care within
The direful hardness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, with joyful chimes
And ring PROTECTION boldly in.

"Ring in false dollars for the good
The heat of passion and the strife?"
Ring in the love of truth and might,
Let not "free coinage" dare intrude.

Ring in the valiant men and true
With loyal heart and patriot hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in McKinley, Hobart too.

W. S. TURNER.

Waynesfield, Ohio.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

NEXT WEEK

BEGINS THE PUBLICATION OF A NEW SERIAL STORY.

Written Expressly for The Blade—It Will of Itself Be Worth a Year's Subscription.

The Blade is glad to announce to its readers that in next week's issue will appear the first instalment of a new serial.

It is a splendidly-written story of every-day life, told so simply and straightforwardly as to hold the reader's interest to the end. Its plot is extremely ingenious, and no one who reads the opening chapters will willingly forego the pleasure of the perusal of the remainder of the story. It is entitled

THE FELLOW PASSENGERS.

A MYSTERY AND ITS SOLUTION.

BY RIVINGTON PIKE.

The author is one of the new and rising school of writers, and has already written several stories, which, though published anonymously, have been very successful.

Below we give an outline of "The Fellow Passengers," which will give a faint idea of the tenor of the story, though conveying no hint of its extreme interest and brilliancy:

Outline of the "Fellow Passengers."

The story opens at Widdon, a small town, where a young wife is anxiously awaiting the delayed return of her husband, Walter Broadhurst, who has been sent to London on business by his employers. She is considerately kept ignorant of the fact that the train by which he is expected to travel has been wrecked. When he fails to arrive by a later train his wife becomes hysterical as well as perplexed.

The compartment occupied by Walter Broadhurst is shared by an American, and a mother and her child. One of the two gentlemen is killed, and papers found in his pockets give his name as George W. Bent, and his address as New York. The surviving gentleman scrambles to the embankment in a dazed way, and when the stationmaster asks for his name and address he gives "Walter Buckle, 32, Edinburgh Terrace, Widdon." Subsequent inquiries reveal the fact that this is Broadhurst's address. The passenger takes a train to Manchester with the declared intention of proceeding to London, and next morning Mrs. Broadhurst receives a telegram signed "Walter," intimating that business will delay him for a day or two.

The pockets of the gentleman killed in the accident are searched, but nothing is found beyond a newspaper cutting which proves that he is the George W. Bent who has absconded with bonds valued at forty thousand dollars. Even his keys and railway ticket have disappeared. A detective arrives on the scene, and sets to work to unravel the mystery. Where are the bonds? The cable from New York had said that Mrs. Bent accompanied her husband, and the inspector concludes that she has the bonds in her possession. But where is she? Moreover, the deceased's fellow passengers cannot be traced. From information given by the little girl who traveled in the same compartment the officer now decides that the two men were in collusion, and that the survivor has decamped with his companion's belongings.

Meanwhile the anxiety of Mrs. Broadhurst and her friends at Widdon is hourly increased. The young wife is disturbed by the receipt of a telegram signed "Bob" (the name of a London friend of her husband's), congratulating Walter on his escape. An interrogatory wire to Bob brings the reply that he saw his friend off at the depot personally. Evidence now exists for two conflicting theories, one that Broadhurst has started, the other that he has not. Mrs. Broadhurst and her father are struggling with this new problem when a sergeant of police arrives and makes startling inquiries. Are they acquainted with a Mr. Walter Buckle? Does Mr. Broadhurst know him? He explains that Mr. Buckle has given Broadhurst's address as his.

Inspector Marsh continues to prosecute his inquiries at Gulby Junction, and learns that a man had departed for Manchester with a battered hat and a torn coat. The detective goes off to Manchester and visits Robinson's, where, according to a cabman, a gentleman had replaced his damaged hat by a new one. He learns all about the damaged hat, which bears the name of a Widdon hat maker, and rushes off to the latter place. He deciphers, by means of a microscope, the name of a hat owner, and, having obtained a warrant for Broadhurst's arrest, visits the latter residence, to the consternation of the family.

The Scotland Yard authorities take up the matter at London, and discover that the American had been driven from Waterloo to Charing Cross with several heavy trunks; and, further, that he had departed from Euston forty minutes later without them. Where are they to be found?

At this point another important personage is introduced. Mrs. Bent arrives in Liverpool under the name of Mrs. Brand, and, according to directions previously received from her husband, proceeds to a certain hotel where a letter is awaiting her. She is to go to Carlisle, where he will meet her at the Albion. Almost immediately afterwards she sees her husband's name in the list of the killed at the Gulby accident. Whilst in a state of indescribable grief—for she is devoted to her husband—she receives a wire, "Disregard newspapers. Go at once to C."

Next day, whilst at Carlisle, she receives another message, "Keep away from Gulby Junction. Come straight to 12 Elizabeth street, Hampstead." She concludes these messages are from the confederate mentioned in the papers, and declares she will frustrate these vile schemes. She accordingly journeys to Gulby, reveals her relationship to the dead man, and asks to see her husband's body. The policeman leaves her alone; she manages to escape and rushes off to Liverpool. Marsh tracks her, and follows her to London. By the aid of a very clever cabman and a Scotland Yard confrere she is followed to her destination. Here the inspector makes an astounding discovery, the nature of which we must not disclose.

The story is ingeniously developed, and the unexpected solution of the mystery cleverly concealed till the last chapter is reached.

The opening chapters will appear in next week's issue.

THE INTELLIGENT BLACKSMITH.

New York Business:—Our concern employs a number of blacksmiths. I was passing through the shop the other noon when discussion on the money question was running high. Both sides of the controversy were fairly well represented by men who could glibly repeat the stock arguments now current in the daily papers. A sturdy smith who has been with us for many years was the most outspoken on the silver side. He thought a silver dollar with the government stamp upon it was just as good as any other dollar, and he was quite sure that all that was necessary to make silver circulate among the people was for it to be coined in unlimited quantities. This he argued would make the silver dollar as good as the gold dollar. I had a $5 gold piece in my pocket which I at once exhibited, and I also produced five silver dollars. These I laid on his anvil, and then asked him one or two questions. He is an intelligent man and fully understands what is meant by such terms as "bullion value," etc. "Now," said I, "if you hammer out these silver dollars into thin disks or bands, fully obliterating the design and lettering, how much will they be worth? Will it be $5, as in the first place?" "No," said he, "only the price of old silver." "Well," said I, "how much is old silver worth?" He answered, after some thought, "About half as much as the money." "Very well," said I, "now hammer out the gold. What will it be worth in its changed condition?" "Why gold is gold," said he, "and the value does not change." "Then," said I, "in what form do you prefer your wages? Do you want it measured by a standard that does not vary by mechanical changes in shape, nor yet by melting down like gold, or do you prefer it gauged by a standard the real value of which is only about one-half of what is stamped on its face?" I talked only enough to explain that the question to be decided at the coming election is not alone what money shall pass current in paying wages, and in the small transactions of business, but more particularly the standard by which all values shall be measured. He reflected for a moment and then said, "That is different to what I first understood. I am a gold standard man," and the listening crowd of workmen answered, "So are we all of us."

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued From Fourth Page.

men that the price of silver might be caused to rise, so that the silver dollar would be worth as much as the gold dollar. Every sensible man knows now that this is impossible at the ratio of 16 to 1. When the Matthews resolution was adopted, the silver dollar was worth about 92 cents. Now it is worth only about 50 cents.

Ernest Seyd.

G. W. H., Garland, Pa., sends us a newspaper clipping containing the notorious Luckenbaugh or Luckenbach affidavit. This document is to the effect that Mr. Ernest Seyd was "an English emissary," who was sent over here to lobby for the passage of the law of 1873, and that he spent half a million dollars or so during the winter of 1872-73 in Washington to accomplish this. This man Luckenbaugh—if there be such a person, which we doubt—makes the astonishing statement that he was a guest at Mr. Seyd's home in 1874, and that Mr. Seyd admitted to him that he was a briber, and had corrupted Congressmen.

Mr. Seyd is dead, and so cannot denounce his maligner. Mr. Seyd was a bimetallist, and wrote considerably in favor of the restoration of silver as a money metal by Great Britain. He was not a "gold standard" man at all. He was not in the United States but once, and that was in 1856. His son has testified to this, and we printed his letter in The Blade two years ago, making this statement. That a man would confess his guilt of bribery to a casual acquaintance is an absurd statement. This affidavit has been in circulation for years, and is believed by nobody of intelligence. The reiteration of it now is simply another of the astonishing falsehoods and forgeries which the silver trust is circulating to influence the ignorant and credulous.

The inherent absurdity of the story lies in this: Who would put up a half million dollars for such a law? Where would they get their money back? This story represents that the money was contributed by "the governors of the Bank of England." The business of the Bank of England is to loan money. For this, interest is paid. The act of 1873 did not raise the rate of interest; on the contrary, the rate of interest in New York, London, Paris, Frankfort and Berlin—the world's money centers—is not over half what it was in 1873.

The story bears all the ear-marks of fraud and falsehood. It is absurd on its face, and it is a matter of shame to every intelligent American that there can be a man, or set of men, who are such scoundrels as to put in circulation such a villainous forgery, for their own selfish personal ends.

Free Coinage of Silver.

"Is the gold in a gold dollar worth 100 cents? Do we have free coinage of gold now? Should we adopt free coinage of silver, who would furnish the alloy that is put into the silver dollar, and how much pure silver would a man have to take to the mint to get a dollar coined?

A free silver speaker said in a speech, which I heard, that under free coinage of silver the bullion owner would take 412½ grains of silver to the United States mint and the government would take out 41¼ grains of silver and put in 41¼ grains of copper, which cost only 14 cents a pound, thus making a seigniorage of 41¼ grains of pure silver on every dollar it coined. I think that is a Popocratic lie to deceive the people. Is it not?"—E. J. B., Muncie, Ind.

Why cannot it be understood that the law declares that a dollar is 23.22 grains of pure gold, with 2.58 grains of alloy, making 25.8 grains of standard gold? The value of the alloy is not counted in the value of the coin. As a dollar is 23.22 grains of pure gold—as that much pure gold is in every dollar—of course that much gold sells for a dollar. It is the gold that gives the dollar its value, not the converse.

Gold bullion is not salable until its purity is ascertained. Nobody will buy a gold bar until he knows what proportion of pure gold is in it. So, to sell gold bars, they have to be assayed, and the United States has established a number of assay offices, where this is done, and the bullion owner pays the actual cost of the work. The assay office finds out how much pure gold is in the bar, and stamps it thereon. Then any bullion dealer will buy the bar, and pay $1 for every 23.22 grains of pure gold in it.

Gold bars of "standard" gold—that is, nine-tenths pure gold and one-tenth alloy—are coined at the mint free of all charges. If the amount of alloy is different, a small charge is made for bringing the gold to "standard." For every 23.22 grains of pure gold, the owner gets a gold dollar.

Under free coinage of silver, the same thing would undoubtedly occur. For every 371.25 grains of pure silver a bullion-owner would take to the mint, he would get a silver dollar. If he brought "standard" silver to the mint, the mint would coin it free of all charges. If it were not "standard," a small charge would be made for the work of bringing it up to "standard."

The statement of the free silverite is simply ridiculously untrue. It is astonishing that they find it necessary to lie so abominably to make men favor their scheme of wholesale robbery and national dishonor.

Silver Coining.

"1.—Is there any of the seigniorage being coined; if so, how? It is argued here that no silver is being coined now, only for the redemption of outstanding certificates, and that it does not add to the amount of money in circulation. Is this true? 2.—Can a certificate be issued until there is money deposited for its redemption? 3.—Are silver certificates legal tender?"—E. E. L., Whiteside, Mo.

Before answering your question, let us call attention to a blunder in the statement "no silver is being coined only for redeption of outstanding certificates." There is no silver certificate in existence that there are not silver dollars, already coined, lying in the Treasury for its redemption. Hence no silver has to be coined to redeem them. It is already coined. The bullion in the Treasury was bought with Treasury notes of 1890, which are not silver certificates, and never so termed.

Whenever more silver dollars are required to redeem the Treasury notes of 1890—which state on the face that they are payable in "coin"—the secretary of the Treasury is authorized to have them coined out of the bullion purchased with these notes. The amount of bullion in excess of the quantity which will be required to coin enough silver dollars to redeem all of these notes outstanding, is called the "seigniorage," and it can be coined whenever the secretary of the Treasury so desires. The dollars so coined go into the Treasury, to be used in paying government expenses; and they are needed there, for the Wilson law goes on creating a deficit month by month, with the regularity of a clock. Hence the amount coined does go into circulation, as every one but a silver lunatic would know. No silver certificates are issued until the dollars they represent are actually coined.

Silver in the Treasury.

"Isn't it a fact that the idle silver in the United States Treasury that we hear so much about has silver certificates issued against it, and must be held there for their redemption and can not be used to pay bonds, as Bryan and his followers wish to have the people believe?"—F. L. S., Fayette, O.

Certainly. All the silver bought under the Bland-Allison law, from 1878 to late in 1890, was coined into silver dollars, all of which, except about 52,000,000 are lying in the Treasury, but are represented in circulation by silver certificates. All the silver bought under the Sherman law of 1890 was paid for in Treasury notes of 1890, issued under that law. So there is practically no silver in the Treasury, but is represented by paper, which is in active circulation. And that silver so represented can not be used, of course, for any other purpose. It is security for the paper outstanding against it.

Silver Now Coined.

"Some of the Populists here claim that the silver now being coined is being piled up in the Treasury and not one dollar of it goes into circulation. And that when the per capita is given, this money is counted."—M. C. Q., Hoquiam, Wash.

The latter statement shows how ignorant they are. Every month the government issues a statement, showing the amount of each kind of money in the Treasury, and the amount of each kind in circulation, not counting what is in the Treasury. The "per capita of circulation" means the latter, and does not include the money in the Treasury. The first statement is also a lie, for each month the expenses of the government are greater than the revenue received, consequently this silver money is needed, and is used. See answer elsewhere, headed "Silver Coining."

Silver Certificates.

"Will you please explain about the silver certificates that are issued—as to whether they are issued on silver bullion, or are the silver dollar coined and placed in the Treasury for their redemption at the time they are issued?"—J. W. S., Whiteside, Mo.

The silver certificates are certificates of deposit of silver dollars, actually coined, and deposited in the Treasury for their redemption. None were ever issued against bullion, and the law does not allow this to be done. Read the two answers elsewhere, headed "Silver Coining," and "Silver in the Treasury."

The Latin Union.

"Please give a history of the Latin Union. What time did it take place? How long did unlimited coinage of silver last? How long did limited coinage last before they stopped the coinage of silver? Tell why the coinage of silver was limited, and why they discontinued the coinage of silver."—M. D. H., Jamestown, Ky.

The enormous amount of gold added to the world's money by the gold discoveries of California and Australia, reduced the value of gold the world over. This effect did not make itself apparent until a year or two before 1860. Switzerland, in the latter year, was forced to do as the United States had done in 1853—reduce the amount of silver in her silver coins, give them only limited legal tender power, and thus make them token coins. She also changed her monetary unit from the one-franc piece to the 5-franc piece, and made the 2-franc and 1-franc pieces token coins. This was because the silver coins had been worth, as bullion, a little more than their face.

Then the people along the border began to gather up the Italian and French small silver coins, take them into Switzerland, melt and recoin them, making a profit. There was the same trouble between France and Belgium.

Hence a monetary conference of France, Belgium, Switzerland and Italy met at Paris November 20, 1865. The representatives of the three last countries named urged the adoption of the single gold standard, with silver for susidiary coins elow 5 francs. (Five francs are nearly equal to $1 in value.) This was defeated by the action of the French delegates, under inducences said to come from the Bank of France and the Rothschilds.

Finally, the conference agreed on a uniform coinage for the four countries, on a ratio of 15½ to 1, reducing the amount of silver in the 2-franc, 1-franc and minor silver pieces, making them token coins; made the 5-franc piece the monetary unit, and had it coined in both gold and silver, with free coinage. Thus was formed the Latin Union. The agreement went into effect August 1, 1866, to continue until January 1, 1880, and to continue for fifteen years longer, unless notification of its dissolution were made in 1879.

The Latin Union was thus formed because gold had become cheaper than silver. But silver began to fall before 1872, and it soon threatened the Latin Union with a reversal of conditions. In 1866 they had solved the problem how to keep cheaper gold from driving out their silver; by 1874 they had to call another monetary conference to prevent the cheaper silver from driving out their gold. This meeting was held in Paris, beginning January 30, 1874, which agreed to limit the free coinage of legal tender silver coin, fixing the amount which each country might coin in a year. The conferences of 1875 and 1876 successively lessened the amount which might be coined. Switzerland, however, refused to coin any silver after 1874, and France stopped it on August 5, 1876. In 1877 the Union suspended the free coinage of full legal tender silver for a year, and in 1878 this suspension was made permanent, and has so remained since.

Spain, Bulgaria, Greece, and Roumania afterward joined the Union.

Bonds and Greenbacks.

"Is it true, that the government reserved its own greenbacks for a large portion of the bonds issued during war time? Some free silver advocates deprecate the policy of paying off the bonds in gold, for which the government received a depreciated paper currency. Is it true, that the greenbacks were as good as gold (in purchasing power) until the government refused to receive them in payment of customs duties? Why did the government find it necessary to refuse to accept them any longer for customs?"—J. S. B., McDowell, W. Va.

The first bonds of $250,000,000 issued under the act of July 1, 1861, were paid for in gold. After specie payments were suspended, the government, in order to provide for the expenses of the war, resorted to the costly expedient of issuing a great amount of greenbacks to pay current expenses, and of selling bonds for greenbacks. The value of these greenbacks depended chiefly upon the prospect of a favorable issue of the war, or, in other words, of the then uncertain prospect of the government being able to redeem them. Those who took or bought government bonds with them took all the chances of the success or failure of the government in its efforts to put down the rebellion, and of the ability of the government, even in case of success, to redeem the enormous and constantly increasing indebtedness which it was incurring in the endeavor to save the government from destruction and the Union from disruption. If it had failed, the greenbacks and government bonds would have been worth no more than the Confederate notes and bonds which were being issued at the same time proved to be when Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox. So that those who, during the war, invested their money in greenbacks or in government bonds which, at that time, were liable to the risk of being worthless, hardly deserve the denunciation heaped upon them in after years by the greenbackers when these bonds and greenbacks were paid in gold. Nor could the government be blamed, for it could sell the bonds on no better terms.

Just what the greenbacks were worth in gold when these bonds were issued it would take some time for a Treasury expert to figure out. We have no data at hand to show this. The first issue of bonds, $250,000,000, issued in 1861, were paid for in gold. When the second issue of $500,000,000, paid for in greenbacks, was made under the act of February, 1862, gold was at a premium of 2½ per cent and fluctuating according to the fortunes of the war and the financial condition of the government until in December the premium was 32 per cent, the average for the year being 13.3 per cent. In 1863, when $800,000,000 more bonds were issued under the act of March of that year, the average premium was 37.1 per cent. In the gloomy and disastrous year of 1864, when $600,000,000 more were put on the market, the average premium rose to 56.2 per cent. This figures show the cost of bonds sold, and the figures show that their cost in gold to the purchasers of the $1,400,000,000 paid for in greenbacks must have been on the average between 70 and 75 cents on the dollar. At 70 per cent this would amount to $980,000,000, which, added to the $250,000,000 paid for them in gold, would make $1,230,000,000 paid for them in gold at least. These bonds were all taken up a few years after the war and refunded in bonds payable in coin at much lower rates of interest and gradually paid off. So that at the beginning of Cleveland's administration the bonds outstanding amounted to only $585,000,000, all of which were paid for in gold. To this amount, in order to protect the treasury reserve from depletion, $262,315,400 have been added during Cleveland's administration, all of which were paid for in gold. So that it is an absurdity to say that our public debt now is greater than all the gold ever paid on it. For every dollar of our existing $847,000,000 public debt represents gold paid into the treasury by the buyers of the bonds, with a large gold premium beside. And as for the old long since redeemed bonds issued during the war, they must have cost their holders at least $1,200,000,000 in gold.

The government never received greenbacks in payment for customs dues. It never "refused" to receive them, because there never was a greenback issued which did not contain the exception clause. See answer headed "Demand Notes," in this department of Weekly Blade of October 22, 5th page, 2d column.

The Standards.

"What is meant by the single gold standard, also the silver standard? This question is here sent to you to settle a red hot dispute."—J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich.

We are on the gold standard now. Our dollar is defined by law to be 23.22 grains of pure gold, and consequently the value of the dollar is the same as the market value of that weight of pure gold.

Mexico is on the silver standard. Its peso (dollar) contains 377.25 grains of pure silver. The value of that coin is whatever that weight of pure silver sells for in the world's markets, and its value goes up and down as the price of silver does.

International Bimetallism.

"Admitting that an international agreement is necessary to establish a sound bimetallism, is there any anxiety on the part of foreign nations—say France, Germany, Austria, Russia and England—to establish a coinage ratio between gold and silver."—M. B. M., Baxter, Ark.

There is a strong movement in Germany in that direction, and considerable discussion of it in France and England.

Money Supply Since 1873.

"What is the total value of subsidiary coin issued since 1873? How does the money supply and the trade of the United States compare for the following dates: 1860, 1873, 1895? How does the world's money supply and trade compare for these dates?"—H. A. C., Sidney, O.

The subsidiary silver coinage for 1873 to December 31, 1895, was as follows:

Half dollars	$35,016,230 00
Quarter dollars	28,560,738 00
Dimes	20,147,510 10
Total	$83,724,478 10

In 1860 the circulation per capita was $13.85; imports, $362,166,254; exports, $373,189,274.

In 1873 the circulation per capita was $18.04 (in greenbacks); imports, $663,617,147; exports, $578,938,985.

In 1895 the circulation per capita was $22.93; imports, $776,669,219; exports, $906,751,099.

The world's money supply has increased in about the same proportion as our own, but figures for the former year are lacking.

An Obscure Query.

"If I were the owner of a silver mine in the United States, could I take my silver bullion to the United States mint and have it coined into silver dollars free of expense to me before 1879, and to what amount?"—H. W. Salisbury, Pa.

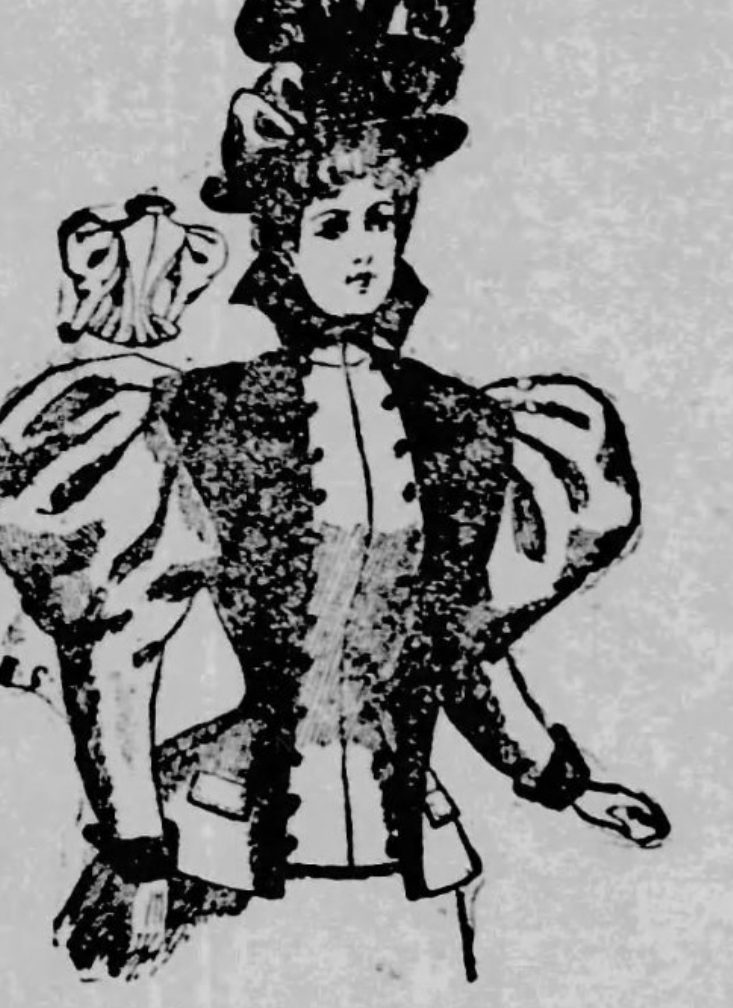
Not up to 1879, but up to 1873, you could do so. But nobody took bullion to the mint then, for the silver was worth more as bullion than it was as coin. The only silver taken to the mint to be coined was some foreign coins, melted down silver plate, etc. It was not until after 1874, after silver had fallen so that the bullion in the silver dollar was worth less than 100 cents, that the mine owners began the agitation for free coinage.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6900—LADIES' JACKET.

Fawn-colored broadcloth embellished with nut-brown velvet is here represented in one of the most popular of the season's novelties. The stylish top garment is lined throughout with two-toned silk showing Nile green and scarlet ones. The sylish hat is tastefully trimmed with shaded ribbon, handsome ostrich tips and paradise aigrette. The coat, of fashionable length, is provided with a double-breasted vest shaped with single bust darts and seam in the center front, the closing being effected on the left side with buttons and buttonholes. Contrasting material is applied to the reversed portion of the fronts, which roll backward to form the deep graduated revers. The shapely back has the usual center, side-back and under-arm seams sprung below the waist line and laid in box-plaits at the lower edge. Medium sized pearl buttons are used as decoration. A distinctive feature is the fanciful and protective collar that flares stylishly at the top, its lower edge being joined to a deep standing band that fits the neck closely. Pocket laps cover the openings to inserted pockets and deep bell-shaped cuffs finish the stylish gigot sleeves.



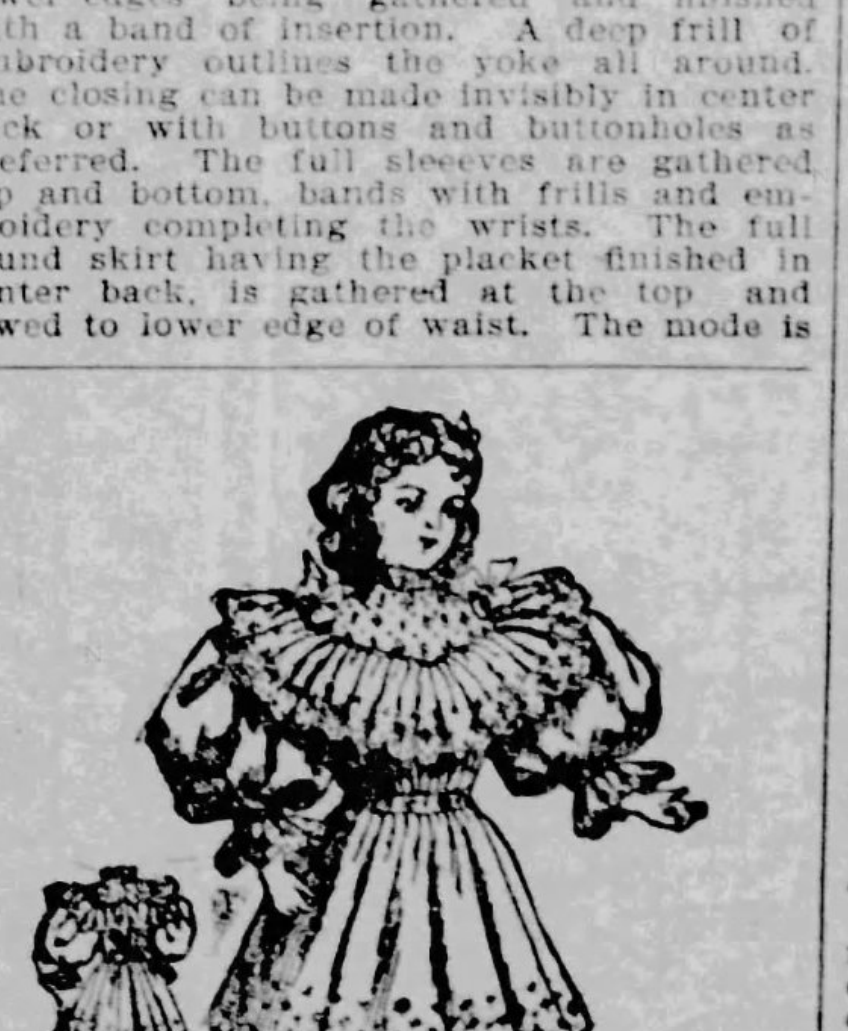
6900—Ladies' Jacket with Double-Breasted Vest

Rough and smooth-faced coatings are equally adapted for this style, but smooth-faced cloths in rich shades of green, blue, dahlia, tan and dove for dressy occasions contrasting prettily with velvet or heavy corded silk. A tailor finish should be employed when the jacket is made all of one material.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of fifty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6900, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6859—CHILD'S YOKE DRESS.

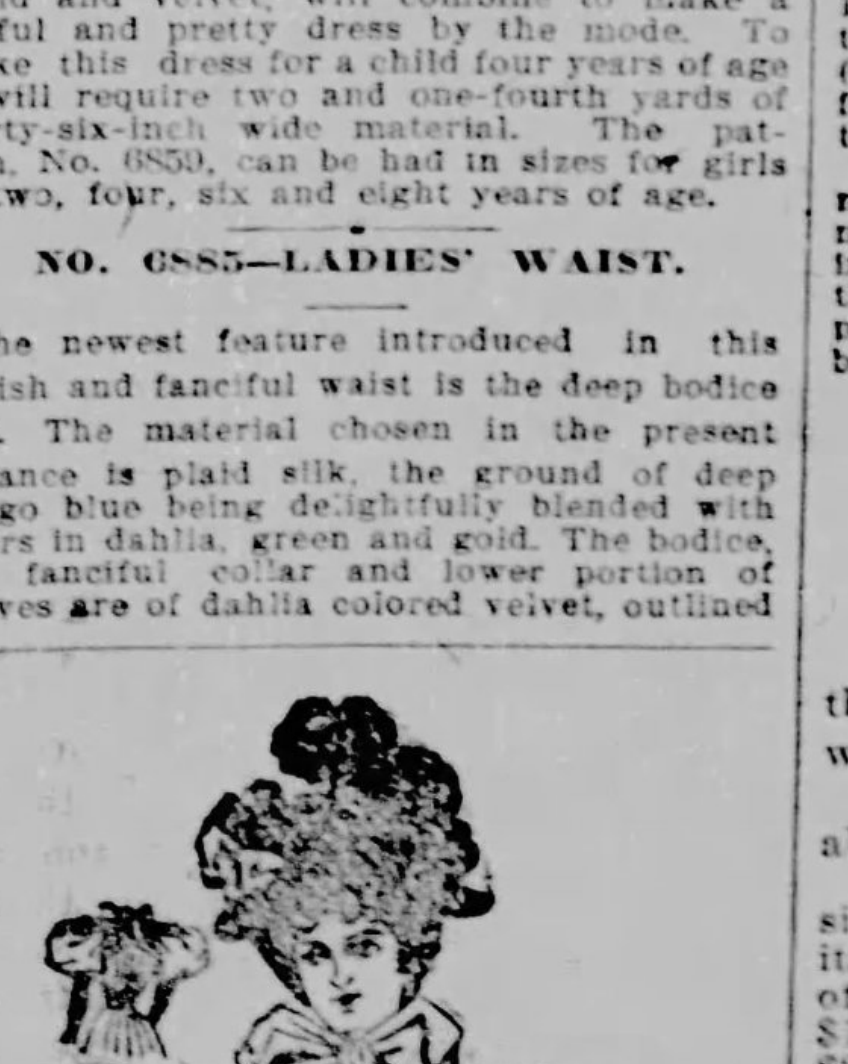
Embroidered batiste is here daintily made up over linings of red silk and trimmed with frills of embroidered edging to match. Pretty bows of red taffeta ribbon adorn the shoulders. The full front and backs are gathered and joined to yoke portions that are square in back and pointed in front, the lower edges being gathered and finished with a band of insertion. A deep frill of embroidery outlines the yoke all around. The closing can be made invisibly in center back or with buttons and buttonholes as preferred. The full sleeves are gathered top and bottom, bands with frills and embroidery completing the wrists. The full round skirt having the placket finished in center back, is gathered at the top and sewed to lower edge of waist. The mode is as well adapted to the new seasonable woolens as to the lighter materials here represented. The yoke with frilled edges can be finished separately and made of velvet, satin, silk, lace or other contrasting fabric. The dress can also be made up without a lining and worn over different colored slips. Plaid and velvet will combine to make a useful and pretty dress by the mode. To make this dress for a child four years of age it will require two and one-fourth yards of thirty-six-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6859, can be had in sizes for girls of two, four, six and eight years of age.



6859—Child's Yoke Dress.

NO. 6885—LADIES' WAIST.

The newest feature introduced in this stylish and fanciful waist is the deep bodice belt. The material chosen in the present instance is plaid silk, the ground of deep indigo blue being delightfully blended with colors in dahlia, green and gold. The bodice, the fanciful collar and lower portion of sleeves are of dahlia colored velvet, outlined with galloon bands that are studded with jewels of iridescent hue. The full waist is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close invisibly in center front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, the fullness being drawn to the center by gathers at the lower edge. The pointed bodice closes at the left under arm seam. A stylish accessory is the handsome collar cut in deep pointed tabs that flare at the lower edge and fall deeply at front, back, and well over the full puffed sleeves. The neck is finished by a standing collar beneath a tie and cravat bow of white tulle. The sleeves are close fitting to above the elbow (this being one of the newest modes), with deep gauntlet cuff facings of velvet. The design offers ample opportunities for stylish decorations and combinations of materials, and to the observant woman its possibilities will be very apparent. Fine French plaid, Melanges, Heather mixtures, Scotch plaids in rich tones, with velvet or silk, may be employed; or figured and striped materials can be combined with plain goods.



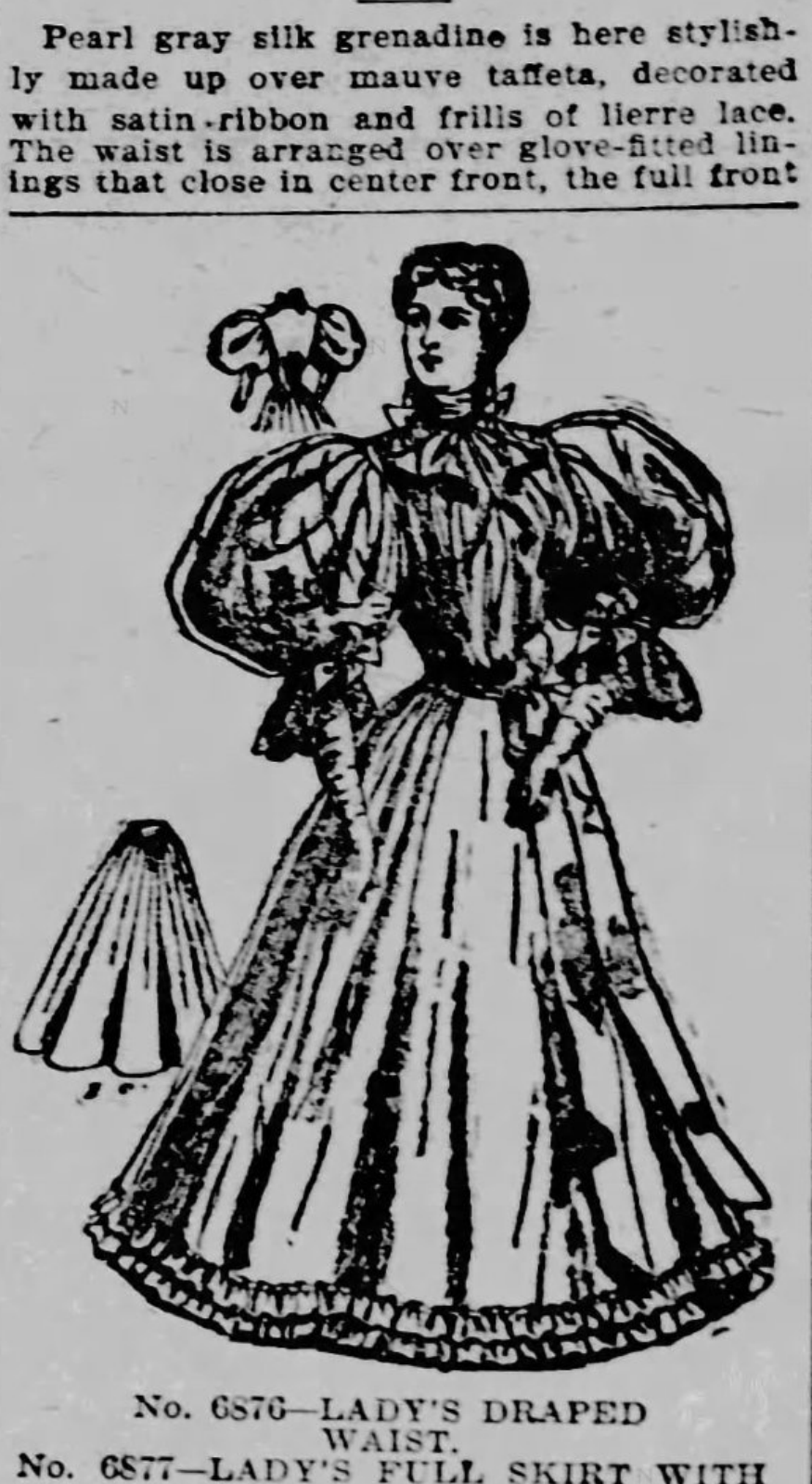
NO. 6885—LADIES' WAIST.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size, 3¼ yards of 44-inch wide material, with 2¼ yards of velvet, are required, double this quantity being needed for 22-inch wide goods. The pattern, No. 6885, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

No. 6876, LADIES' DRAPED WAIST—

NO. 6877, LADIES' FULL SKIRT, WITH GORED FRONT.

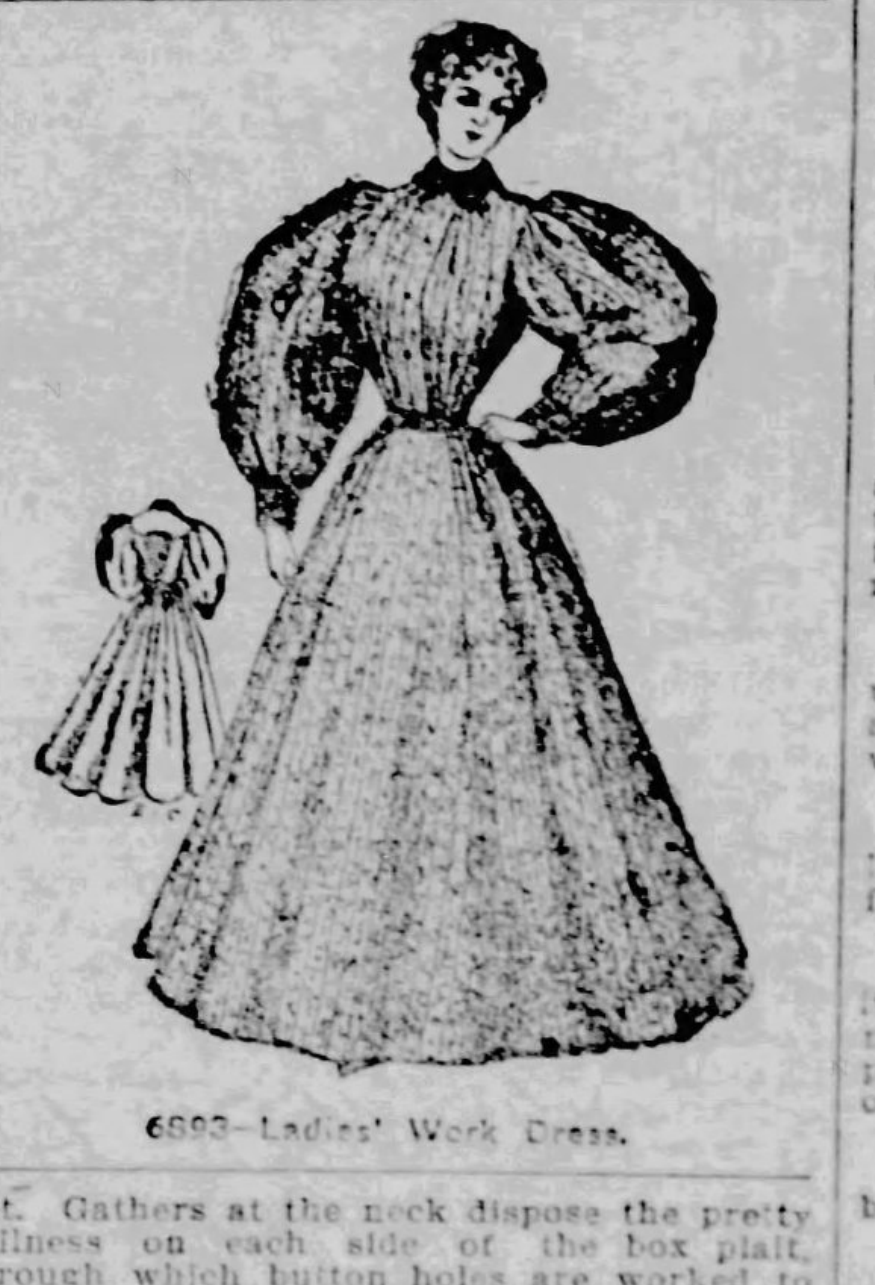
Pearl gray silk grenadine is here stylishly made up over mauve taffeta, decorated with satin ribbon and frills of lierre lace. The waist is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center front, the full front being draped in jabot style at the neck and made to close invisibly in center or at the left shoulder and under-arm seam. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, the fullness being drawn to the center by gathers at the lower edge, smooth under-arm gores completing the simple adjustment. The sleeve-puffs are gracefully disposed over smooth linings that extend to the wrists as shown in back view; frills of lace with ribbon completing them when cut off at elbow length as here delineated. The full skirt is shaped with a front gore, the straight sides and back being arranged with double rows of shirring over a five-gored foundation, which is four yards wide at the foot in the medium size, the full skirt being half a yard wider. Two tiny ruffles trim the lower edge of full skirt. Either skirt can be made up of silk, cotton or wool fabrics, and worn separately, if so preferred. For evening or dancing dresses of tulle, organdy, gauze, chiffon or batiste, over colored linings, this skirt will be found a good model to wear with any preferred waist, while the waist can be stylishly developed in silk or fine woolen fabrics and worn with any fashionable skirt. To make this toilet for a lady in medium size it will require of 44-inch wide material 2⅜ yards for the waist, and 3½ yards for the skirt. The waist pattern, No. 6876, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure; the skirt pattern, No. 6877, may be had in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.



No. 6876—LADY'S DRAPED WAIST.
No. 6877—LADY'S FULL SKIRT WITH GORED FRONT.

NO. 6893—LADIES' WORK DRESS.

French flannel in Persian effects made this neat and serviceable work dress, which consists of a waist and skirt, both of which are furnished in this one pattern. The collar, cuffs and belt are of wine-colored velvet. Gathers at the neck dispose the pretty fullness on each side of the box plait, through which button holes are worked to effect the closing in the center front. The back is gathered at the top and joined to a yoke lining with straight lower edge, the pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and firmly stitched down, thus ensuring a durable finish. A rolling collar of velvet completes the neck. The full Bishop sleeves are finished with deep velvet cuffs that close with buttons at the wrists. The fullness at the waist line is adjusted by gathers which are sewn to a straight belt. The skirt, provided with a front gore, has straight full sides and back, which are gathered in double shirring from each side of the front. The closing is effected at the left side of the front gore, and a useful pocket can be inserted in the right seam. Button holes are worked in the belt at evenly spaced distances, to correspond with flat buttons sewn on the belt of waist, thus securing a perfect adjustment of skirt and waist. An ornamental belt of velvet or ribbon will conceal the joining, or the garment may be worn with a neat leather belt in tan, white or black.



6893—Ladies' Work Dress.

The mode is adapted to all serviceable materials, such as French flannels, flannelettes, delaine, cotton crepon, gingham, percale or cambric. Made in washable fabrics the dress may be laundered with ease, a feature that recommends it to thrifty housekeepers.

To make this dress for a lady in the medium size, it will require nine yards of 26-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6893, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

TO BE CONTENT AND HAPPY
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

WHO HAS THE MONEY?

Which nations have the most money, those with the gold standard or those with the silver standard?

The silverites are fond of talking about per capita circulation.

Under free coinage of both gold and silver the United States had a per capita circulation in 1800 of $4.99; in 1833 of $8.60; in 1852 of $14.63; in 1872 of $18.19. In 1894 we had a per capita of $24.28; in 1896 we have one of $21.10.

The per capita circulation of the world is about $5.15.

The per capita of the gold standard countries is $18.00.

The per capita of the silver standard countries is nearly $4.30.

The gold standard countries have a per capita of silver alone of $5.40.

The silver standard countries have a per capita of silver of $2.32, the rest of their small circulation being mainly depreciated paper.

The gold standard countries, with less than one-third of the world's population have very nearly two-thirds of the world's currency circulation.

And yet Mr. Bryan would take the United States from the gold standard and place it upon the silver standard.

Gay Handkerchief Vests.

Silk handkerchiefs in subdued blue, green and red tints are used as vests in the new Louis Seize coats, the pointed ends of which, lace trimmed, fall below the wide belt of black satin.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

costs more than other medicines. But then it cures more than other medicines.

Most of the cheap cough medicines merely palliate; they afford local and temporary relief. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral does not patch up or palliate. It cures.

Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough,—and every other cough, will, when other remedies fail, yield to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It has a record of 50 years of cures.

Send for the "Curebook"—free.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SITUATION SUMMARIZED.

Plain Facts, in a Plain Way, so That He Who Runs May Read.

Every prosperous country has the gold standard.

No silver country is prosperous.

Gold countries have more silver than the silver countries.

No silver country has any gold.

Don't say, "Things can't be worse." As long as any one is solvent or can get work they can be worse.

Free coinage would make them not only worse, but worst.

Our most prosperous years—1879-92—were under the gold standard.

In 1873 the country's wealth was $32,000,000,000; in 1892, $65,000,000,000.

Per capita wealth, 1873, $780; 1892, $1,039.

Per capita circulation in 1892, $24.44, the greatest ever known.

Bryan attacks the railroads, press, banks and nearly all the agencies of civilization.

If railroads were not a benefit to the people they would not use them.

Without the railroads there would be no West.

Banks and similar institutions give the people a chance to get a profit from savings. Without them these savings would be hoarded, if made, and bring the owners no interest. Now they are brought into active use and give labor most of its employment.

These small depositors and their business agents are the "Shylocks."

Bryan says they "cause panics." If so, they must be engaged in a wicked conspiracy to ruin themselves.

Banks can succeed only when the public prospers.

Labor's wages rose 68.6 per cent between 1860 and 1891, as shown by Senate Report No. 1,394, made by Senators of both parties and both financial opinions (volume I., page 180).

Labor would like to have this crown pressed down harder.

The silver leaders, judging by their lives, as sketched by themselves for the Congressional Directory, have no business knowledge or experience.

This explains their consummate ability in the art of misgovernment.

Yet they and their illiterate followers in the less civilized parts of the remoter cotton states insist upon teaching the world's business leaders how to transact their affairs. They might as well go to Paris and teach the people how to speak French.

They denounce "foreign capital" and ask us to reject civilization because England is civilized.

When business men borrow capital and pay five per cent interest it is because they can make it earn fifteen per cent.

It benefits the lenders, but it benefits us more and employs labor.

In 1894 England took $423,000,000 of our exports, about seven times as much as all the silver countries combined. She paid $107,000,000 in goods, the rest in gold.

Under free coinage she could have paid half as much for silver bullion and had it coined into the same number of dollars to pay us with.

If we have a 200 cent dollar (but we haven't), we have $1.70 wheat.

If we have a 200 cent dollar (but we haven't), nearly all debts have been incurred since it became so, and therefore in 200 cent dollars.

We can't bring silver to par, and if we did there would be no cheap dollar for debtors.

We can't make 51 cents' worth of silver buy 100 cents' worth of gold.

The government's stamp cannot make value.

It was on greenbacks, which fell to thirty-six cents on the dollar.

It is on our silver, which is at discount in Canada.

In 1793 we tried to raise silver two cents, and failed. In 1834 we tried to raise gold three cents, and failed. Can we raise silver forty-nine cents now, when there is so much more of it?

Seven hundred and fifty million people use silver exclusively, and it falls. Will the addition of 70,000,000 more double its value?

They said the silver purchases under the law of 1890 would bring it to par. It fell from .810 in 1890 to .604 in 1893.

If people could be forced to take it at par it would amount to the presentation of forty-nine cents' worth on the dollar of farmers' products and laborers' work to bullion owners.

With normal trade conditions there would be sufficient revenue and no bond issues.

From 1879 to 1893, under the gold standard, we held our gold reserve without selling bonds, and paid off in gold $791,000,000 of debt.

Our government has three branches. Bryan attacks them all:

The executive, for interference in the railroad riots.

The legislative, in accusing Congress of a "crime."

The judicial, in threatening the Supreme court.

The gold produced in the world to-day exceeds the gold and silver of 1873. Gold, 1895, $203,000,000; gold and silver, 1873, $178,000,000.

Since 1800, population has increased 200 per cent; gold production more than 2,000 per cent, or ten times as fast (1800, $12,000,000; 1896, estimated, $250,000,000).

Science promises an increasing gold supply.

Mexico is the most prosperous silver country.

State Department Consular Report 67, based on reports of Mexican officials, shows that unskilled Mexican labor is paid about thirty cents a day in depreciated silver.

Workingmen live worse there than dogs do here.

Silver is "the poor man's money," sure enough.

They talk about "classes." We all belong to one class in America, except Tillman, Peffer and other freaks.

Cleveland, McKinley, Palmer and Bryan were poor boys. Poor men have a better chance here than elsewhere.

We have limited bimetallism.

We want to try unlimited bimetallism, internationally, and hope it may prove even better than our present system.

Free coinage would mean the purchase of the world's silver at double price, as long as we had dollars to pay for half dollars.

If the threat of this caused a panic, throwing 2,000,000 men out of work, what would the thing itself do?

It would cut wages in two; but those would be fortunate who could get employment at all.

Depositors who could get even 51-cent dollars before the banks failed would be lucky.

In 1892, as compared with 1873, the average citizen consumed 9 pounds more cotton, 1 pound more wool, 3 pounds more coffee, 7½ bushels more corn, etc. (United States Statistical Abstract.)

According to Bryan's school of thinkers—or, rather, of talkers—all farmers are hopelessly in debt and want to repudiate.

Mortgage indebtedness in the ten great Western farming states was about half as great in 1890 as in 1880.

Wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, cotton, tobacco, hides, beef, pork and mutton, taken together, rose 2.1 per cent from 1860 to 1891 (Senate Report 1,394, I., 107).

Farmers are honest, intelligent men, and will resent the insult.

Foreclosures were four times as numerous in 1873 as in 1893.

If wheat fell with silver, and because silver fell, why did not corn decline also?

In fourteen of the twenty-three years since 1873 wheat did not fall with silver. (United States Statistical Abstract, 1895, pages 42 and 383.)

Wheat made its greatest gains while silver fell.

It is now rising while silver falls.

The most ignorant Populists say the rise is due to the "prospect" of free coinage.

If so, why does silver, which would be affected first and most, fall?

It is what the farmer buys, not what he sells, that has fallen.

Vote for McKinley.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation. 25c. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Housewives can easily chop meat, mincemeat, hamburg steak, suet, corn for fritters, scrap meat for poultry, hash, beef tea for invalids, with an

ENTERPRISE MEAT CHOPPER

—TINNED—

The Most Effective Chopper Ever Made.

No. 5 chops one pound in a minute, $2.00. No. 10 chops two pounds a minute, $3.00. Larger sizes described in our Catalogue. Ask your dealer. Send two 2c stamps for the "Enterprising Housekeeper," 200 recipes.

The Enterprise M'f'g Co. of Pa., Phila., Pa.

BANKRUPT STOCK BICYCLES $20 each. New, High-grade '96 models. Must be sold. Write at once. R. N. Mead & Prentiss, Chicago.

FOR MARCH 4, 1897.

A Special Train Order Issued by the Manager of the G. O. P. Railway.

Below is a political train order said to be the invention of an old engineer running out of Washington:

Headquarters G. O. P. Ry.,
Washington System,
March 1, 1897.

Westbound mixed special No. 24 will pull out of White House station at 12 m. sharp, March 4, to consist of a sixteen wheeler to one, smoker "Tariff Reform," buffer "Grover," sleeper "Stevenson," and pusher "Democrat," dead. At Buffalo send back "Grover" into siding switch, pick up wrecking car "Bryan," with smashed platform and busted air chamber, at Gold Cross, and leave it in front of Chicago platform at Evanston, where it will be picked up by the Lincoln limited cattle train and left at Saline river, Neb.

Leave the dead pusher "Democrat" at the Coliseum scrap heap, Chicago. The eastbound Green Mountain accommodation will leave the refrigerator car "Sewall" at Maine bath tank to have barrel taps repaired. The Salt Creek limited will take up Smoker "Watson" at Columbus and leave sleeper "Stevenson" at Free Trade, which will be picked up by Wilson's wrecking train. Close and lock all switches on G. O. P. railway main line and wait on siding for No. 25 regular Washington limited McKinley and Hobart, Mark Hanna, conductor, which has absolute right of track over all trains from Canton to Washington.

HON. ESTDOLLAR, Gen. Manager.
PROS. PERITY, Gen. Superintendent.

Here is another order, somewhat similar, devised by a train dispatcher in Cincinnati, according to the Times-Star:

Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. Co.
Telegraphic Train Order No. 16.
Superintendent's Office.
Canton, O., October 21, 1896.

Form 31. St. Louis. Form 31.

To All Concerned.

W. J. Bryan will run extra on November 3 from Lincoln, Neb., to Salt Creek, and will protect himself against Arthur Sewall and Tom Watson.

Maj. McKinley will have right of track over W. J. Bryan from Canton to Washington, D. C., where Grover Cleveland will back out and take siding, awaiting Maj. McKinley, who will hold main track and head into the White House on March 4, 1897.

Grover Cleveland will then run as an extra from Washington, D. C., to Buzzard's Bay, protecting himself very carefully against W. J. Bryan, Arthur Sewall and Tom Watson, who are working an [illegible] extra, sawing by each other on main track to Salt River junction.

Time received 12:10 p. m. O. K.
Given at 12:15 p. m.
Conductor, Engineer, Train.
McKinley, Hobart, Extra McKinley.
Made [illegible] Received by
Complete, 12:30 p. m. Mark Hanna.

THE GLIB-TONGUED POPOCRAT.

He was sittin' on a shoe box at the corner uv th' street,
Chawing plug terbacker an' waitin' for a treat.
While he squirted his terbacker juice at an inoffensive fly,
He saw an honest farmer come awalkin' slowly by.
So he h'isted up his britches an' tuk another chew,
An' boldly waded into him, an' this is what he blew:

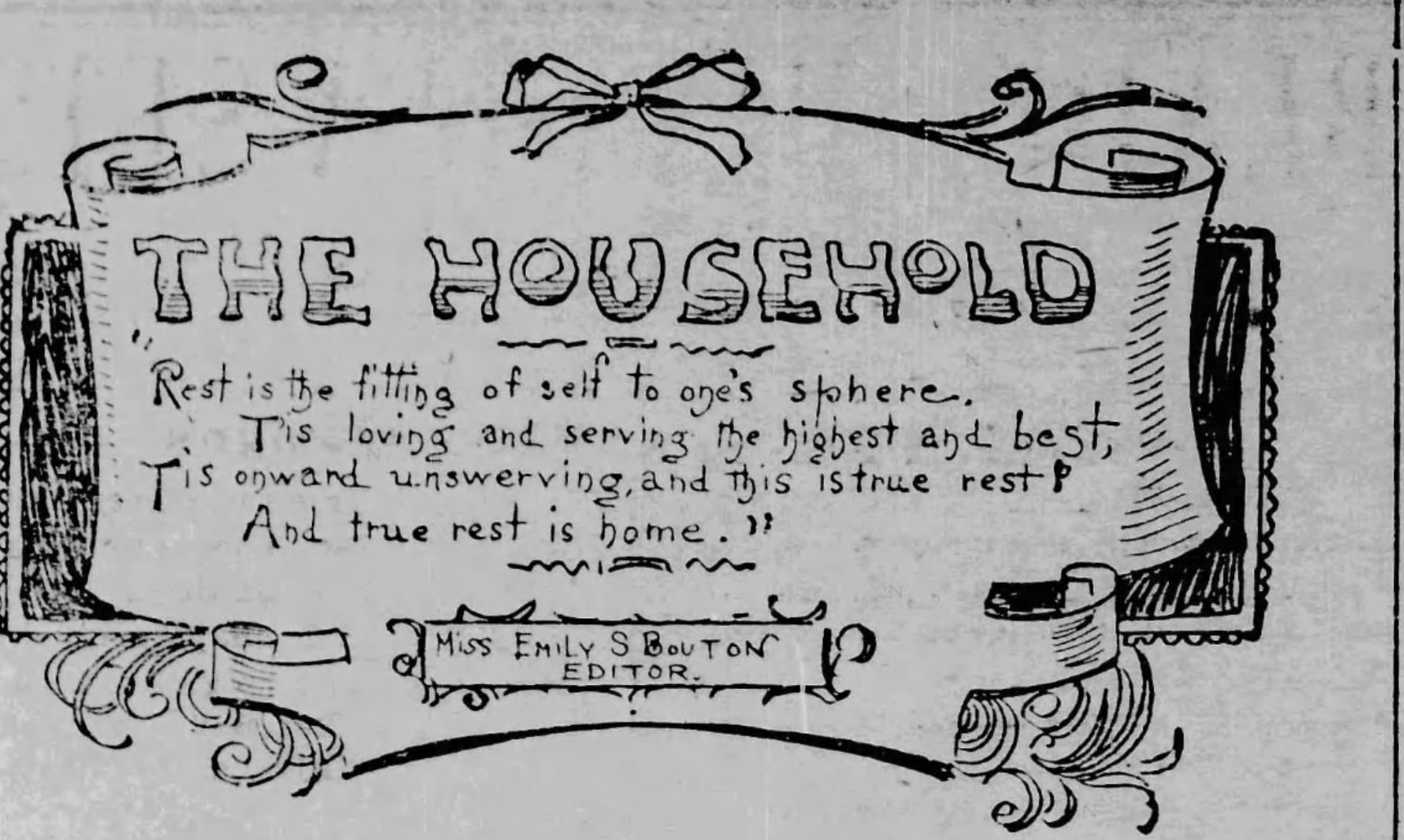
"Can you tell me, my friend, why the chinch-bug is eatin' up yer grain?
Have yer ciphered at the problem why we git so little rain?
Can yer tell me, plodding farmer, why the army worm's around?
Why th' torrid yeller sunlight is burnin' up the ground?
Can yer tell me why th' weevil, th' rust an' Hessian fly,
Are eatin' up yer substance? Do you know th' reason why?
Why the price uv eggs an' butter, oats an' wheat an' rye,
Are a-fallin' in th' market as th' years are passing by?

"The reason why these dismal clouds cast their shadders 'round th' sun,
Why yer debts are gettin' bigger, as th' seasons go an' run,
'Tis that orful, fearful nasty thing, th' Crime of '73.
Tew be sure, yer didn't know it for thirty years or so,
But it worked this orful havoc, it dealt this deadly blow.
Th' gold bugs down in Wall street, under cover of th' law,
Hav' gobbled up yer earnin's in their thirsty, hungry maw.
Sixteen to one will cure you—'tis the only thing that can—
If yer take it in large doses, on th' allopathic plan."

The farmer stopped an' listened, tho' it almost made him laff,
At the stupid, senseless logic uv this whittlin' talkin' calf,
An' his dander 'gan arisin' at this everlastin' bore,
An' he krossed his boots together an' shuk his fists an' swore:
"You must think us farmers hav' nuthin' else to do
But sittin' around an' argify with sich tarnal fools as you.
You'll legislate the weevil, chinch-bug, and Hessian fly,
You'll unsot the laws uv natur, you'll change the seasons round,
You'll stop the golden sunlight from shinin' on the ground.
The law that fixes prices, you'll change it jist to suit,
With coinin' uv the silver 'sixteen ter one,'
Half a dollar's worth uv metal will be worth just twice as much,
When melted by the goverment, an' giv'en it single touch,
You'd bust up all the railroads, shake an' earth's banks,
With th' drivin' silly nonsense uv you crazy silver cranks.

"It seems to me that I remember when things were all ashew—
Some time about November, in th' year of '92—
That the same gang uv fellers promised another treat;
That you told the grubbin' farmer that you'd win him 'dollar' wheat,
That he'd surely then be happy, an' his fortin' would be made,
Ef he'd just vote fer th' tariff, vote for Cleveland an' free trade.
Now we don't pretend tew know much, fer we never had an eddication,
But there's quite a grist o' things that even farmers know;
They know when they've been lied tew, an' taken fer a dance,
An' they're goin' tew be deuced careful that they don't git fooled but once."

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.


THE HOUSEHOLD
"Rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere.
'Tis loving and serving the highest and best,
'Tis onward unswerving, and this is true rest
And true rest is home."
MISS EMILY S BOUTON
EDITOR.

FOLDED IN.

If we could do more for the world's great King—
The lilies and sparrows and I—
Could make the blossoming time more long,
Could sing more often the clear, sweet song,
More helpfully live and die.

If we could do more of the world's great work
That waits on the land and the sea,
It would not be so strange that through sense and through sleep
The highest should love and so lovingly keep
The lilies and sparrows and me.

If we were as the world's great sun—
The lilies and sparrows and I—
If we were as much in the world's great plan,
As full of healing and strength to man,
As great and as gracious and high.

If earth would droop when we go away,
Would die when we shall be dead,
It would not be so strange that the Father of all
Should notice the petals and feathers that fall,
Should number the hairs on my head.

Not for our own little worth—ah, no!
The lilies' and sparrows' and mine—
Surely not for our own wee worth,
But because His Fatherhood holds the whole earth,
We are wrapped in that love divine.

The beautiful truth is too old to be strange,
Too sweet ever silent to be,
That the Lord of our lords holds in tenderest care
And the King of our kings in his bosom doth bear
The lilies and sparrows and me.
—Unidentified.

WITH A HISTORY.

A WOMAN WHO HAS ALWAYS CHALLENGED ADMIRATION.

Her Life as Recently Pictured, and the Meaning Which May Be Gathered.

(Concluded.)

Manon Philipon Roland was guillotined on Nov. 8, 1793.

Her last words were an affirmation of her love for liberty. All agitation over, not even the sight of the home of her youth which the cart conveying her to her death passed on its way, could move her from her serene attitude. "She faces death now as she faced death then. The girl and the woman, in spite of the drama between, are unchanged; the same ideals, the same courage, the same faith. Not even this tragic last encounter with the home of her youth moves her calm; for she passed the Pont Neuf, writes one who saw her, 'upright and calm—her eyes shining, her color fresh and brilliant—a smile on her lips, trying to cheer her companion a man overwhelmed by the terror of approaching death.'" And so the end came.

In a first perusal of Miss Tarbell's splendid description of the events preceding this final catastrophe, it is impossible to gather the full significance of the passing panorama in order to read the lesson therein conveyed. It is as if one were in the midst of the stir and rush of the passions that made the Revolution possible, looking out upon the scenes which crowded rapidly one upon the other, with the eyes of preconceived judgment. Reading the pages anew, it is as if gazing backward upon a vanished past, but a past not yet so far away that its meaning may not be made clear. It is not, however, of this Revolution which marked the closing years of the eighteenth century, and which meant so much to France and the world—it is not of this terrible struggle as a whole that I want to speak further, but only of the part which Madame Roland took therein, and from which wisdom may be learned.

I think no one can rightfully question her purity of purpose. From first to last her thought was for the betterment of the condition of her people. To this end all of her energies were directed. Even the friendships, which hatred did not allow to pass unquestioned, were made subservient to what she believed to be for the public good. She saw but the one thing—the possibility of a republic which should end the evils brought about by the selfishness of a monarchy, and she worked enthusiastically to create a sentiment that should finally bring the change. In all this neither she nor her husband, nor the friends who were with her heart and soul in her efforts, took into account the fact that the motives of all whose passions they were evoking were not as pure as their own, and when the September massacres came they were overwhelmed. "Before the end the revolt of the Rolands was complete and terrible. They, with the Gironde, were, indeed, very much in the position of keepers of wild beasts, who, to clear their gardens of troublesome visitors, let loose their animals. The intruders are driven out, but when they would whistle in their beasts they find themselves obliged to flee or to be torn to pieces in turn." And that is what did happen.

It is easy to see what the horrors of the time must have been to Madame Roland. "She had begun to experience one of the saddest things of life—the loss of faith in her own undertaking, to see that the thing she had worked to create was a monster, that it must be throttled, that it was too horrible to live."

When she was convinced of this, no personal fear prevented her from putting forth every effort to its accomplishment, and she demanded the same effort from those who were so closely associated with her. What she did not understand was a truth that should be present with every human being who is attempting to bring about changes that will affect so many people, and it is this: The person who counsels, violent measures, who plays upon the passions of a multitude even when the object is a righteous one, is assuming a frightful responsibility. The true reformer must be able to forecast results; must, in some measure, be able to control ignorance, to hold anger in check, to keep in leash the savage instincts of those incapable of reasoning, but who are aroused to a feeling of injury to self.

Madame Roland could not do this, and she was herself a victim. To the last, however, she maintained the same high ideals, with which she had started in life. Mistaken she was, but her lofty purpose cannot be doubted. We are told of her during her days of imprisonment that "she would not allow her soul to be moved by filth and noise, and she moved serenely among the lowest outcasts. These things were externals, mere incidents in life. They had no real importance in themselves. She would use them to school her soul to more steadfast endurance—certainly she would never allow them to interfere with her soul's life." A true philosophy this, and to the woman who could maintain such splendid self-poise amidst scenes and dangers that would revolt and terrify many a strong man, who can refuse admiration? Even if it be true that there was always present with her the idea that what she said and did would be quoted in the future, there is still always "so much indifference to self, hatred to despotism, contempt of injustice, courage before pain" that all the rest may well be forgotten.

And what has all this to do with the present? It has its lesson. Once more the close of a century is drawing near. Once more there is a feeling of unrest pervading all classes, a discontent with existing conditions among the many, and this unrest, this discontent is world wide though more visible to-day perhaps in this country than in any other. Every thinking man and woman cannot fail to see, unless blinded by selfishness or prejudice, that, side by side with the wonderful advancement in what makes for material prosperity, have grown up evils that must be eradicated; tendencies that should be checked, but the effort to do this must be made carefully. The world has had a century in which to grow wiser, and there is no nation which can better profit by this wisdom. We have suffered bitterly in the past and that suffering ought to have brought the convention that the law of human brotherhood, taken in its highest sense, is the only safety for the future.

The Rolands of to-day have for their work the building up of a sentiment which will lead, not to a destructive tearing down, not to strife and contention that may end in violence, as in that century agone, but to such a regard for the rights of others, that action either by the nation, or by the individual, shall be temperate as well as just. The person who, either feeling or fearing a wrong, allows indignation and anger to get control of him and then works upon the passions of others, is sinning against himself, his people, and humanity.

There are wrongs to be righted. They will be righted. How and when none can tell. What of suffering will come depends upon the people themselves, as it did in Madame Roland's time. Let the same earnestness, the same enthusiasm, the same intensity of conviction be carried beyond the smoke of this campaign battle into the settlement of the question of the greatest good to all, each problem studied with the same care as this one of finance has been, and the way is open to a still brighter future for the nation. Apathy and consequent blindness are our greatest dangers on the one hand; the arousing of the forces of untrollable passion stands upon the other. Both are to be avoided.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

"If this is the Indian summer, blessed be the Indian who discovered it," said the irrepressible young person who is supposed to live with the editor. Supposed to, but in truth her days are mostly spent out of doors, walking, riding or bicycling.

There is so much to see, such beautiful pictures, made up of real trees, with their many colored leaves, in all shades of green, brown and red. Every day she brings home such quantities of them, because they are so brilliant, or marked in such a peculiar manner with the red and yellow colorings that she could not resist gathering them from the ground, where they had fallen. She thinks she will press them, to keep as mementoes of the lovely day on which she found them, but—I tell you this in confidence—she doesn't often do so. She lays them aside till a convenient time, the time which, alas! for the leaves, never comes, and when she is out enjoying herself the next day, and finding other leaves yet more beautiful, the house maid takes care of these already faded ones, nor does she "press them," for she has other things to do, that are to her more important.

Sometimes it makes us feel a little melancholy to think of how soon we, too, may be forgotten like the leaves, and the world, even our especial part of it, will leave us, to go in search of others who will please them for a day. But if we have, like the leaves, fulfilled our mission, have done all that is required of us, and have given even a day's pleasure to some one, we have no need to repine that we can do no more. "And," as our young friend says, "it is a great deal to be thankful for, that we are allowed to live, such days."

We cannot, however, be content for very long with simply living; we all have the desire to grow, to be something, or somebody, better than we are, and to help others in their journey through life, and many of us experience the same difficulty that is expressed in the following letter from Mrs. D.:

"As parts of the body
Have their proper place,
So all things in nature
The mind or soul can trace.
And in spite of comment
On things we may abhor
We are each in the place
We are best fitted for."

We don't expect our feet will talk our eyes or ears run, or walk. All our members are needful to perform life's labor, each doing its duty. So in life, if each felt they were just where they were needed, and were doing their duties harmoniously, how little complaint there would be; and yet the Great Builder has need of each one of us, even the grumblers, but if we all should accept that idea, would it not prevent us from reaching out after something higher? Would we not say: "No use; I was placed here for this work, and it would be impossible for me to be or do anything else." So while we feel that we are capable of so many possibilities, if we only reach for them, how can we know what to do, how know whether we should be content to stay where we are placed, or should always strive to change our conditions for something better?

One who signs her letter "Thirty Years Married," thus answers a question sent to the Cosy Corner:

I wonder if the man "whose name is Thomas Sullivan," has any personal interest in the question of "how long should courtship last?" Is he thinking of trying the experiment himself, and desires to be prepared? If so, he might as well give up at once, for I can assure him that it depends first, upon what he means by "courtship," and next, upon the parties most interested.

Webster says the word means "The act of wooing in love; solicitation of a woman to marriage." If Thomas accepts that definition, literally, his courtship will probably end with marriage; but if he chooses to continue to "woo in love," after marriage as well as before, then, indeed, his will be a happy life, and courtship will only end with life.

And old friend, and visitor in the Cosy Corner, Frances Howard, says she wishes to come in to-day for a little bit of gossip:

Every woman, every housekeeper at least, has a tender spot in her heart for linen. Table and bed linen, especially. As for me, I can no more pass a shop window containing a display of these things or of blankets, that I can avoid wishing to kiss every clean, sweet little baby I see.

I was recently invited to look at the gifts given to a bride, before they were packed to be sent to her new home and I think some other brides, prospective or married, will like to know about some of them.

There was, of course, the usual amount of silver, pictures, books, china and cut glass, the usual number of doylies, silken scarfs, etc., all very nice doubtless, but as I am not especially interested in these things I admired them and forgot all about them, even who the donors were, but when we came to the house furnishings—ah me, then my interest was lively enough!

The young people were intending to commence their married life in a home of their own, and here were furnishings for three bed rooms, the dining room linen and towels and dust cloths for kitchen—every thing had been thought of by the bride's mother who saw to it that her daughter should be well supplied with necessaries.

The sheets were of a good quality of muslin and were made with hems three inches wide and, on the 'spare room' sheets, the edge of the hem was buttonholed in large, shallow scallops. These were all marked with her initials placed diagonally across one corner of the sheet. The pillow cases were finished in the same manner, and were more of an oblong shape than square. There were several pairs of soft, white California blankets with pink, or blue borders, and comforts of silkolene for the guest chamber and equally pretty, but more durable ones, of challies for use on the other beds. These were tied with pink, and blue zephyr, and bound with ribbon to match. She had one lace bedset—pillow shams and coverlet—with colored lining to use with them, but for daily use she had white spreads, and linen shams, which had been trimmed with a beautiful pattern of drawn work and given her by one of her schoolmates. Her table cloths and napkins were all of a good quality, her mother knowing by experience that it was poor policy to attempt to economize in that respect. These were, for ordinary use, finished with a plain hem and the bride's initials done in satin stitch, where they would come in the middle of a fold when the napkin was washed.

Her best company table cloth had a wide hem finished with hemstitching. In the middle was her monogram in letters nine inches long, embroidered in satin stitch, diagonally with the web of the cloth. Scattered about this in an irregular circle were flowers in their natural colors, to match the design and coloring of the china that she would use with the cloth. The napkins belonging to this set, were finished in the same manner with, of course, smaller letters.

This is, she tells me, considered a later and more fashionable idea than to have a separate center piece.

Of tray-cloths, center pieces, tumbler doylies etc., there seemed a supply large enough to last her a life time. The bed for the servant's room was abundantly supplied with suitable furnishings and there was no lack of towels, dust-cloths, cleaning cloths and holders, for the kitchen. The holders and dust-cloths were the gift of a class of little girls in a mission school where the young lady had been interested before her marriage and I think she prized these as highly as she did the more expensive ones given by her other friends.

Thank you for the suggestions and information regarding the latest styles, Frances, and come again.

In reply to a question asked some time ago, as to what would be a nice present for a lady to give a friend, a young man, Dora Thorne sends this:

For a present to a young gentleman, there is nothing better than a pillow—I mean a cushion-pillow. They are useful and comfortable to have, two things that appeal to the heart of a man, and there isn't any thing very sentimental about them.

The first consideration in making them should be their durability. Use strong cloth and have them large enough to be doubled up and employed for anything the big boy may choose to think them good for. You can decorate the covers as much as you please provided there is no "lace or nonsense about them," as my college boy says.

For his room I have provided pillows covered with dark red, and blue denim, each cover having the Greek letters of his fraternity badge worked upon it in white.

For a bicycle boy, the pillow cover could be ornamented with wheels, large and small, done in some contrasting color. A newly fledged M. D., found in an express package sent him by some mischievous girl friend, a large pillow covered with pale green linen. In each corner was a skull and cross bones etched in black silk and in the center was a fac-simile of a prescription blank, with the new doctors initials in the proper place at the bottom of the blank.

While speaking of these pillows I cannot resist telling the readers of the Cosy Corner, of one that was sent to a bride of my acquaintance. It was of dresden silk, a cream white ground, powdered over with the tiniest and daintiest of pink rose buds, and violets. The pillow was filled with rose leaves gathered from a bush that grew near the bride's former home, and was finished by a ruffle of lace five inches wide. It was a beautiful gift in itself, and possessed an added interest, from having been made by an invalid friend who had not been able to leave her room for many years, and some of the rose leaves used to fill the pillow had been saved from roses given to the invalid by the bride, during the summer preceding the wedding.

"Not in divining rods, or mandrake tragic,
But in good humor lies the best of magic."

Nellie, who is expecting to travel alone soon, and who desires to do all things that are proper while on her journey, asks: First, Is it necessary to "tip" the servants at every hotel where one may stop, and, if so, when is the proper time, when you first reach the house, or as you are leaving? Second, Must you give the porter of a sleeping or drawing room car some money before he will attend to any request of yours, and about how much must he have?

First, At a hotel you are not expected to "tip" any servant unless you ask them for some extra service. They are paid for doing their usual work. Second, This is a difficult question to answer, Nellie, for while it is supposed that the porter is hired and paid by the railroad company to give such assistance as the occupants of these special cars may need, it is an undoubted and not-to-be-forgotten fact that unless this particular employe of the company does receive some extra token of remembrance from the passengers, he is often quite oblivious of their presence or requests. You will find it will add much to your comfort and convenience if you are traveling very far to secure the good will of the porter by the investment of a quarter, or half dollar, when you first ask his assistance. But do not give too much to the first one, keep a part of your spare change for others of his class.

Tommy B. is also expecting to travel this fall. I think there is something in the cool, bracing air of this time of the year that entices us to travel. Tommy is going to New York and Brooklyn with his father and wishes to know what he "can get the most of for a little money" in either of these cities.

Now, Tommy, you have asked a question that the editor cannot answer. You will have to find out by experience, and as there is no doubt but that you will do this the editor extends sympathy to your father in advance. There is this, however, that you may count upon, while you are in Brooklyn you can ride 18 miles on the street cars for a 5 cent fare. Just remind your father of that when you visit the City of Churches.

Flower Lover is informed that the national flower of Greece is the violet; of Egypt, the lotus; of Italy, the lily; Saxony, mignonette, and of Scotland, the thistle.

Mrs. F., a "children's story" would, if not too long be accepted, with thanks, should it be suitable for The Blade columns.

Miss Bouton's book will appear some time in November. A good portrait of the author will form the frontispiece. Orders may be sent to the Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Organized October Fifteenth, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Six.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Mrs. G. W. Dorland, Wisconsin.
Mrs. I. U. Lafferty, Oregon.
Miss Alice A. Koller, Ohio.
Mrs. Warren Hoxsie, Michigan.
Miss Liza Barnes, Indiana.
Mrs. Cora Shuman Skinner, Missouri.
Mrs. E. J. B. Conrad, California.
Miss Emma G. Gibbs, Nevada.
Mrs. E. M. Blair, Colorado.
Mrs. Nettie Wreath, Kansas.

There you are! Ten representative women each from a different state! The fancy work editor gives you all a cordial welcome, and depends upon you not only to keep The Blade readers well-posted on the subject in hand, but to extend the right hand of fellowship to all others who apply for admission to "Our Club."

Members of this club are at liberty to send as many "ideas" as they choose; the person sending the greatest number of acceptable suggestions before December 25 to receive a prize.

Knitting and crochet patterns are not as desirable as directions for making other articles for home decoration, as they are apt to be lengthy and are hard to "set up" or to illustrate. They will only count half as much as an ordinary description which you will remember counts 1; or if accompanied by an illustration counts 2 for the prize.

Mrs. E. J. B. Conrad, of California, who will be 80 years young next March, ends a long, beautifully written letter containing descriptions of the fancy work with which she employs her "afternoon of life."

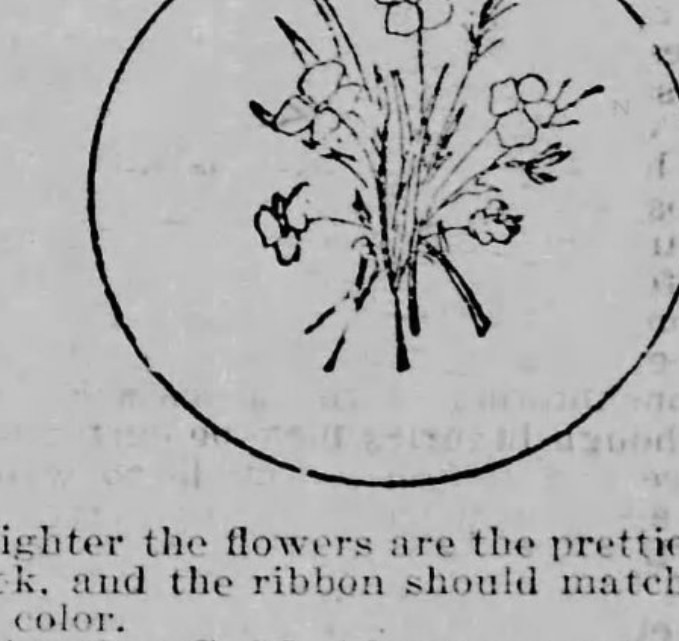
The editor suggests that since every club must needs have a president, this deft-handed "Mother in Israel" would make a dignified executive for the B. F. W. C. What do you think about it, charter members?

Now, then, for fear the Householders will think this is to be all "chat" and nothing else let us hear what Mrs. Conrad has to tell us about a

Floral Placque.

Mrs. E. M. Blair writes as follows: Cut from a picture card a bunch of flowers or fruit, and put it in a plate face downward. Mix plaster of Paris and water together so that it will run; fill the hollow in the plate half full of the mixture.

Double a piece of narrow ribbon and lay on so the loop will touch the outer edge of the plate, and the ends will be in the center; fill the plate with the mixture and let dry for two hours, when it will be ready to be hung up. The brighter the flowers are the prettier they look, and the ribbon should match them in color.

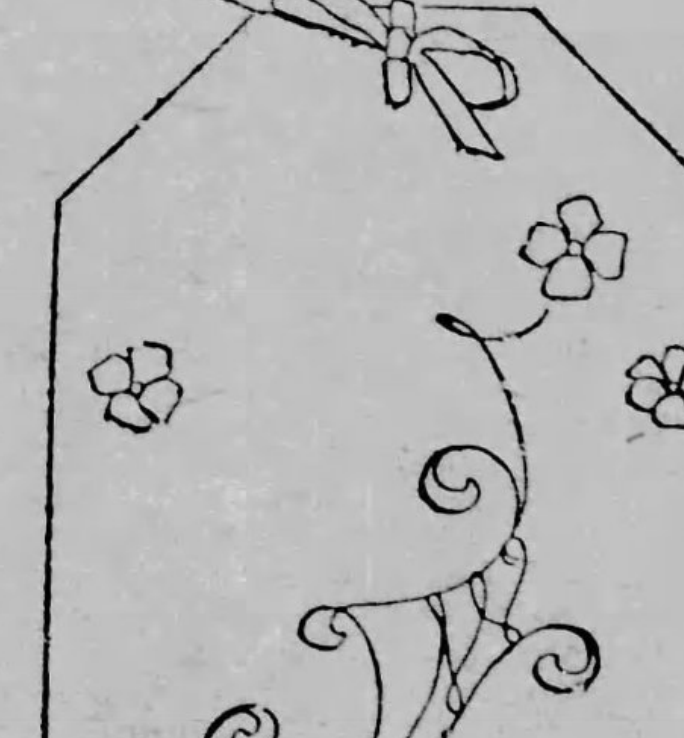


Another C. M. (charter member) sent a design for a dainty little

Needle Book.

She wrote: I enclose design for a needle book, made of four pieces of cardboard covered with white linen, overcast together two and two for covers, hinged at the back with buttonhole stitch and tied in front with baby ribbon.

One cover is decorated with a small design either painted or embroidered in filo; the latter method being much the prettier, and three or four leaves of flannel are fastened between.



Mrs. Warren Hoxsie, the directions are a little too long to be used to good advantage. Please send something else when you inclose stamp for return of knitting pattern.

Mrs. Nettie Wreath: The Editor hopes your hand will soon be better, and that she will hear from you frequently.

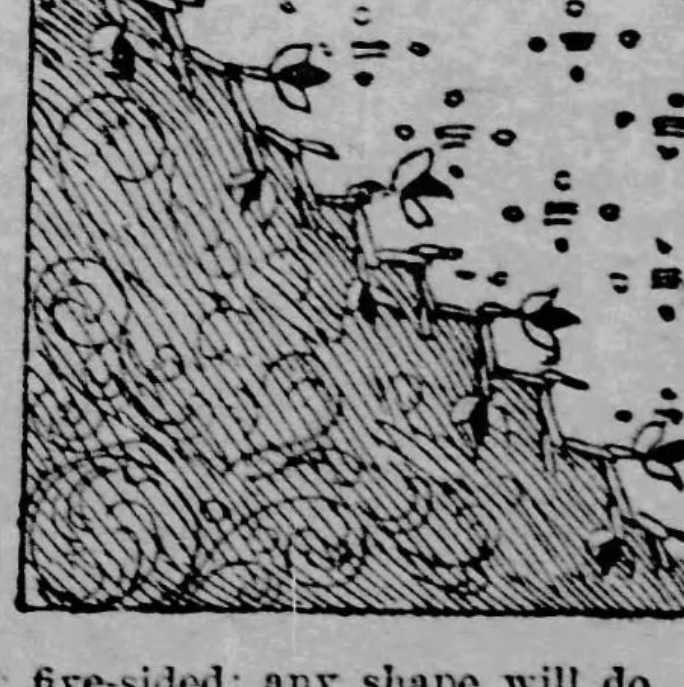
Sofa Pillow.

In making sofa pillows I usually select a good-sized piece of plain silk for the center, and on it embroider three or four single roses in different colors, with their green leaves and buds; also some branches looking like dried limbs or grasses, the whole forming a bouquet.

Around this square I put pieces of figured silk with plain pieces at the corners, touching the middle pieces, and so alternate all the way through, embroidering each plain piece with flowers, and covering the seams with a vine of my own originating.

I line all my silk pieces, and when the cover of the cushion is finished, I put around it a straight strip three or four inches wide, then line the whole, and draw it up on the under side with ribbon to fit the stuffed cushion, and it is ready to use.

I am now making a cover for which I had to buy a piece for the center as I had none large enough, so I have made it five-sided; any shape will do, though I prefer not have it square.



The vine in the illustration was worked in a light ash-green, the little buds being each of yellow, blue, and pink, two stitches of each color, and the joining of the silk beneath it was very smoothly done by folding in the edge of the upper piece which lapped well over the other.

CALL THEM TRIFLES

BUT THEY ADD BEAUTY AND GRACE TO THE INDIVIDUAL.

How One Girl Kept Her Wardrobe in Good Order—The Day of Small Things.

"How Belle Gardner manages to keep up with the fashions and always dress as well is more than I can tell. She has not, I know, any more spending money than I, and yet I always feel ashamed of my dress when I am with her."

Knowing both girls, Belle and the speaker as I did, it was very easy for me to account for the difference in their appearance. In the first place Belle always knew just what she wanted, and how much of it, when she went to make her purchases, and consequently there was no useless pieces of goods or linings left over for which she had paid, neither was she ever obliged to finish out a dress with different material because her pattern was scant and she was unable to obtain more of the same goods afterwards. Before buying a dress she consulted with her dressmaker and bought all that was considered necessary, and she was never told by that important person that she "would need another half-yard" of anything. She always bought the best of everything even though she could afford but one dress during a season.

When the binding on the skirt began to fray out she repaired it at once, not waiting until it was "not fit to wear." When she put away her dresses after wearing them, they were always brushed and straightened out.

So with the small details of her toilet. The buttons were always in place on her shoes, and in her closet she kept a box of oats with which she filled the shoes when she was not wearing them. If they were wet when she came in from a walk the oats absorbed the moisture, and at all times answered the purpose of boot-trees for keeping the shoes in shape, so the "looked like new" till they were worn out.

Her veils never looked "stringy"—you all know how soon a veil will look in that way. Belle always folded her veils crosswise of the lace when she removed it from her hat, and placed it in a box large enough to hold it without further folding.

For the benefit of any girls whose veils have become so "mussy" that they cannot use them, I will tell you how they may be renewed. Cover a round stick (a piece of broom-handle is as good as anything) with a layer of white wadding, then, with sateen or a bit of old, soft silk. Dampen the veil, straighten it carefully and pin one end to this roller, so it will be the required width. Then roll it smoothly, keeping the edges straight, leave it for a day or two to dry, and your veil will look almost as well as a new one.

It makes a world of difference in a woman's appearance how she takes care of her gloves. If they are smoothed out and laid in a box after wearing they will keep fresh looking for a much longer time than if they are rolled up in a little ball and tossed into a drawer when you remove them from your hands. And a button gone from a glove or a rip in one of the seams give them a very shabby look, that a stitch in time would have prevented.

Another thing that should receive some attention when you are considering your general appearance is—handkerchiefs. There is no article of a woman's toilet that indicates more correctly her refinement, or lack of refinement, than this, and yet I have seen women who were immaculate in other matters carrying handkerchiefs that resembled the dirty little balls of cotton or linen that school children used for cleaning their slates with before slates were abolished.

There is no need for any one to economize in this direction when quite pretty handkerchiefs can be bought for 5 cents apiece, and surely a clean one of this kind is more to be desired than a more expensive one that cries out for a bath.

Those ladies who have time and a taste for fancy work can provide themselves, or make for gifts, beautiful handkerchiefs from lawn, or linen. A narrow hem-stitched hem finished with a quarter or half inch wide lace is very nice for common use and more elaborate ones can have a border or corners done in drawn work and more expensive lace. The old-fashioned "footing" in different widths makes a pretty finish for a fine handkerchief when gathered very full and sown on the edge.

For fine articles of this kind a lady who cares for their safety will not trust them to the mercy of a common laundress, but will attend to them herself, using fine soap and warm water and drying them on a drying glass. To make this take a piece of glass large enough to hold several handkerchiefs at a time, bind it around the edge with ribbon. Have a glazier make two holes in the glass, one at each upper corner and through these place cords or fine chains to suspend it by. When your handkerchiefs are washed smooth them out on this glass, picking out every point of embroidery or lace, patting the cloth till there is not a particle of air under it. Hang it in a window to dry, and you will find when you remove it from the glass that it looks as if it had just come from the store.

Since the banishment of the dress pocket, it is a serious question when we can carry this very necessary article of dress. Some ladies tuck the handkerchief just inside the jacket, or bodice of the dress, or under the lower edge of the waist. This looks dainty and wise unless too much of it is allowed to show. Some carry the handkerchief in their sleeve, and very many carry it neatly folded between the covers of their pocketbook when on the street, and this is one of the best and easiest ways to lose it that has yet been discovered. A small, chatelaine bag made of the material of the dress, or of leather and securely fastened to the band of the dress skirt by ribbons, is perhaps the safest way, but as they are not at present very fashionable they will not be generally adopted, even though we lose our possessions from carrying them in our hands.

But what I intended to say to my young friends is this: That a well fitting, well cared for dress, even though it is made of cheap material, proper attention to gloves, shoes, veils, handkerchiefs and all of the lesser details of your toilet, will give you a more satisfactory appearance at home and on the street than you can hope to acquire from any amount of fine clothes worn without this care.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Cookery means the patience of Job and the persistence of the Pilgrim fathers. It means perspiration, desperation, and resignation. The cook must know 'how soon,' and 'how long' and 'how often.' She must know quantity, quality and cost."

She must also understand the ways of the butcher and baker, and see that they do not impose upon her. She must have things ready promptly on time, and she must be calm and resigned when the family fail to be ready at the same time. She must—well, never mind the other things the cook must do, but just consider these, and then tell me, if you please, what the young lady was thinking of when she said to me that she wished to be more than a cook, any one could be that, she wished to do something that required study and skill.

In answer to a request, Ada Vance sends the following:

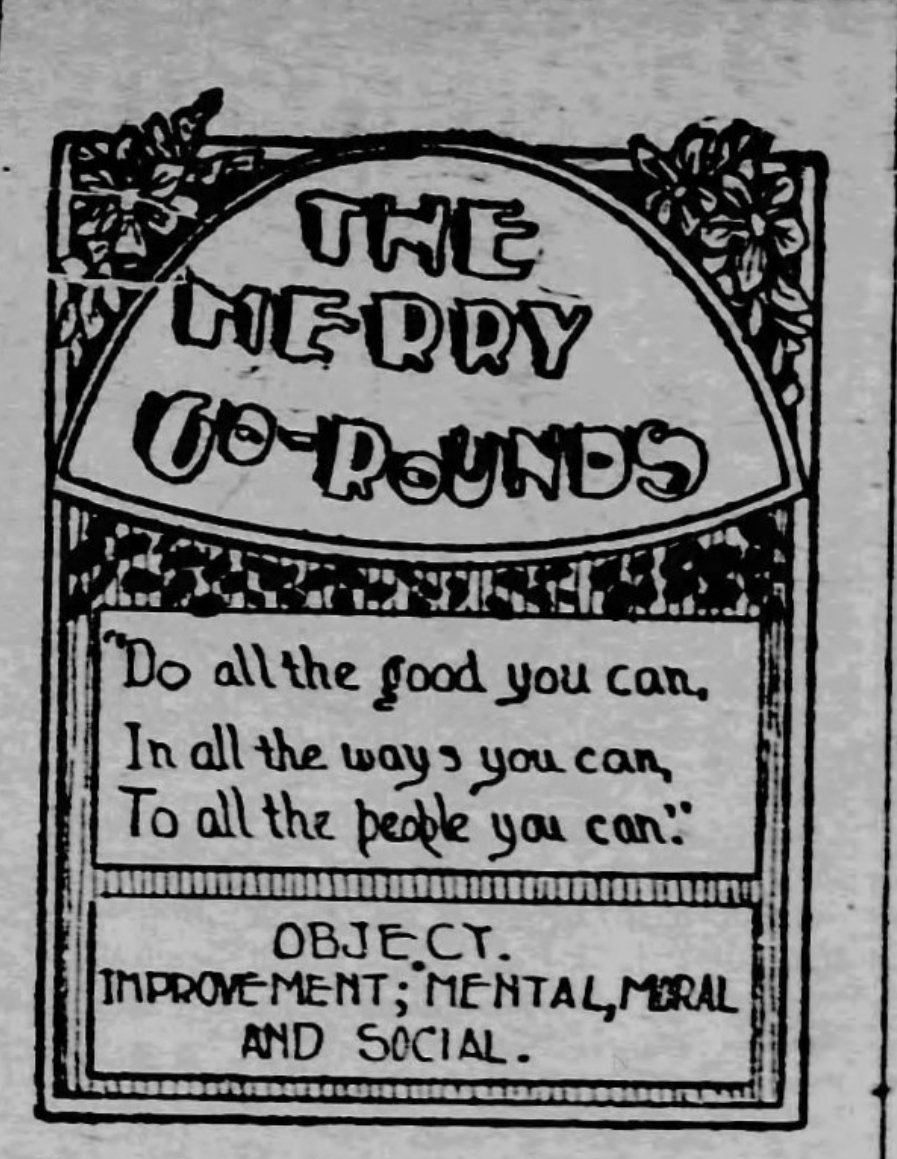
Irish Potato Soup.

Cut into small pieces 3 lbs. of the neck of mutton, slice fine, 4 large onions; cut into dice 4 potatoes and over all pour 2 qts. of boiling water. Cook slowly for 2 hours, or till the meat and vegetables are well done, season with salt and pepper and serve as hot as possible. Dumplings may be added if desired.

Eggs cooked in different ways make an agreeable addition to breakfast, and are easily prepared. If you are fond of cheese, here is a recipe that may please you:

Eggs Fondu.

Beat 3 eggs until light, add salt and pepper and 1 heaping tablespoonful of grated cheese. Put 1 tablespoonful of butter in a sauce pan and when melted and hot, turn in the eggs and stir till thoroughly cooked and smooth. Serve with buttered toast.


THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."
OBJECT.
IMPROVEMENT; MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

For October's work, Miss Prudence asks every one of her boys and girls to make a list of the trees growing on their homestead, be it farm or city lot, and send it to their state president, giving their name, town, county and state.

The presidents will please classify these according to location of the county, either northern, southern or central, and send it to this office. Members in states having no presidents will send directly to The Blade.

Two new members were admitted to the M. G. R. this week—Edith and Daunce.

The old members who were in their places were: Green Mountain Boy, Florence, Lera, Elsa, Imogene, Jew, Villia Knox and Chinook Wind.

Miss Prudence announces with regret the resignation of Mr. S. S. Kaufman as president of the M. G. Rs. in Nebraska. Owing to absence from the state he finds it unadvisable to retain the office. With many thanks for his past assistance and a sincere hope that we shall hear from him occasionally, if not oftener, the M. G. Rs. accept the situation, and Nebraska members will please address themselves to this office, until notice of a new appointment is given.

Edith, Ill.:—Is it not time for those young men who have given such glowing descriptions of the girl they wish to marry, to take the floor and tell us what they are doing to make themselves fit companions for these angelic creatures they have depicted? Have they left off chewing tobacco; do they read only the best books, and keep only in the company of good, pure men? If not, they had better wait a few years.

A word to the girls, also. Do you strive to be a true lady at all times; keeping your mind pure and stored with the thoughts of the best authors? Are you neat and tidy and economical, and would you be a fit companion for a good, pure man, "the noblest work of God?"

Daunce, O.:—As it has rained all day and no one has come in to help us pass the time away this evening, I thought I would go "pen-visiting," and the first thing I knew I had arrived at the M. G. R. door.

Please do be sociable, and let me in, for I'm so lonesome and I do love to visit with young folks. I used to be teased so much when my brothers were at home, and I like it, but I seldom get it now, for they have gone away, and there's only mamma and me left.

I would like to say a word, if it's not too late, in favor of the nursing question. I have a friend who studied for two years in a hospital; at the end of the time, she was given a diploma, and now goes wherever she is called, earning twenty-five dollars a week, and moving in the very best society in the city.

Florence:—An entertainment for the M. G. Rs. is now "under weigh" which the Chaperone hopes you will enjoy.

Speaking of the Merry-Go-Round girls, have you noticed the great improvement that has been made in their letters since their special department in the Blade was established? Miss Prudence and the editor of the Cosy Corner were speaking of this quite recently, and were agreed that in the matter of spelling, punctuation and the grammatical construction of their letters, as well as in their more elevated tone, the improvement had been surprising, proving beyond doubt that these girls had fulfilled their promise to "do the best they could, if Miss Bouton would only let them have a corner of the paper that should be their very own."

There are many new members who have joined the M. G. R.'s within the last year or two, but there are still some of the "charter members," who come occasionally, and these are always heartily welcomed by Miss Prudence.

Florence, Iowa:—I come with a true ghost story. My parents are away visiting at present, and my friend Grace, my sister Sarah and myself are doing the work and baching it.

Last Friday night was a very dark one, and after doing the chores, we were in the kitchen preparing supper, when all of a sudden there came a low tap, tap, tap, on the window, and looking out we saw a tall spectral figure beckoning us.

You can guess how frightened we were! We ran into the parlor, pulled the blinds shut, and locked the doors; then we sat and looked at one another, shaking with fear, and wondering whose ghost we had seen!

The next night, our ghost threw gravel and sand at our bed-room windows. We jumped out of bed, and hastily dressing ourselves, Grace and Sarah each took a broom and ran out-of-doors to lay the apparition, while I held the door open, so as to let them in if anything happened; also to be sure of being in a safe place myself!

The ghost barely escaped with his life, and has not put in an appearance since.

Lera, Ind.:—Mountaineer, I have seen oil wells; there are some very near my home. The schoolhouse is not far away either, and though I cannot go, I listen to the bell as it rings, and recall the happy days I have spent in the schoolroom, and the friends of yore, many of whom have now passed to the other shore.

Elsa, N. C.:—Thank you, Bonnie Burnie, for your suggestion in regard to the M. G. R. noms deplume. It is very interesting to hear why they were chosen. I sign myself Elsa because I greatly admire Lady Elsa, the heroine of the story of the Lost Baron.

Orange Blossom, I think it is wrong for Christian church members to act on the stage.

Yes, Forrest, our lives are what we make them. W. Virginian, your letters are very interesting; write oftener.

I offer a chair to Comet No. 2, and congratulate the M. G. R.'s who wrote upon the July subject.

Villia Knox, Tenn.:—I echo Pussy's sentiment regarding our badges. Sadie, I will tell you how I earned the money for mine. I staid a week with my aunt; she paid me 50 cents, and away it went for a badge. Bonnie Burnie, I took my nom from an opera girl.

Although I know nothing much about politics, I say, let us have a true blue President, who will give us "sound money."

Imogene, Ill.:—You may think me a deserter, but a very long and serious illness caused my absence from the M. G. R. I see, though, all have been interested in spite of those "melting days." I wish all members would try telling us the most interesting dilemma in their lives. A few evening ago I attended a social where this was done, the relating causing much merriment.

Jew, Tenn.:—I was born in Baltimore in 1862; left home at the age of ten years, and went with a show for four years. I sailed on the ocean between New York and Florida; have been to the West India Islands, traveled all through Florida, and through twenty-nine other states.

I landed in Chattanooga ten years ago, and made the acquaintance of a little six year old girl, through whose efforts, after long persuading, I embraced Christianity, and am now in the work of the ministry, under the M. E. church.

It may seem strange to some of the M. G. R. friends to hear that there is a converted Jew in their midst, and few people know what it costs a Jew to become a Christian.

It cost me my mother and father, four brothers and three sisters, and an inheritance of forty thousand dollars that would have been mine at my father's death, which occurred five years ago.

Last April mother died, and I had not seen her for sixteen years. It made me sad to know I could never see her in this world, but if she had the good fortune to make her way home, I hope to meet with that dear mother again.

Daisy, you should take warning by my life's history and be good to your parents. You will not always have them with you.

Chinook Wind, Wash.:—I will explain my reason for choosing my nom de plume. The word is an Indian one, meaning a warm, Western wind. I have warm feelings for all the M. G. R. boys and girls and my thoughts are blown as it were from the West to the East.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

FIVE LITTLE BROTHERS.

Five little brothers set out together
To journey the livelong day,
In a curious carriage all made of leather
They hurried away, away!
One big brother, and three quite small,
And one wee fellow, no size at all.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy,
And they could not move about;
The five little brothers grew very gloomy,
And the wee one began to pout.
Till the biggest one whispered: "What do ye say,
Let's leave the carriage and run away!"

So out they scampered, the five together,
And off and away, they sped!
When somebody found that carriage of leather,
Oh, my! how she shook her head.
'Twas her little boy's shoe, as every one knows,
And the five little brothers were five little toes.
—The Independent.

THE NEW CLERK.

He Proves to Be Much Better Than He Looks.

"Here's yer man, Jane. I 'xpected he'd be 'long b'fore a gret while. Ye hev my c'nsent b'fore yer ask it. Take 'im; 'n' yer 'd better offer a good price er he 'll slip through yer fingers!" and before Cy. could give his little chuckling laugh, a big, hulking shadow fell upon the store floor, folowed by a hulking fellow almost as big.

"I heard you wanted a hand here in the store, and I have come to see if you don't want me," said the fellow, as he approached Huxley and looked him full in the face.

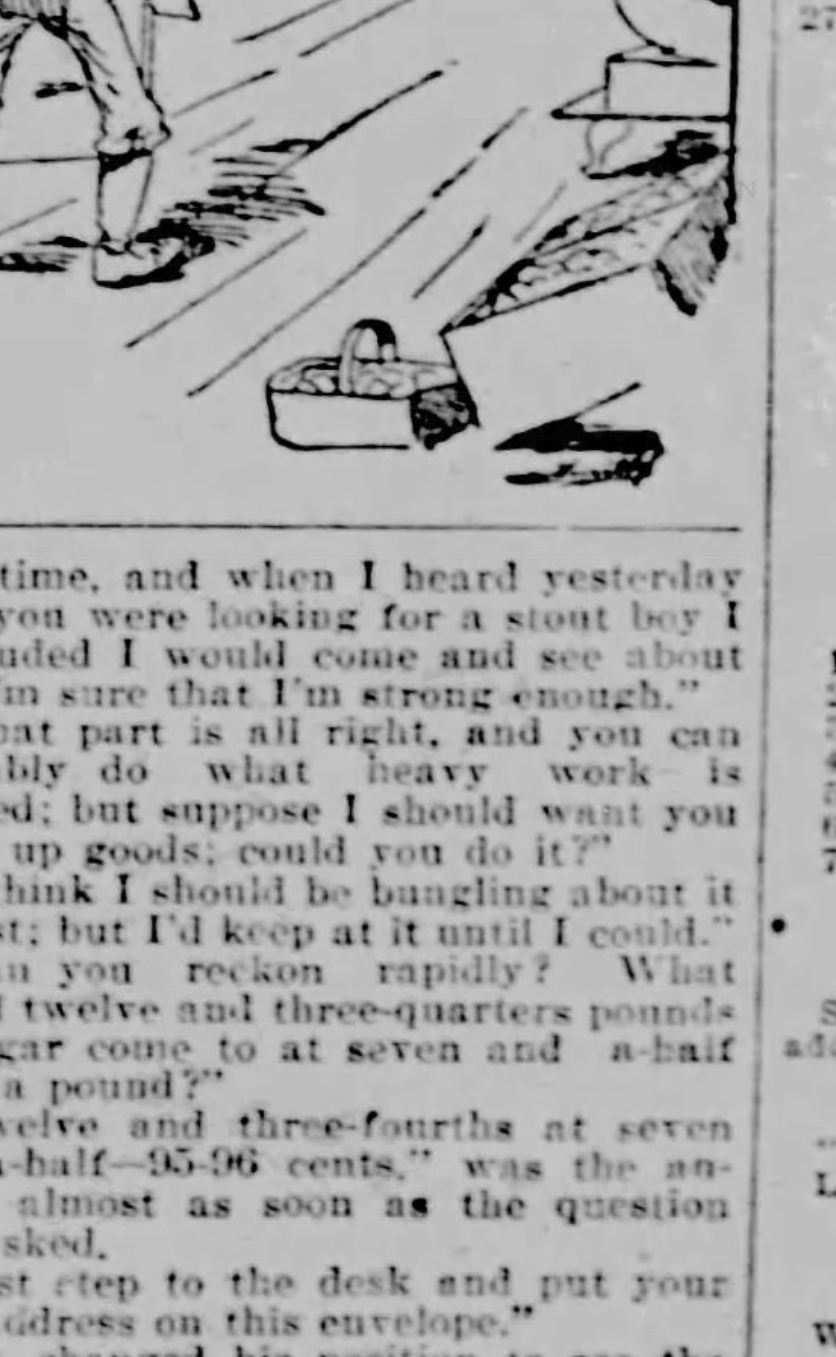
"Step up to the office winder, there, 'n' she 'll tell ye," and Cy. gave a "side-winding" nod towards Jane Cragin, who was fain to admit that Cy. had ample grounds for his mirth.

The boy stood six feet in his stockings, "'n' meat 'nough on 'im t' make 'im staout 'n' han'some." His face was round and red with sunburn; his hair, black as a coal, was long and gray with dust, gathered on the road; his clothes were thick, even for a winter day, and were white with the dust of the long, hot walk; his shoes were ample, but it was easy to see, even covered as they were with dust, that they were larger than his feet. He stood tired and hot before the window, too eager to be embarrassed or to think of anything but securing the place. As he turned to the window he took off his hat, and above the line of hat-rim his forehead was as white as milk. That and the undefinable something in the big boy's earnest face—whether it was in the sparkle of the bright black eyes or the general good nature that looked from every feature, it would be hard to tell—settled the question in Jane Cragin's mind then and there, and opening the office door she asked him to come in.

"I am obliged, ma'am," was the answer, "but I am too dusty to come in. I—"

"Never mind the dust. Come right in Have you ever worked in a store?"

"No, ma'am. I live on a farm; but I've been wanting to try a store for a long time, and when I heard yesterday that you were looking for a stout boy I concluded I would come and see about it. I'm sure that I'm strong enough."



"That part is all right, and you can probably do what heavy work is wanted; but suppose I should want you to do up goods; could you do it?"

"I think I should be bungling about it at first; but I'd keep at it until I could."

"Can you reckon rapidly? What would twelve and three-quarters pounds of sugar come to at seven and a-half cents a pound?"

"Twelve and three-fourths at seven and a-half—95-96 cents," was the answer, almost as soon as the question was asked.

"Just step to the desk and put your own address on this envelope."

"Cy. changed his position to see the fellow draw himself down and put his tongue out. Instead, the brown hand took the pen—he took Jane's finest point—and without a movement of his face he wrote rapidly and in a handwriting as neat and even as a lady's:

SIDNEY T. BENTON.
Evans Corners.

"Evans Corners! You don't mean to tell me that you've walked fifteen miles this hot day to get a chance to work in this store?"

"That is what I have done, and I'm afraid that I look as if I had walked a great deal farther; but I do want the place, and I hope, if you have n't found anybody, you 'll let me try it.'

That brought Cy. in.

"Haow old be ye?"

"Almost seventeen."

'Ge-whiz! Wha' 'd ye weigh?"

"A hundred and eighty."

"Ben t' school much?"

"Well, always winters; but mother used to teach, and she's helped me a great deal."

"What' 'd ye 'xpect fer wages?"

'Whatever you think I'm worth; only for a little while I'd like to have you pay me every week."

"That 'll be all right—Jim, here. This man, Benton is going to work for us, and you see if you kint help him git red of some of the dust that 's clingin' to him. Jest go right out with him. Ye 'll feel better after you git the dirt off;" and the two boys went into the back store.

"By the way you came and clinched the bargain," said Jane, "it looks as if you were afraid that he 'd slip through my fingers after all. What was the matter? Don't you suppose I can tell when I see a thing whether I want it or not? A man comes in and you make fun of him. By and by, after I've made up my mind it 's the one we want, you march in and take the matter right out of my hands. I don't suppose we shall ever hear anything after this but the fact that you knew the minute you put your eyes on him that he was the chap, and that you told me so. Your acuteness, Cyrus, is as remarkable as your good judgment! but remember that you made fun of him, and remember, too, that if you had n't thought that you were playing a good joke on me the boy would have gone out as dusty as he came in."

That very afternoon Sidney Benton came to the store ready for work. In his working clothes he looked more "like folks," and he certainly felt more like working than he did in the heavy suit that hampered him in the morning.

"Jim, show Sidney the way down cellar. You 'll find things pretty bad down there, for we have been too busy to attend to it; but you see what you can do."

He did. The windows were opened the first thing; and finding that the afternoon sun fell aslant the western windows, he fastened a looking-glass so that the reflected sunlight swept the whole length of the cellar. Then his real work began. Vegetables, that had rolled into corners and were decaying there, were gathered and taken care of; barrels, empty and mouldy and musty, were cleansed and aired; and when, late in the afternoon, Jane went down to see if it would "do," the pleasure she expressed agreed so thoroughly with her looks that the new hand was sure that his first job had been a success. In the course of a week the store would bear inspection anywhere, and when, one morning, coming down early, the bookkeeper found Sidney, mop in hand, expending considerable energy on the store floor, the "that 's what I like!" in that hearty tone was ample proof that another point had been made in the new clerk's favor.

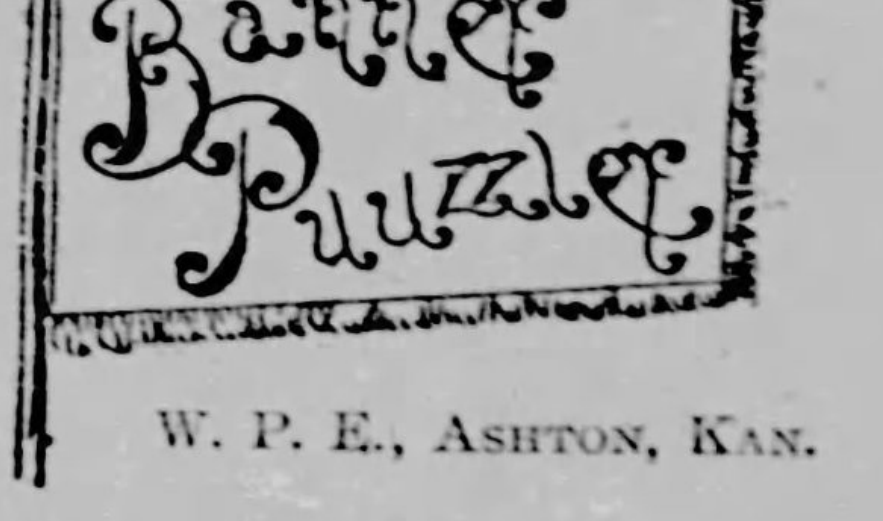
Would the fellow ever get over the clumsiness that he had brought with him from the farm? It was a query with Jane how she should manage to tell him that he must give more attention to his personal appearance; and as the tan faded from his face and hands, his big shoes and his long hair seemed more than ever noticeable and made him more and more the butt of everybody's ridicule. Finally, when Jane made up her mind that she must speak, Benton came in "sheared and shod" and clad in his first tailor-made suit. She did n't recognize him; Jim was simply astonished at the result of "the sheddin'," and Cy. was so affected by the change that he went right over and ordered a suit for himself, remarking that "he 'd be dumbed 'f he 'd play second fiddle to that sort o' tune."

The new clothes were all that were needed to bring out the young fellow's other good points, for his hands were always clean, his teeth were taken care of, and, farmer-boy though he was, his mother had taught him that a human being who talked through his nose and dropped his g's was a bad specimen of a trained human being!

Jane Cragin's comment was characteristic. "Sidney, you do n't look much as you did after your fifteen-mile walk from home, and if I had n't seen then in you what I see now you would n't be here to-day. A boy that shows as plainly as you did that you expect to work, and work hard, for what you get; and above all a boy who shows in face and manner as you did that there was a first-class fellow somewhere inside of that dusty suit will always find an early opportunity to show the good that is in him—at least if he comes anywhere near me.

R. M. STREETER.

OUR WONDER COLUMN



W. P. E., ASHTON, KAN.

WHO WAS SHE?

She was born in Norwich, England, June 12, 1802, and was the sixth in a family of eight children. Stinted by her nurse in babyhood, a long train of ills followed; inability to smell, defective taste and hearing. She was taught at home by her older brothers and sisters until she entered school at the age of eleven, where she remained for two years. At the age of fourteen she was sent for a year to a boarding school, and then her education was considered complete, but she continued reading and studying by herself. Her father died in 1826, leaving the family threatened by poverty; her lover's death followed quickly, and in her extremity she turned to literary work, and soon became famous. She visited the United States from 1834 to 1836, and so fearless was her denunciation of slavery that her progress in some of the Southern states became dangerous. Two books were the result of her visit to America. In 1846 she went to Egypt and the far East, which trip was the foundation for her best literary work. In 1855 her health failed utterly, and she was an invalid until the time of her death, which occurred June 27, 1876.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

2.—DIAMOND.

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      X
    X X X
  X X X X X
X X X X X X X
  X X X X X
    X X X
      X
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A worthless fellow.
3.—A mark used by proof-readers.
4.—Part of a rampart.
5.—To rob.
6.—An obligation.
7.—A consonant.

RONY WELDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

So arrange the 12 digits that they will add up exactly 100.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Thourds, nad sololf, dan mlersureh,
Licht het meyon rofm hte ralsmer userp."
ROBT. S. WALKER.

5.—QUERY.

Who were the "Roundheads?"

PAUL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Think not to-morow can repay
The debt of pleasure lost to-day;
Alas! to-morrow's richest store
Can only pay its proper score."
ESME ROY.

Answers to Puzzles of October 15.

1.—John B. Gough.
2.—2,1484375 ft.
3.—Free Trade.
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Wagon, prune, embog, Chili, motor, beryl; primals, W. P. E. and C. M. B.; finals, N. E. Girl.

Answer to Query of October 8, sent by N. E. Girl:

According to some legends of the middle ages, the Holy Grail was a cup used by our Savior in dispensing the wine at the last supper; according to others it was the platter on which the paschal lamb was served at the last Passover observed by our Lord. It was said to have been preserved by Joseph of Arimathea, who received into it the blood which flowed from the Redeemer's wounds as he hung on the cross. Again, it was said that it was brought down from Heaven by angels and committed to the charge of a body of knights, who guarded it on the top of a high mountain. This cup, according to the legend, if approached by any but a perfectly pure and holy person, would be borne away and vanish from their sight. This led to the quest of the Holy Grail, which was to be sought for on every side by a knight who was perfectly chaste in thought, word and act. It is to this that some of the later English poets have referred, especially Tennyson.

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from W. P. E., N. E. Girl, Richard Marshall, H. H. Hartford, Marley Cranford, and Pauline.

Puzzles were accepted from W. P. E., H. H. Hartford, Richard Marshall, C. M. B., and N. E. Girl.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

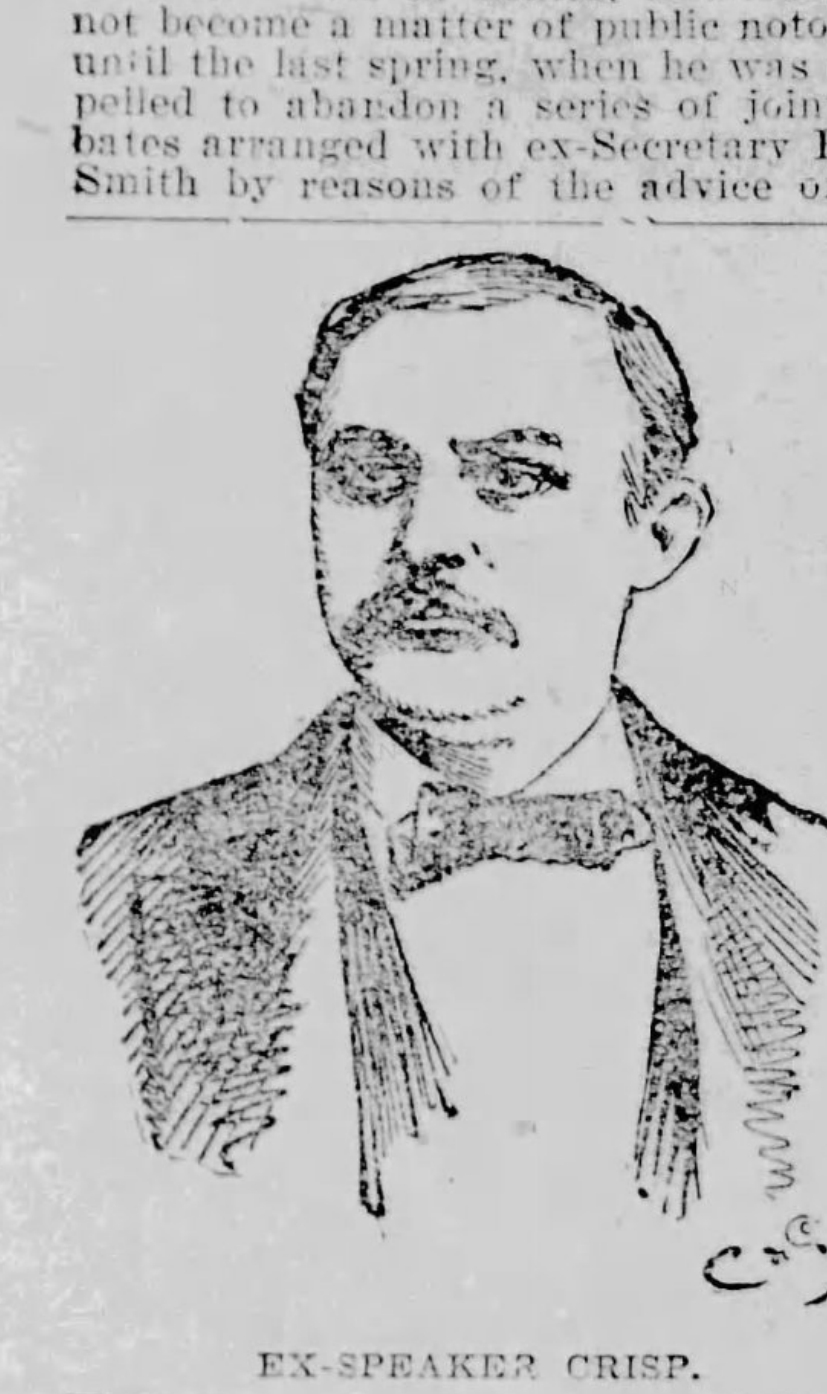
The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

EX-SPEAKER CRISP DEAD.

End of the Noted Democratic Statesman After an Illness.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 23.—Charles F. Crisp, the ex-speaker of the House of Representatives died this morning. Mr. Crisp has been ill for some time, and was undergoing treatment at a sanitarium here. A week ago his condition was reported as much improved, but it was only the beginning of the end.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 24.—Speaker Crips's death yesterday was not altogether a surprise in political circles, as it had been known for some months that he had not long to live and never again could be an active figure in public affairs. The speaker had several spells of illness in Washington. He suffered from asthma and later from heart trouble. His ill health, however, did not become a matter of public notoriety until the last spring, when he was compelled to abandon a series of joint debates arranged with ex-Secretary Hoke Smith by reasons of the advice of his physician that it would imperil his life for him to continue the debate, which had attracted great state as well as national interest by reason of the fact that it involved the position of the Democratic party of the state on the silver question as well as the senatorship from Georgia, for which the ex-speaker was an active candidate. The silver men won their fight and Mr. Crisp, had he lived, would have been the next senator from Georgia.



EX-SPEAKER CRISP.

Mr. Crisp's Career.

Charles Frederick Crisp was born in Sheffield, Eng., January 29, 1845. His parents were Americans temporarily in Europe. They were stage people. When the future speaker of the House of Representatives was less than one year old his parents returned to their own country, and settled in Georgia. Their talented son was educated in the common schools of Macon and Savannah. He entered the Confederate army when but 16 years old, enlisting in May, 1861. He served as a lieutenant in the Tenth Virginia Infantry, and remained in the army until May, 1864, when he was taken prisoner. On his release in June, 1865, he joined his parents in Ellaville, Ga. He read law in Americus, and was admitted to the bar there the same year.

In 1872 the young lawyer was appointed solicitor general of the southwestern judicial circuit of his state, and in 1873 he was re-appointed for a term of four years. In that year Americus became his home. In June, 1877, Mr. Crisp was appointed judge of the Superior Court for the same circuit, and the next year he was elected to the same office by the Georgia legislature. A re-election followed in 1880, for a term of four years, but in 1882 the still young jurist resigned to accept a nomination for Congress. He was elected and continuously re-elected to the House of Representatives until his death. In the Fifty-second Congress he was made speaker, and in the Fifty-third he held the same high office. Only the loss of the majority by his party prevented him from being speaker to the day of his death.

Would Have Been Senator.

Ex-Speaker Crisp's health has been failing for several months, very noticeably, but his admirers nevertheless expected to elect him a United States senator to succeed General Gordon. The news of his death will be a painful surprise to a great number of personal friends, and it is a disaster to the silver wing of the Democratic party, with which the former speaker had cast his lot.

Governor W. C. Atkinson, who has just been re-elected chief executive of Georgia for a term of two years, is prominently mentioned as successor to the senatorial seat which would have been Mr. Crisp's had he survived. Should he enter and be elected there would probably be a contest for the governorship between Hon. Robert L. Berner and Hon. A. S. Clay, chairman of the state Democratic executive committee.

FOR GOLD STANDARD.

Hon. William R. Morrison Deserts the Bryan Standard.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Hon. William R. Morrison, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, a life-long Democrat has bolted Governor Altgeld and the Chicago platform and nominees. An official statement is in the hands of Chairman Williamson at Palmer and Buckner headquarters. It is a flat footed declaration against free silver, W. J. Bryan and the administration of Governor Altgeld.

Up to the present time Mr. Morrison has maintained silence. It has been known that there was a personal enmity between himself and Governor Altgeld but he was supposed to lean in his sympathies towards free silver. His declaration in favor of the gold standard and against Governor Altgeld is regarded as a most important incident in the present state campaign. Mr. Morrison's political standing has been high in the Democratic party in the state. He has many times been mentioned for President and his name was prominently before the famous Chicago convention at which William J. Bryan was nominated. He was one of the most promising candidates for the vice-presidential nomination and, had it not been for the persistence of Governor Altgeld he might have secured it. His non-committal attitude laid him open to the charge at the convention that he was luke warm and not a suitable man to stand on the platform which had been adopted.

DENOUNCES JONES.

Chairman Hanna Will Help Protect the Ballot.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Chairman Hanna, of the Republican national committee, this morning gave to the public the following announcement:

"The manifest policy of the silver Democrat managers in this campaign, as set forth by their candidate for President shortly after his nomination, has been to create the belief in the minds of the workingmen that they were being coerced by their employers to vote contrary to their convictions.

"The chairman of their national committee, Hon. James K. Jones, has emphasized this policy in a proclamation in which he boldly charges the employing classes of the country with having entered into a conspiracy to coerce their employes into voting contrary to their opinions. This is a very grave charge, and it has now assumed a form that justifies giving it some attention.

"It is an insult both to employer and employe. We do not believe that one is despotic enough to attempt to coerce, or the other is so cringing as to be coerced. Employes and employers are all free American citizens, knowing their rights and capable of asserting as maintaining them.

"To coerce a voter is a crime against the laws of the land, and if Messrs. Bryan and Jones knew of coercion they made themselves accomplices of the criminals by not informing the proper authorities and taking steps for prosecuting. It has been the policy of the Republican party since its organization to protect every citizen in the exercise of his elective franchise, and it will still adhere to that policy.

"While we consider the charge absurd and believe that American workmen and employers are too independent and patriotic either to be coerced or to coerce, the Republican national committee will do anything in its power to protect workingmen in the free and untrammeled exercise of their rights as citizens, and will cheerfully unite with the national Democratic committee in any movement having that object in view.

"Coercion of voters is not only an un-American, unpatriotic and a despotic usurpation of the rights of a free citizen, but it is a wrong that will inevitably recoil upon its perpetrators. It is an arbitrary use of power that is in direct conflict with the principle of our government. The civil compact of majority rule means free majorities for whose protection all constitutional powers should be used, and without which a political victory would be barren of results worthy of a great party. This committee will spare no pains to secure to every citizen, whatever his politics, the right to cast his vote according to his convictions and to have his vote honestly counted."

McKINLEY'S TRIUMPH

Even If Bryan Should Get the Doubtful States He Cannot Win.

How the New York Herald Figures Out the Election Results After a Careful Canvass—Congress Will Be Republican.

New York, Oct. 26.—The Herald predicts, after a careful canvass of every state in the United States, that William McKinley, of Canton, O., will be elected President on Nov. 3 by a large majority of the electoral college. This conclusion has been determined by giving the states of Connecticut, Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Rhode Island, Vermont, West Virginia and Wisconsin to the candidate of the Republican party.

These states will give Mr. McKinley 248 votes.

William J. Bryan, it is conceded, will carry Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah and Virginia.

These state will give the candidate of the Democratic party 134 votes.

The doubtful states are California, Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming.

These represent 65 votes.

Were Mr. Bryan to secure every one of these doubtful states Mr. McKinley would be still elected by a handsome and significant majority.

The Herald has also made a canvass of every congressional district in the country and is able, therefore, to predict that the majority vote of the Fifty-fifth Congress will be for sound money and for the principles of the St. Louis platform. The number of Republicans who will take the oath at the beginning of the next session will be 224, Democrats 127 and Populists 6.

The electoral votes are distributed as follows:

States.	1896. Certain for McKinley.	Bryan.	1896. Favorable to McKinley.	Bryan.	1892. Cleveland.	Harrison.
Alabama	—	11	—	—	11	—
Arkansas	—	8	—	—	8	—
California	—	—	—	9	8	1
Colorado	—	4	—	—	—	—
Connecticut	6	—	—	—	6	—
Delaware	3	—	—	—	3	—
Florida	—	4	—	—	4	—
Georgia	—	13	—	—	13	—
Idaho	—	3	—	—	—	—
Illinois	24	—	—	—	24	—
Indiana	15	—	—	—	15	—
Iowa	13	—	—	—	—	13
Kansas	—	—	—	10	—	—
Kentucky	13	—	—	—	13	—
Louisiana	—	8	—	—	8	—
Maine	6	—	—	—	—	6
Maryland	8	—	—	—	8	—
Massachusetts	15	—	—	—	—	15
Michigan	14	—	—	—	5	9
Minnesota	—	—	9	—	—	9
Mississippi	—	9	—	—	9	—
Missouri	—	17	—	—	17	—
Montana	—	3	—	—	—	3
Nebraska	—	—	8	—	—	8
Nevada	—	3	—	—	—	—
New Hampshire	4	—	—	—	—	4
New Jersey	10	—	—	—	10	—
New York	36	—	—	—	36	—
North Carolina	—	—	11	—	11	—
North Dakota	—	—	3	—	1	1
Ohio	23	—	—	—	1	22
Oregon	—	—	4	—	—	3
Pennsylvania	32	—	—	—	—	32
Rhode Island	4	—	—	—	—	4
South Carolina	—	9	—	—	9	—
South Dakota	—	—	4	—	—	4
Tennessee	—	12	—	—	12	—
Texas	—	15	—	—	15	—
Utah	—	3	—	—	—	—
Vermont	4	—	—	—	—	4
Virginia	—	12	—	—	12	—
Washington	—	—	—	4	—	4
West Virginia	6	—	—	—	6	—
Wisconsin	12	—	—	—	12	—
Wyoming	—	—	3	—	—	3
Totals	248	134	42	23	277	145

Electoral votes necessary to a choice, 224.
Electoral vote, 1892, Cleveland over Harrison, 132.
Electoral vote, 1892, Cleveland over Harrison and Weaver, 110.
Weaver carried, in 1892, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nevada, one electoral vote in North Dakota and one electoral vote in Oregon.

COLUMBUS DELANO DEAD.

Noble and Scholarly Man Has Passed Away.

Mt. Vernon, O., Oct. 24.—Hon. Columbus Delano, ex-secretary of the interior, died suddenly at 11 o'clock yesterday, at his suburban residence, Lake Home. Mr. Delano, who was in his 88th year, has shown the effects of age for a year past, but actively superintended his farm until the last. To-day he was in better spirits than he had been before since the death of his only son, the late John S. Delano, and he had made arrangements for a trip to Lock, a neighboring village. While waiting for the weather to clear he sat in the house giving directions to the horseman of his farm, when he suddenly gasped, and in a moment was dead.

Columbus Delano was born in 1809, the year made famous by the birth of Abraham Lincoln, Gladstone, Darwin, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Tennyson, and many other eminent men. His birthplace was Shoreham, Vt., but he was taken to Mt. Vernon, Knox county, O., when he was a child eight years old, and that place was his home thereafter.

In 1831 Columbus Delano was admitted to the bar, and he rapidly became highly successful in his chosen profession. While still a very young man he was elected prosecuting attorney of his county. He was then a Whig, like many other destined leaders of the Republican party of later times. In 1844 Delano was elected to Congress in a district usually Democratic, and there he distinguished himself by a vigorous protest against the Mexican war. In 1846 he was nearly nominated for governor of Ohio, although then but 37 years old.

Helped Nominate Lincoln.

As a delegate to the Republican national convention which nominated Lincoln, in 1860, Mr. Delano began his active career as a Republican leader. In 1861 he was made commissary general of Ohio, and showed much ability in the discharge of the duties of that office. In 1862 he was a prominent candidate for United States Senator, and in the following year he was elected a member of the Ohio House of Representatives, and served there with distinction for two years.

In 1864 he was chosen Representative in Congress, and held his office for two terms. President Grant first appointed the Ohio Congressman commissioner of internal revenue, and afterwards secretary of the interior. His term in the latter office began in 1870. After serving five years in the President's cabinet, Mr. Delano resigned, in 1875, and from that time he enjoyed in quiet the comforts and pleasures of his beautiful home on the outskirts of Mt. Vernon.

DOWN IN TEXAS.

Republicans Claim the State by 85,000 Majority.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 21.—The Lily Whites took down their electoral ticket last night. Dr. John Grant, national committeeman and chairman of the organization bureau of the Republican party in this state, gave out the following statistics as the result of the election from present indications:

McKinley and Hobart, 200,000; Palmer and Buckner, 25,000; Bryan and Watson, 75,000; Bryan and Sewall, 15,000.

For Governor—Kearby, 260,000; Culberson, 190,000.

Marion Williams, Populist elector and plenary committeeman, says of the Populist vote in Texas: Ten per cent will be cast for Bryan and Sewall, 25 per cent for Bryan and Watson, and 65 per cent for McKinley, the latter vote largely combining with Republicans on county elections. There is no difference of policy on the bringing out of McKinley and Hobart, Bryan and Watson and Palmer and Buckner electors.

ILLINOIS GIVEN UP.

Desperate Effort Making in Michigan and Indiana.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Republicans here are greatly encouraged over yesterday's registration in Chicago. It shows that against Bryan. Democrats in Illinois state headquarters privately conceded the hopelessness of their campaign, and are practically closing their work. They will turn their attention to Michigan and Indiana. They have sent their chief of speakers' bureau to Michigan to manage the oratorical campaign in the saddle. The first day's experience has been decidedly discouraging.

Telegrams indicate that ex-President Harrison's stumping tour, begun yesterday, has thoroughly aroused Indiana, and that the generals' train of old soldiers touring Michigan has aroused that state.

Popocrats Desperate.

The Popocratic campaign of misrepresentation proceeds. Their determined effort to make falsehood the chief ammunition till election day is demonstrated by official announcement of the Popocratic silver organ, whose principal owner is under sentence to the penitentiary for sending obscene literature through the mails. This organ republishes the odious Pressley letter from Boston, referred to in these dispatches yesterday, in spite of the fact that Chairman Hanna has denounced it publicly in every newspaper in the country as a falsehood out of whole cloth.

Chairman Jones also continues the effort to array class against class, and stir up bitterness among the working people by issuing to the newspapers for publication an inflammatory statement, in which he charges that employes are being coerced into the support of McKinley, although this statement has been repeatedly denied and proven false in every case where the charge was specifically made and investigation possible.

INSULT TO CARLISLE.

It Has Roused a Storm of Indignation.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 24.—The insult to Secretary Carlisle at Covington has created a profound sensation, and has assumed the form of a determined movement which will effectually prevent the repetition of the outrage at any other point in Kentucky. Mr. Carlisle speaks here next Wednesday, and the following telegram was sent him: "You will have such complete protection against insult, and so grand an ovation, when you come to Louisville, as will forever wipe out the attempt of last night to destroy free speech, dishonor the fair name of Kentucky, and discredit her foremost citizen."

The telegram is signed by Chairman Davie and Secretary Carroll, of the gold standard Democratic state committee, and 40 of the city's leading men. In addition, Mayor Todd sent a telegram of similar import.

This afternoon Mr. Carlisle speaks at Bowling Green, and Hon. John S. Rhea, silver candidate for Congress, will demand a division of the time, which will, of course, be refused. In this event, the silver men propose to hold a meeting at the door of the Opera House, where the secretary speaks. This, it is feared, will cause serious trouble, as the gold standard men are determined the secretary shall not be insulted again.

Cincinnati, Oct. 24.—Secretary Carlisle found himself the center of widespread attention yesterday in consequence of the gross indignity offered him during his speech in Odd Fellows' Hall in Covington. The first indications came in calls from friends and neighbors anxious to assure him of their detestation of the outrage. Later messages began to arrive showing that similar feeling existed in other parts of the state. At length Mr. Carlisle was obliged to deny himself to callers to enable him to get the rest he needed and to attend to his correspondence.

Speaking of the occurrence, the secretary said that he regarded it as more than an accidental occurrence. In his opinion, it was an organized mob.

PINGREE SPEAKS.

No Trafficking With Bryan, but Loyal to Sound Money.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 23.—Mayor Hazen S. Pingree, Republican candidate for governor, requests the New York World to deny and denounce as utterly false the report that he has made a deal with Bryan managers by which Michigan is to go Republican for governor and Democratic for President. Mayor Pingree says that he has telegraphed a positive denial of the story to The World.

His known friendliness to silver and his presence at Bryan's meeting at Mackinaw City started the rumors that he was not keeping his followers in line for McKinley, but he has since given out that he is loyal to sound money. He says Bryan is a "good fellow," but that does not mean that he would make a good President.

THE SILLOWAY LETTER.

Dastardly Attempt to Injure Major McKinley With His Comrades.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—"I have no doubt whatever that this man who calls himself Col. Silloway is a simple impostor, and that nothing he says is entitled to the least faith or credit."

These are the words employed by Robert T. Lincoln in speaking of a letter alleged to have been written by Major McKinley in 1890, and addressed to General Welles, in which Mr. McKinley is represented as opposed to granting pensions to brave veterans of the civil war. Not only is the letter declared a rank and palpable forgery by all who are acquainted with the Presidential candidate against whom it is launched, but the man in New York, whose name is Silloway is put before the world as a fellow who for some time has been trying to obtain money fraudulently by claiming to have saved President Lincoln from capture and sure death at the hands of Confederate soldiers. So far as the letter exposed from Republican headquarters is concerned, it also shows that Silloway was willing to stoop to forgery; provided he is the author of the epistle alleged to have been written by Mr. McKinley, and whose authenticity he vouches for.

Mr. Robert Lincoln detailed at some length what he knows of this man Silloway. Robert Lincoln was bombarded with letters and newspaper clippings, claiming that Silloway had saved his father from being captured by rebels, and that as he was in financial distress, Robert Lincoln should assist him. These letters also claimed that Silloway was an old soldier. Robert Lincoln made an investigation, and found the man to be a fraud. Silloway's name is not on the army register, and on the date he claimed to have saved President Lincoln from being captured, the President was not in the least danger of capture, but was safe in the White House.

Hanna Calls It Forgery.

Mark Hanna was aroused when he read the telegram from New York in which the alleged letter and the report of its discovery and exposure were given. He declared the epistle to be a criminal forgery, and said that General Welles never had recived it. Mr. Hanna explained that on its face the letter carried the fact that it is not genuine, because it is opposed entirely to Major McKinley's record on pensions, for every one knows that he always has been the friend of the old soldier. In addition Mr. Hanna, pointed out the fact, which has been stated in New York, that it is shown that the missive never was written by Major McKinley, because at the time it is claimed it was sent he signed himself "William McKinley, Jr." while the alleged letter omits the word "Jr." For three years after the death of his father the major used this suffix to his name, and never wrote his signature without it from force of habit.

"Every part of that letter bears the evident signs of forgery," said Mr. Hanna. "In the first place it is not Mr. McKinley's signature. Neither is it his mode of expressing himself about anybody. And every one knows that, being a veteran himself, that is not his position in regard to other soldiers."

Letter as Sent Out.

In the daily report sent to New York from Republican national headquarters the alleged letter is denounced as a forged document got up solely for campaign purposes.

The letter in question was found in New York, and exposed just as it was ready to be scattered broadcast over the land for publication in Popocratic papers. It reads as follows:

"Washington, April. 1889.—Dear General Welles:—In reply to your letter of importance, begging me to use my influence to secure a pension for Sigourney, Col. Silloway, who was a brave officer, as you will say, and for Mrs. Mann, I can only say I decline to do so, and if bills are introduced I shall do all I can to defeat them.

"I do not believe in granting pensions to British hirelings, who came here, enlisted, received large bounties and good pay.

"In case of Silloway, though you say he saved President Lincoln from being captured, he received his reward by promotion, and he is well able to earn a living for many years to come.

"Hoping you are well, I remain, yours fraternally,

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

On account of the earmarks of forgery noticeable in the signature, tone and wording of the letter, it seems plain that it was manufactured to be sold. As Silloway vouches for the authenticity of the letter, and as he seems to have tried similar games before, there appears no doubt about his guilt, and no one of sound sense or love for the truth has given it any further attention than to pronounce it one of the most contemptible deeds of the campaign.

FOR M'KINLEY.

Wonderful Naval Parade in New York Bay.

New York, Oct. 26.—One of the most glorious pageants in the history of New York shipping was the great naval parade for sound money Saturday night. The pageants was under the auspices of the Shipping and Industrial Sound Money Association of the Port of New York, and more than 300 vessels of all sizes and of every design made up the illuminated flotila.

There have been other demonstrations in other years upon the North and East rivers, but none that in enthusiasm approached that of Saturday night. It exceeded the famous naval centennial parade, and in beauty and magnificence eclipsed that which crowned the ceremonies attending the opening of the Brooklyn bridge.

As a spectacle alone it would have been entrancing, but running all through it was a spirit of patriotism that made men cheer who have grown blase in what is mere ceremonial.

Seven miles of craft, bedecked with lanterns of red, white and blue, sailing through a river lined on each side with warehouses ablaze with light and stores that were studded with batteries that gave a continuous golden rain of stars, is a sight such as not even New York could possibly often duplicate.

It was a sound money demonstration—non-partisan, inasmuch as sturdy Republicans and loyal Democrats who have differed since the close of the war participated in friendly rivalry in it—but still intensely for McKinley and Hobart. The house flags of famous firms of Democrats that never before flew except in challenge to a Republican, were dipped last night to the banner of the Republican national committee in proud recognition of the patriotic services it is rendering.

BIG ELEVATOR FIRE.

Large Amount of Grain Destroyed at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The Pacific elevator at Hines street and the north branch of the Chicago river burned this afternoon. A large amount of grain was stored in it. The flames threatened the large malting house of Hales & Curtis adjoining, and ten extra fire engines were called.

Both elevator A and elevator B, of the Pacific Elevator Company, was destroyed with other small buildings. The loss will approximate $1,500,000. The Pacific elevator was composed of three separate buildings, each six stories in height. Elevator A was the first to go, and then Elevator B caught fire. Burning timbers were carried by the high wind and for a time it was thought many other buildings in the vicinity were doomed. Heavy lines of freight cars standing on the tracks were removed as fast as possible.

THEIR CONFIDENCE.

In McKinley's Election Encourages Opening a Big Iron Plant.

Youngstown, O., Oct. 23.—L. E. Cochran, president of the Andrews Bros. & Co., extensive iron manufacturers, started their blast furnaces this afternoon. In giving his reasons for doing this he said:

"Because I am satisfied that McKinley will be elected and that a Republican administration will give this country prosperity. Reports received from the Western states convinced me that McKinley's election is certain, and this means a restoration of confidence in business circles that will benefit both the manufacturer and workingman and all will have plenty to do."

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

FREE COINAGE.

The Detriment It Would Be to Every Wage-Earner.

New York, Oct. 26.—Among the articles of a political nature that will appear in the Review or Reviews in its November issue is a spirited argument by Prof. Richmond Mayo-Smith, opposing the Popocratic theory that "free coinage would benefit wage-earners." The article is particularly timely, and should be read by every wage-earner in the United States. Your correspondent, by special arrangement, is able to give the salient portions of this article in advance of the date of publication.

Professor Mayo-Smith raises the following questions and then proceeds to answer them:

(1) Does experience (history) show that with rising prices wages advance more rapidly, with equal rapidity, or lag behind? (2) Does common sense show that it is easier to put up prices or put up wages? (3) Will the "boom" in business compensate the laborer for increased prices by giving him steadier employment?

When Prices Go Up Wages Lag.

To turn to the first question. Economic historians unanimously agree that when prices go up wages lag behind. This comes from unimpeachable testimony, taken long before the bimetallic controversy was thought of. It is only necessary to quote what Rogers, the greatest authority on the history of prices, says about the effect of the debasement of the currency in the time of the Tudors. From the reign of Henry VIII. to Elizabeth prices of food and wages rose in the following way:

"Meat was three times the old rates, corn two and a half, and dairy produce two and a half. But the rise in wages was only a little more than one and a half times. In other words, where the wages of a laborer rose from 6d. to 9d. a day, he had to pay 3s. for meat, 2s. 5d. for butter or cheese where he paid 1s. before. * * * * The same fact discloses itself in regard to those articles where labor gives them their chief value. The price of fish, of prepared fuel, and of building material rose but little above that of labor. The producer of animal food, grain, and other agricultural necessaries commanded a better market than the dealer of any other article of value did, while labor, and those products the value of which is principally derived from the outlay of labor, partook in the least degree in the rise of prices."

Even if base money had not been issued the general rise of prices would, according to Rogers, have injured the laborer.

"Between the middle of Elizabeth's reign and the breaking out of the Parliamentary war, a period of sixty years, general prices more than doubled, while a very miserable increase is effected in the wages of labor, certainly not more than 20 per cent."

This is perfectly impartial testimony and of a kind that fits into our present situation. The free coinage of silver, if it raises prices, will be a debasement of our currency precisely similar to the issuing of base money by the Tudors, except that in our case the direct profit will be reaped by the silver mine owners, while in England it was reaped by the sovereign, who, in a sense, represented the community. The result will be the same; prices will go up, wages will increase at a slower rate. This has been, and is, the universal testimony of history.

Easier to Put Up Prices Than Wages

Common sense or reason sometimes anticipates human experience, sometimes simply confirms and ratifies it. Is there any real difficulty in understanding and accepting the teaching of history in this particular case? Does it not stand to reason that it is easier to put up prices than it is to put up wages? Prices need only to be marked up, and with a currency decreasing in value it is absolutely necessary that the producers make a strenuous effort to put up prices in order to save themselves from loss. In doing this they meet, of course, with the resistance of the consumer; but this resistence is unorganized, spasmodic, and hampered by the customary mode of living, which leads people to continue their ordinary consumption even when prices have gone up. They must, at any rate, continue their consumption of the necessaries of life, although luxuries may be curtailed, furniture and houses be made to wear longer, and various forms of personal service be dispensed with.

When we come to putting up wages the reverse condition is met. The efforts of the laborers are opposed by the employers, who object to increasing their labor bill. Organized labor may succeed by striking or by threatening to strike, but generally only after considerable loss and hardship. Unorganized labor succeeds only after a long time. In the first place, it requires some time for it to realize the change that has taken place to its disadvantage. In the second place, the only thing that can raise the wages of ordinary labor is the competition among employers when the increased prices are giving them abnormal profits and they are anxious to increase production as much as possible. This will happen only if they are sure that prices will continue high, and on condition that there is no other supply of labor, and also on condition that the employer cannot have recourse to labor-saving machinery.

Will free coinage of silver increase employment and the demand for labor? This seems to be the remaining chance for the workingman. If prices go up, business, it is said, will be encouraged, the demand for labor will be increased, employment be more constant, unemployed labor be absorbed, and the laborer's annual income be increased even if his daily wages are not. With steady employment the laborer will be able (it is said) to stand a stiffening in prices even if the rate of wages should for some time lag behind.

In this theory present lack of employment is ascribed solely to monometallism, and the laborer's gain is made to depend upon the predicted "boom" from free coinage. But it is not clear that present lack of employment is due to the gold standard. The suffering after 1873 may reasonably be attributed to the overspeculation and overproduction which the previous period of inflation had brought about. The panic of 1893 may reasonably be attributed to the loss of confidence due to an overweighted paper and silver currency; while the present stagnation is undoubtedly due to uncertainty about the future standard of value. The statistics of Great Britain and the United States do not show an extraordinary amount of unemployment, except at these critical periods, and to ascribe such unemployment to contractions of the currency is begging the whole question. Extraordinary increase in the productive power of the world leading to overproduction, the speculative spirit encouraging wild enterprises, and the vagaries of political financiering, at one time expanding the currency by purchasing silver and at another attacking the basis of national credit—these things are a more natural explanation of the uncertainty of business than is the "crime of '73." It is a solace to our business pride and an easy solution of economic perplexities to ascribe all our woes to one act, but the solution is too easy.

If the uncertainty of employment is not due to a single cause, much less will the single remedy proposed be sufficient.

In the first place, the apprehension of the free coinage of silver will unsettle all credit relations. Creditors will be anxious to get back their money and refuse to lend further until they know what the future will bring. Depositors will withdraw their deposits and banks will be obliged to call in their loans. All business will be crippled and curtailed. The immediate effect of the free coinage of silver will be an immense increase of unemployment. Labor will receive a blow from which it will take years to recover, and compared with which the panic of 1893 will seem like child's play.

The workingman's well-being depends upon three factors—money wages, low cost of living, and constancy of employment. His true policy is to seek that combination of these three factors which will yield him the maximum result in the way of happiness. The "reality" in the present situation is the cost of living. It is beyond reasonable doubt, also, that in an era of falling prices wages have not fallen. Free silver will assuredly increase the cost of living faster than it will send up wages. It is at least doubtful whether it will increase the constancy of employment. The conclusion seems unavoidable that the workingman in voting for free silver is sacricing two great elements of prosperity and well-being for a poor chance of gaining the third. It is inconceivable how the gospel of high prices, so attractive to the debtor and the speculator, can deceive the man whose well-being consists in what wages will buy.

FREE CURE FOR MEN

A MICHIGAN MAN OFFERS TO SEND HIS DISCOVERY FREE.

Claims to Be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principle that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men who never stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years' research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A REQUEST TO H. C. OLDS, BOX 1178 KALAMAZOO, MICH., STATING THAT YOU ARE NOT SENDING FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OUT OF IDLE CURIOSITY, BUT THAT YOU WISH TO MAKE USE OF THE MEDICINE BY GIVING IT A TRIAL, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where information came from.

The prescription is sent free, and although some may wonder how Mr. Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO MR. OLDS SO THAT HE MAY KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO WRITE HIM.

WE HAVE BIMETALLISM.

And the Country Gets the Benefit—Better Let Good Enough Alone.

Indianapolis, Oct. 22.—Gen. Harrison arrived at his home at Indianapolis at 7:45 last evening. Leaving New Albany yesterday morning, he made eleven speeches before reaching Indianapolis. There were notable gatherings at Salem, Orleans, Redford and Bloomington. At Salem he said in part:

Mr. Bryan proposes to abandon the money system we have now and to introduce the free coinage of silver. When a change is proposed, the first thing you want to do is to ascertain what the present conditions are, and how they are to be changed.

We Have Bi-Metallism.

The present conditions are that we are a bi-metallic country. We are using both gold and silver as money—about four hundred millions of silver and about six hundred millions of gold and paper money, based upon and redeemable in coin. Every silver dollar and every paper dollar is maintained on an equality with gold. You don't stop to look at it; you don't consult a "bank detector," further than to see whether the money is genuine. If it is not a counterfeit, it goes, and it goes for one hundred cents on the dollar—paper money, gold money, silver money. The Democrats say that this is practically the gold standard, and so it is, and they say they want a double standard.

Double Standard Impossible.

Now, I ask you to bear with me while I speak on this subject of standards. A standard is a measure. You have a standard bushel, a standard peck, a standard yard stick. They are measures, and just so the standard dollar is a measure. The others are measures of quantity or length. This is a measure of value. I want to know how you can maintain two standards, if they are not of the same size or length. Can you have two standard bushels, when one is only half as much as the other? Can you have two standard yard sticks, when one is only half as long as the other? You cannot maintain a double standard of weight or measure of value unless each one of them is the equivalent of the other.

What Law Cannot Do.

The law can make a dollar a legal tender to pay debts; but how much it will buy in the market you will have to find out in the market. If the merchant says he will give you two yards of calico for a gold dollar and one yard for a silver dollar that establishes the relative value of your two metals, no matter what you have in your law books.

Let Good Enough Alone.

We are using silver now, but the government is buying the silver at the market price; it is coining it on its own account; it is making whatever profit there is in it for the people; it is putting behind this silver dollar the pledge of the government that it will maintain its equality with the gold dollar. We limit the amount that we coin, and by limiting the amount, by putting this government's pledge behind it, we can maintain a certain amount of silver at parity with gold; and we are doing it now.

A Shame It Does Not.

Their proposition is that we shall turn this all over to the mine owners, that the government shall build its costly mints, equip them with costly machinery, pay high salaries to their assayers and minters and coiners, and that we shall put all this freely at the service of the men who own these silver mines.

A Dollar Like That!

A dollar like that, unsupported by the government, unlimited as to the amount of coinage, cannot be maintained at par. It is proposed that this great government, with its bonds outstanding, held by trust companies, held by savings banks as security and investment for the small earnings of the widow and the orphan, and the provident workingman who has made his deposit, shall, instead of paying in one hundred cent dollars, as promised, discharge all these public obligations in fifty cent dollars. The people of this country love it; they love its honor. If they had not loved it, if they had not held its honor in priceless esteem, they would not have sent out those great armies in the civil war that its flag might not be stained.

How Much They Loved It.

They love it so that men died for it, with the light of glory in their faces as the light of life went out.

They loved its honor and they kept it whole. They loved its honor commercially and they will not have this government put in a position of repudiating one half of its just obligations. We were tempted to do that in the old fiat money times. They told you that the redemption of our greenbacks in gold would bring destruction to the country. The people said: "In the war times we wrote on the face of that note: 'The United States will pay to bearer one dollar,' and come what will, we will not sully the achievements of our arms by financial repudiation."

Let me say in conclusion, that I spent some time this summer in the East, and I bring you the assurance that there will be no Democratic state east of the Allegheny mountains. (Cheers.)

Will Take Till Christmas.

The great Empire state will roll up a majority for McKinley that will take until Christmas to count. That state which until now has been almost always Democratic will have a majority for McKinley; New Jersey, always Democratic, will give a majority of 30,000 for McKinley; Pennsylvania—I don't know, unless they introduce some short method of computation, how they are going to count the majority in Pennsylvania. (Cheers).

But Mr. Bryan has hopes of Indiana. (A voice—"He will never get it.")

Mr. Harrison—No, the people of Indiana love the flag and the constitution. They sent out as many brave soldiers in proportion to their numbers as any state, to maintain Lincoln's view of the constitution, and they are not going to surrender to the boy orator of the Platte.

Gold Deposited.

New York, Oct. 27.—The bank of British North America has deposited at the sub-treasury $350,000 in gold for examination. There has been deposited at the assay offices $370,000 in gold from Europe, and $200,000 from Cuba.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THOSE NEW IRADES.

They Are Causing Much Uneasiness in Europe.

Constantinople, Oct. 25.—(Via Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 26.—The report that trouble of a serious nature is brewing has so often been sent out that any fresh announcement to that effect is looked upon as having little or no foundation in fact. But, in spite of this, it is but right to state once more that everything points to further and very serious trouble preparing on all sides throughout the Turkish empire.

The ball was set rolling on Wednesday last when the sultan signed two irades, which were issued the next day, levying a poll tax of 5 piastres per head on all Mussulmans and increasing the taxes on sheep, public works and education by 1 to 1½ per cent, the funds so raised to be devoted to military purposes.

This caused the representatives of the powers to send a collective note to the porte couched in the strongest language, calling attention to the danger that the arming of the Mussulmans was certain to create and pointing out generally the critical situation of affairs in the Turkish empire, but large purchases of arms have already been made and the danger increases hourly.

The porte to-day, sent a reply to the collective note of the ambassadors. As usual, however, it was an evasive answer and in substance simply stated that the money derived from the additional taxes was only intended to complete the armament of the Mustahfuz, or land-strum, the third and last class of the Turkish army reserves, and to strengthen the armament of the other land forces of the sultan.

Is It Only a Bluff?

The action of the Turkish government in completing the armament of the Mustahfuz indicates that the empire is facing a situation which may necessitate calling forth all the military forces at its disposal and it also indicates that the situation is the gravest since the Russo-Turkish war. Under these circumstances it is but natural that considerable uneasiness prevails. Of course, there is always in view the probability at least that the sultan by these movements is simply seeking to direct the attention of his subjects from the actual state of affairs brought about by his mal-administration and that seeing that the powers are really in earnest and that an understanding between Russia, France and Great Britain that means decisive action, he is by these armaments practically threatening a wholesale massacre of the Christians and announcing that Turkey will resist to the utmost any attempt at armed coercion. Happily there is one feature of the crisis which has a soothing influence upon Abdul Hamid. This is the financial situation. It is about as bad as it possibly can be. All negotiations upon the part of the Turkish government for a temporary loan have failed and the condition of the treasury is one of utter helplessness. On top of this the price of bread has risen 40 per cent and bids fair to rise still higher as the price of wheat goes up. This has decidedly aggravated the prevailing distress and its consequent discontent. The police continue making arrests, and it is understood that many more bombs have been found.

BISHOP OF LONDON.

Appointed Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of England.

London, Oct. 23.—The Right Rev. Frederick Temple, bishop of London, has been appointed archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England in successor to the late Most Rev. Edward White Benson.

The new archbishop was born November 20, 1821. He took his degree of B. A. in 1842. After resigning the principalship of Knellerhall in 1855, having held an inspectorship of schools during the interval, he was appointed on the resignation of Dr. Colbourne in 1858, head master of Rugby school. Dr. Temple, who was a chaplain to the queen, gained some notoriety in 1860 as the author of the first of the seven "Essays and Reviews" which caused so much controversy soon after their appearance. At the election of 1868 Dr. Temple took an active part in support of Mr. Gladstone's measure for the disestablishment of the Irish church, and the premier nominated him to the bishopric of Exeter. His election was vigorously opposed, but he was finally confirmed in 1869. On the death of Dr. Jackson in January, 1885, Dr. Temple was appointed bishop of London, and was succeeded at Exeter by Dr. Bickerstat.

GIRL QUEEN BETROTHED.

Event in the Life of Wilhelmina of Holland.

Amsterdam, Oct. 24.—Yesterday Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands was confirmed. Great preparations had been made to celebrate this important event in the girl queen's life. At the same time was announced officially her betrothal to her second cousin, Prince Bernard Henry, a grandson of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar—Eisenbach.

The relationship of the young couple comes through the Grand Duke's wife, who was a sister of King William III of Holland, and is, therefore, an aunt of the present queen. She is not only the queen's aunt, but she is also the heir apparent to her crown. She or her eldest male descendant would succeed as sovereign of Holland in case Wilhelmina died without issue. That eldest male descendant is the eldest brother of the betrothed prince.

OVER THE TROCHA.

Maceo's Men Crossed the Spanish Dead Line.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 27.—Well-informed passengers who arrived from Havana last night confirm advices received by mail that Maceo has crossed the trocha at Artemisa and joined other insurgent forces in Havana province.

They declare that the report circulated by Maceo of his encampment at Cacarajicara and a contemplated attack on that town was merely a feint of the rebel leader to concentrate the Spanish troops at that point.

That the ruse was successful is proved by the fact that Gen. Gonzales Munoz with large forces was sent in that direction to attack Maceo, but upon their arrival at Cacarajicara the Spaniards found nothing but a deserted camp.

Maceo's followers under forced marches, then made a detour to the southward and suddenly appeared at Artemisa, the central post on the line of the trocha.

Giving his men temporary rest, the insurgent chief sent word to the commandant that he intended to bombard the town, giving the inhabitants five hours in which to leave. The result is known from the reports which have already been cabled from Havana.

Maceo fired on the town with his artillery, and thirty shots from the rebel dynamite gun were thrown into the city.

Every building is said to have been leveled, while the slaughter of noncombatants was appalling.

During the carnage Maceo and his followers crossed the line of the trocha into Havana province, where they joined the forces of General Aguirre.

CLOSE TO HAVANA.

Cuban Insurgents Are Becoming Bolder Every Day.

Havana, Oct. 27.—The insurgents under Castello and Rodeirguez made an attack Sunday night upon Batalano, the southern seaport of the province of Havana, situated almost directly south of this city, and connected with this city by about thirty miles of railroad. The enemy, it is announced, were repulsed by the Spanish garrison of the place, but it is admitted that in retreating the insurgents burned several houses. Insurgents advices say that the attack on Batalano was very much more successful than the authorities here are willing to admit, and that a large number of houses were burned and other damage done to the place. Official reports say that only five soldiers were killed, and, contrary to custom, nothing is said about the loss to the insurgents.

Col. Seguras reports having an important engagement with the insurgent forces under Maceo at Sorro, Pinar Del Rio. Col. Seguras reports that the insurgents left 61 killed. His own column sustained a loss of over 100 men.

BIG SPANISH LOAN.

In Order to Continue the War in Cuba.

Madrid, Oct. 22.—The semi-official Nacional says that the negotiations for a big Spanish loan continue. In the meantime, it adds, the smaller credit operations assure the resources "necessary to maintain the national honor and defend the integrity of the country."

The Nacional says in conclusion: "Spain possesses all the soldiers she needs and will prove she has the money necessary."

Swiss Election.

Berne, Oct. 26.—The election for members of the national council for a term of three years were held yesterday. The strength of the two parties is not materially altered, the radical Democratic majority gaining five members from the Protestant Conservatives, and the Socialists gained one.

Fear Uncle Sam.

Paris, Oct. 24.—The Figaro this morning refering to the rumors in circulation regarding the intention of the United States to intervene in Cuba, says:

"The civilized nations ought to protest against the interested policy of the United States in Cuba, and not permit interference."

New Zealand Gold.

Melbourne, Victoria, Oct. 22.—The yield of gold from New Zealand and Queensland for the quarter ending September 30 was 237,079 ounces.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

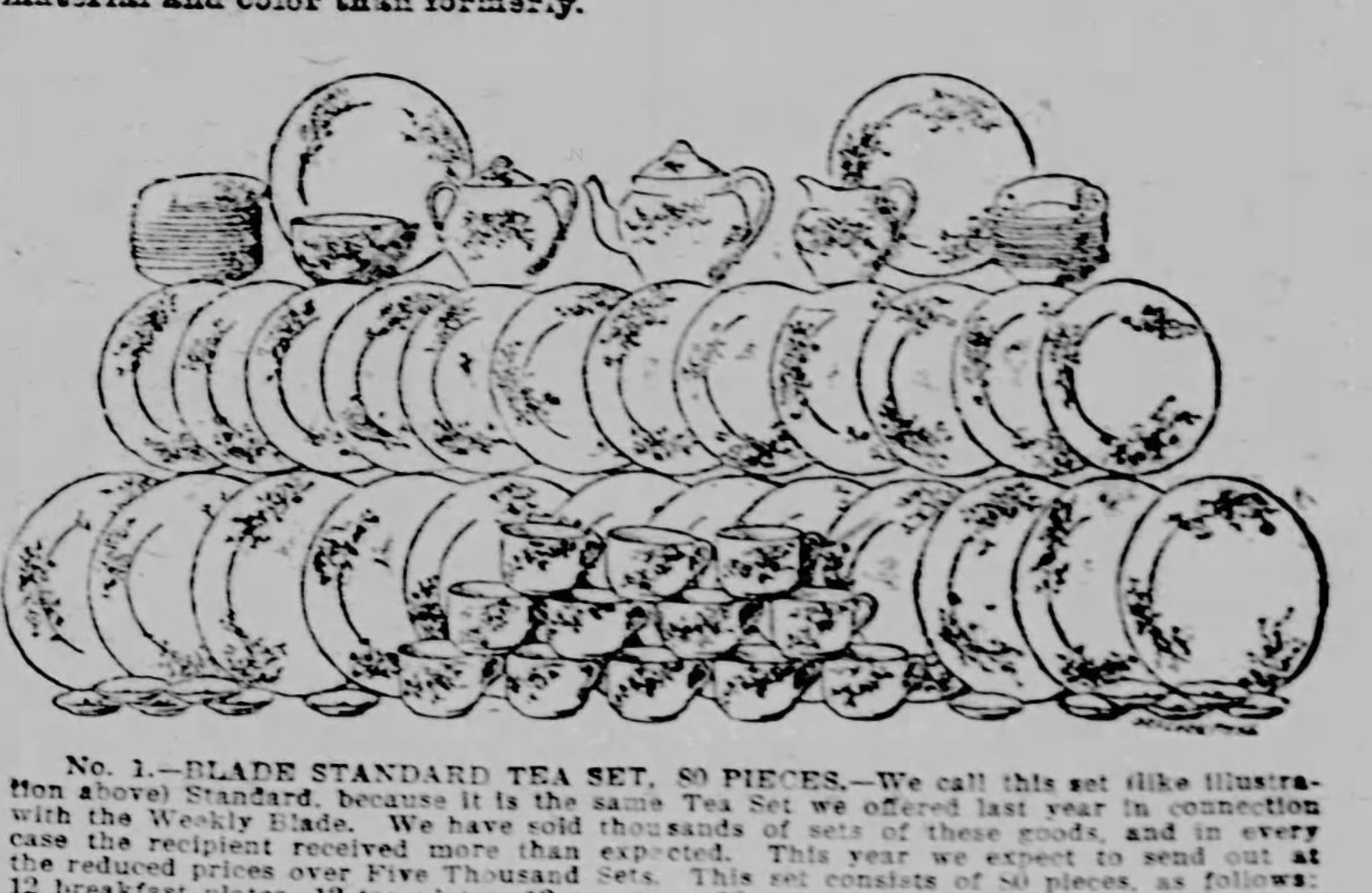
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction---Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

VALUABLE VOLUME.

A Government Publication On Money and Prices.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The bureau of statistics of the state depratment has just published a volume of topical interest entitled "Money and prices in foreign countries, being a series of reports upon the currency systems of various nations in their relation to prices of commodities and wages of labor."

This work has been in preparation for months past. On July 25th last, Secretary Olney sent an identical letter of instructions to all United States diplomatic and consular officers calling for explicit information on this subject embraced under the general head above stated. They were instructed to tell the standard of value in their respective countries, "whether a gold unit or silver unit, or what is generally known as the double or limping standard," the amount of money in circulation per capita, the proportion of gold, silver, and paper and the amount of reserves, the effect of existing system on manufacturing industries and rate of labor whether stimulated and increased or not; the agricultural exports, and the minting practices.

The reviews were to cover the ten year period between 1886 and 1896, and the figures were to be official wherever possible.

Annexed is a summary of the findings prepared by Frederick Emery, chief of the bureau of statistics of the state department, in which he says: Two important facts seem to be established, viz:

First—That there has been a general decline in the prices of commodities, especially in certain raw products throughout the world.

It is claimed on one hand that this decline in prices is due to scarcity of money, and on the other hand, it is to be attributed to progress in invention and increased production, both of raw materials and manufacturers, causing keener competition with the inevitable accompaniment of lower prices. It will be noted that in Mexico prices have been steadier for articles that could be most profitably exported for gold, and that sharp fluctuations due to local scarcity of product have occurred in such articles as wheat and corn, in which the prices have been generally downward in the markets of the world.

Second—There has been a general advance in wages, especially marked in the leading industrial countries, all of which have either a single gold standard, or a double standard with a gold reserve.

These statements are supported by a short table which is annexed, showing the following facts:

Great Britain—Single gold, shows a general decline in prices of 9 per cent and an advance in wages except farm wages which are lower.

Belgium—Double standard, decline in prices, no change in wages.

France—Double standard, decline in prices, except beet sugar; slow but regular advance in wages.

Germany—Single, decline in cereals, pork and certain raw products; increase in beef and many lines of manufactured goods; general advance in wages.

Austria—Gold, limited silver, general decline in prices, advance in wages.

Italy—Double standard, general decline in prices, especially in case of farm labor.

Mexico—nominally double, actually silver; no change as to food products not exported, advance in price of imported articles and coffee, meat, sugar; unskilled labor unchanged, advance in skillful labor.

Costa Rica and Colombia—Silver; increase in prices, increase in wages as measured in silver and paper.

The United States—Double standard; general decline in prices, general advance in wages up to 1892. The latter statement is based upon the senate finance committee reports of the fifty-second Congress.

For comparative purposes tables are supplied showing in detail prices and wages in the United States, most of the information being obtained from the bureau of statistics, treasury statements and other official sources.

AMERICAN FARMERS GLAD.

Their Profits Greatly Advanced by the Rise in Wheat.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Additional reports were received at the Department of Agriculture to-day, which indicate that the farmers of the United States have put $28,688,000 in their pockets since September in consequence of the rise in the price of wheat.

If the present prices are maintained until the entire crop is marketed, the revenue to the producers of wheat will be increased by $30,000,000.

Secretary Morton undertook, a few days ago, by exhaustive telegraphic inquiry, to ascertain the rate at which wheat had been marketed since the harvest, and the amount of the crop still remaining in the hands of the farmers. He applied for information only to authorities of unquestioned reliability. This is his summary of the result:

"After a careful canvass of the situation the most conservative estimate of the amount received by the farmers for their wheat up to the 21st inst., when wheat reached its highest point, is $28,688,000 over and above what they would have received at the prices ruling September 1.

"According to the most reliable advices and the experience of good authorities enjoying special advantages for forming sound opinions, not less than 45 per cent. of this year's crop is still in the farmers' hands.

A Vast Sum for Farmers.

"In view of the uncertainties of the market it is difficult to estimate on the amount that will be received by producers for that portion of the crop still in their hands, but on a basis of yesterday's prices there would be a further gain of nearly $30,000,000 over the value based on the prices ruling September 1.

"If, therefore, the average price of wheat should not fall below the present figures, the proceeds from the sale of this year's wheat crop will net the farmers not less than $58,688,000 over and above the value of the crop on September 1."

These figures can be relied upon as being extremely conservative and as understating the increased profits of the farmers rather than overestimating them.

Secretary Morton realized that this positive proof of the falsity of the doctrine of Bryan that prosperity for the agricultural classes could only be obtained through the free coinage of silver would be criticised, and he has taken care to place his figures well within the facts, so as to make his statement absolutely unassailable.

That the farmers have realized some portion of the increased rise in the price of wheat upon all of this year's crop that has thus far been marketed is shown by the fact that the amount of wheat marketed before September 1 was infinitessimally small when compared with the total crop.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

He Firmly Holds to His Position On the Political Situation.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Archbishop Ireland has authorized the following statement concerning the published dispatches under a Rome date, stating that the pope was vexed with the archbishop for the position he has taken on the political situation:

"There is no truth whatever in the statement. What the purposes are of those who make this and similar statements, I do not know. As to my letter published a week ago on the political situation, it remains, so far as I am concerned, in full force. Developments of political matters, so far as observed by me, confirm me in all the statements I then made, and lead me to renew them to-day with yet stronger emphasis."

HALL OF HISTORY.

Corner Stone of the First Building of American University.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The ceremonies attending the laying of the corner-stone of the Hall of History, the first to be erected of the group of buildings to comprise the American University, was laid this afternoon in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering. The grand lodge of Masons of the District of Columbia, assisted by the several commanderies of Knights Templar, took a prominent part in the ceremonies, which were elaborate and impressive.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FLUCTUATING CURRENCY.

Argentine Republic an Example of Its Work.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Mr. Buchanan, United States minister to the Argentine Republic, in a report to the Department of State on money and prices of foreign commodities, says:

"A majority of those who have written to me from the United States regarding wages and prices have invariably asked me to give me the result of my observations with regard to the practical workings of the cheap money system of this country as it has affected and affects the farmer and wage earner.

"On this point let me say that from an extended and careful observation I am convinced that, with possibly a few exceptions, all classes of workmen here are to-day receiving less wages, the purchasing power of their money being considered, than they were ten years ago. It is true and easily understood that as long as gold was rising the farmer who was selling his products, as he had always done and continues to do, on a gold price fixed outside of the country, was steadily receiving higher paper prices for all that he had to sell and was in consequence a direct gainer by high gold. It is equally true that he has been the gainer in other ways; he has paid little more rent if any for his land than he paid five years ago. Strange as it seems he had paid and is to-day paying but a trifle more to his laborers than when gold was on a par ten years ago, and as he produces on his farm the meat, vegetables, etc., necessary for his family, he has had the lion's share of the gain in the rise in gold.

How Workmen Were Treated.

"On the other hand the workmen found it very difficult to get an increase in his wages as gold advanced. It required four years for him to get an average increase of 20 per cent. in his earnings, while the farmer had been receiving the benefits of an increased gold premium averaging more than 50 per cent. for the same period.

"In the meantime the merchant found it easy and profitable to increase the price of his goods in keeping with the rise of gold. Rents likewise increased, although more slowly, and as the prices of all commodities rose the laborer found himself daily being made poorer. Agitate as he would he could not get his salary increased in any reasonable proportion to the increase of the premium on gold; strikes were resorted to, all sorts of efforts were made to bring about an increase in his receipts until finally he last year reached which might be called 'wage high water mark.'

"Since then gold has steadily fallen. The first person to feel the decline is the farmer, who is complaining bitterly of the relatively low price he is receiving for his products, while he finds himself obliged to pay the same prices for what he buys that he did when he received $2.50 more for every 100 kilos of wheat than he now receives. Low gold does not induce the merchant to 'mark down' his goods with the same good will he had when he advanced their price.

Complete Stagnation.

"Notwithstanding the decline in the employers income as gold falls, the workmen will not, in all probability, consent to a decrease in his present wages without a bitter fight; nor can he do so unless there is a sharp decline in rents and in the cost of living. As gold declines the wage earner who receives a gold salary finds his income disappearing, while his expenses remain as before. This period of readjustment in the value of the money of the country has brought about a complete stagnation in business. With the advent of low gold the farmer who made money on its rise turned speculator and holds his grain or cattle for a higher rate. The merchant cannot make collections because of this condition of things, and as he has to pay abroad he also becomes a speculator and waits for lower gold. Thus, every one, to some extent, becomes a speculator at least to the extent of trying to profit in some manner by the daily rise and fall in gold. The fact that the unsettled and shifting value thus given to the currency of this republic injures trade here there can be no question, and it can be equally stated as a fact that the wide fluctuations that have taken place in the value of the currency within the past two years or more brought on a commercial situation far from satisfactory to the merchants, farmers or workingmen."

WON'T HELP.

United States Will Not Intervene for Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 21.—It can be stated on good authority that there has been no change in the declared policy of the government with respect to Cuba, nor is any contemplated. As is well known, the sympathies of the administration, as individuals, in a large measure, are with the insurgents, but if they gain their independence it will be without any intervention, other than amicable, on the part of Mr. Cleveland. From the inception of the present difficulties in Cuba the administration has used all reasonable diligence in preventing the fitting out in this country of hostile expeditions against the Spanish authority in Cuba, and this vigilance will be continued to the end.

The government has taken this course for the purpose of showing to the world that international law is held sacred in the United States, and also for the purpose of making it impossible for Spain successfully to prosecute any claims against the United States for damages growing out of filibustering expeditions, as might be the case were the officers less alert in preventing such expeditions and in prosecuting offenders.

SILVER DOLLARS.

Director of the Mint Tells How Many Have Been Made.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Mr. Preston, director of the United States mint, in discussing the coinage of silver dollars and the redemption of treasury notes said:

"Feb. 1, 1896, the treasury had 13,322,928 standard silver dollars for the redemption of treasury notes.

"From Feb. 1, 1896, to Oct. 1, the mints coined 13,912,512 standard dollars. During the current month they will coin 2,600,000 more, making the total coinage of silver dollars for the year to Nov. 1, 16,612,512.

"The total coinage of silver dollars from 1792 to April 1, 1893, was only 8,038,241. Notwithstanding the large coinage of silver dollars since the 1st of February, the amount of such coin now held for the redemption of treasury notes is only $10,858,385.

JONES, OF ILLINOIS.

He May Soon Enter the Cabinet as Postmaster General.

Washington, Oct. 24.—It is admitted that should Postmaster General W. L. Wilson be appointed chief justice of the court of claims, as now seems probable, Frank H. Jones, his first assistant, would be elevated to the position of postmaster general. Mr. Jones's home is in Springfield, Ill.

Since the death of Chief Justice Richardson the gossip regarding his successor has all pointed to the postmaster general, and it is known that Mr. Wilson is considered at the White House the most available man for the place.

Though the salary attached to the position is only $4,500 year, the pay of a cabinet office is $8,000, the position of chief justice lasts for life, and Mr. Wilson's term as postmaster general will expire March 4.

CONCERNING ARBITRATION.

Sir Julian Pauncefote Has Some Important Proposals.

Washington, Oct. 24.—It can be stated authoritatively that the proposals Sir Julian Pauncefote is authorized by the British foreign office to present to the State department, embrace both the Venezuelan boundary question and the question of a general treaty between Great Britain and the United States whereby all future disputes will be submitted to arbitration. The nature of the proposals is such that it is believed the dispute over Venezuela is much nearer to final solution than at any time since the trouble began.

CONSULAR FEES.

Reform of the Service Commenced by Their Abolishment.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Secretary Olney has issued an order of far-reaching effect upon the American consular service, which abolishes many of the fees against which foreign shippers and domestic importers have so long protested, and at the same time sweeps away the lucrative attractions of many consulates abroad, particularly those in Great Britain, where the loss to consular officials in the shape of fees which they have hitherto retained will aggregate $200,000.

These regulations, which take effect at once, are expected to effect a great reform in the service and correct many abuses which have been alleged to exist. The treasury department has been engaged in an effort for a long time to do away with the tax upon foreign shippers and American importers, upon free list or specific duty articles in invoices, but could find no relief except through statutory enactment until the attention of the state department was called to the matter with the result given above.

SEAL PROTECTION.

Russia and Japan Will Join With the United States.

Washington, Oct. 27.—It is stated by officials that the United States will have the co-operation and support of both Russia and Japan in the approaching issue over establishing adequate protection for the fur seals of the North Pacific ocean. The question is about to be brought forward, as two commissions, one American and one British, have returned after an investigation of the conditions in Bering sea. Aside from the information they have secured, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin has recently made a report, after personal inspection of the seal islands, stating that if modifications of the Paris award regulations were not agreed to "the fur seal within one or two seasons will be commercially extinct."

TOM JOHNSON'S LUCK.

He Wins $500 From an Excited Free Silver Man.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 24.—The following telegram from New York is published in the Chicago Chronicle, and will be of interest to Hon. Tom L. Johnson's Popocratic friends in this city:

It was in the smoking compartment of a parlor car running between New York city and Cleveland. A free silverite had been expatiating on the advantages which would result from free coinage. Nobody paid much attention to him.

"Silver's the money for our salvation," he continued, and then, becoming excited, declared that there was practically no gold at all in the United States. Nobody answered him.

"I'll bet $10 that you haven't $10 in gold among you," shouted the man. There was silence.

"I'll bet $20 there isn't $20 in gold in the crowd." Again there was no response.

"I'll bet $50 there isn't $50 in gold in the whole car."

"Oh, come off!" was the answer of another member of the party.

The betting man's ire was aroused. "I won't come off," he declared. "I'll bet $500 that among all the passengers in this car you can't find $500 in gold."

Ex-Congressman Johnson, who had been quietly reading a book throughout the man's tirade, dropped the book at this juncture and innocently asked: "What's that about gold?"

The betting man explained.

"Are you trying a bluff?" asked Mr. Johnson. The man produced a thick roll, from which he stripped five $100 bills, which he noisily shook in the face of the railroad man.

"Well," said Mr. Johnson, "I don't want to rob you, but I'll teach you a little lesson, I think."

He reached to the floor, and from behind his feet lifted a little bag. Opening it, he reached in, and was soon tossing $20 gold pieces on the table.

The betting man stood up, and, with staring eyes, watched the pile increase. "H-h-how much you got?" he finally gasped.

"Well," coolly replied Mr. Johnson, "there is $1,000, there now; I don't know just how much more I have. I made a big collection to-day."

"My money's yours, I guess," said the man, pushing over the $500 in greenbacks.

"No," said Mr. Johnson, "I said I didn't want to rob you, but I guess it's your treat."

HIS LAST EFFORT.

Bryan to Make Thirty Speeches in Three Days at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The greatest piece of personal campaigning ever done by a public man in a single city is what will be attempted by William J. Bryan in Chicago. Details of his programme of speech-making here were finally settled upon yesterday afternoon, and political annals show few, if any, instances approximating the remarkable character of the undertaking by a candidate for high public office at the supreme crisis of the final days of a national canvass. The schedule as arranged showing the halls and tents all engaged at each place show that the triple nominee is to deliver five speeches the night of his arrival in the city, Tuesday next, after speaking at probably a dozen points up the state on the road from Lincoln, Ill.

Next Wednesday he delivers seven speeches, Thursday eight, and Friday probably more than on any previous day, the exact limit having not yet been fixed. The record when Mr. Bryan finishes is expected to show over 30 different addresses in three days and one evening named, the aim of the candidate apparently being to place himself practically in personal contact to the extent of sight and hearing of the entire population of every corner of the 176 square miles of territory within the city limits of Chicago.

"THAT IS TOO MUCH."

William J. Bryan and How He Helped the Ohio Potters.

Akron, O., Oct. 23.—Senator James R. Garfield spoke here last night to an immense audience. At the same meeting W. V. Blake, of East Liverpool, spoke. He is a potter, and about 200 potters from East Akron marched to the hall, escorted by a band and the First Voters' McKinley Club, to hear him. Mr. Blake was a member of a committee from East Liverpool which visited the ways and means committee of Congress, of which Bryan was a member, to secure a tariff on pottery.

He related his experience with this "workingman's friend," and said that Mr. Bryan asked him how much he was earning.

"Three dollars a day," he answered.

"That is too much," said Bryan. "Men in Nebraska are glad to get $20 a month."

CHANGED HIS FAITH.

Jew Becomes Catholic to Win a Bride.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 24.—Abraham Suggenheimer was married in St. Frances's Roman Catholic church to Miss Lizzie Marlowe.

The banns were published in the Catholic church two weeks ago, and the young man formally renounced the Jewish religion and accepted that of his bride. He holds a responsible position in a large Chapel street store.

ARE OFF IN GEORGIA.

Fusion Negotiations Have Been an Utter Failure.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—G. F. Washburn, of the Populist national committee, who returned from Georgia yesterday, declared in an interview that all the fusion negotiations between Senator Jones and himself are off.

READY FOR TUESDAY.

"The Bigger the Victory the Deader Bryanism."

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Six fighting days remain of the campaign of 1896. The only thing to be decided in those days is the size of McKinley's majority. The watchword of the Republicans in closing the campaign is: "The bigger the victory, the deader Bryanism."

Chairman Hanna and his corps of workers are as sure of more than 300 electoral votes as they are that the sun will rise on election morning. They are cheerful, and are turning out a tremendous amount of work as if it were recreation. Every face at Republican headquarters is wreathed in smiles. The atmosphere is buoyant with confidence.

It is not so across the way at the Popocratic headquarters. Every face there bears a hunted and anxious look. It is painful to listen to their predictions. No one likes to look upon the forced smile of a whipped man as he staggers up for the final rounds of a lost fight.

The action of the Populists in Georgia in withdrawing their electoral ticket has made that state a center of interest. Chairman Hanna said: "We cannot say anything about Georgia now, but if our plans are carried out it will be all hands around in that state this week."

Jones and Populists.

Chairman Jones said: "If it is true, as reported, that the Populists have withdrawn their electoral ticket, I suppose it means an end to negotiations. But it will not hurt us in the least in Georgia or any other states. Of course, I would rather have had the Populists and the Democrats harmonious down there, sepecially for the effect in the future campaigns, but it was not to be. I have had no official connection with the affair, though I have ben consulted. The main trouble was, I understand, that the ultimatum of the Populists was couched in such language that the Democrats could not accept it and retain their self respect. Yes, I believe the Populists wanted all the electors for Watson and four of the Congressmen."

There will be music from now on in Missouri, and things will be lively in Virginia and Texas. While no effort will be relaxed in the states that everybody admits will go for silver, it is "the bigger the victory, the deader Bryanism," everywhere.

"Why are you so confident?" was asked of Chairman Hanna this afternoon.

"Why?" he replied. "Why? Because I know the sentiment everywhere. I know how the people are going to vote. The strength of the Sound-Money Democrats has been underestimated by everybody. Then the silver Democrats and the Populists have become disgusted with the methods of their leaders. If I were managing their campaign in the interest of McKinley I could not do better than they have done for us.

"Why, they consider the wage earner some sort of a drifferent being from other people. They do not consider him as capable of reasoning. They think he will take their statements as gospel truth without investigating or thinking. They have made the greatest mistake in the history of American campaigns. The wage earners will show them on November 3 that they have brains, and that they are not afraid to use them."

BETS IN NEW YORK

Are Just About as Scarce as Hen's Teeth.

New York, Oct. 26.—The last Saturday but one before election day is the time in most campaigns when "big money" is wagered on the result at the polls. But this year Bryan's silver dollars were as scarce as Bryan men will be the day after election.

Col. Harry C. Swords, sergeant-at-arms of the Republican national committee, "made a book" early in the day. In former Presidential campaigns he has been the commission agent for many influential Republicans who like to back their belief with good, sound money.

"How's the betting?" Col. Swords was asked last night.

"Betting?" he exclaimed. "Do you know any one that wants to bet? I have been looking for some Bryan money all day and can not find a dollar. I have raised my odds, and have these wagers to lay with all comers: 3 to 1 on McKinley's election; 2 to 1 that he will carry Illinois; even money on the result in Indiana, Michigan, Nebraska or Kentucky. If that doesn't catch them, I would like to know what they want."

Much has been heard in the last few days of one W. A. Clark, of Montana, who, it was said, was in Chicago with $70,000 to wager on Bryan's election.

"I have been making inquiries about this man Clark," said Col. Swords last night. "I learn that he can not be found in Chicago, although he is known to be somewhere in the flesh. My friends out there say that Clark wants to go as minister to France if Bryan is elected, and has been making big bluffs just for effect. If he has got any ready money, I would be happy to accommodate him."

Odds of 10 to 8 that New York county would give McKinley a majority were presented, and a few small wagers were made. Even on the Stock Exchange, where on corresponding days in former Presidential campaigns large wagers have been made, there was an apathy of betting yesterday. Eddie Talcott placed one bet of $1,500 to $500 on the general result, a customer of J. O. Wilson & Co. taking the Bryan end.

Several small bets were made in uptown hotels upon the majorities in several states. The prevailing opinion seemed to be that this state is good for at least 200,000 plurality for McKinley, several wagers on that basis being reported. Members of the Republican state committee declared that their canvass showed that a majority of 300,000 at least for McKinley would more probably be the result.

Four years ago the great majority of wagers were made at even money, individual bets ranging from $5,000 to $25,000. The best odds offered on Cleveland were $10,00 to $8,000.

BETTING ON PALMER.

Wager That He Will Carry Two Southern States.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The sum of $1,000 to $1,200 was wagered in the Great Northern hotel that Palmer and Buckner would receive the electoral votes of two Southern states in the coming election. P. M. Olteult, living in Brooklyn and doing business in New York city, and George A. Bechwell, of Worcester, Mass., were the two men who made the bet. Mr. Olteult put the $1,000 on Palmer and Buckner, and Mr. Bechwell the $1,200 that they would not carry two Southern states.

YELLOW FEVER.

First Case in New York Since 1893 Proves Fatal.

New York, Oct. 24.—The strictness of the quarantine regulations at this port were demonstrated Thursday when Thomas Andrew Saweckoe died of yellow fever on Swinburne Island.

Saweckoe arrived on Monday from Havana, and, as he could not show a clean bill of hetalth, he was detained in quarantine. He was attacked by the disease that night and died Thursday, but as he was kept isolated there is no danger of contagion. Saweckoe was a Russian, on his way home.

This is the first case of yellow fever in this port since the summer of 1893.

INDUSTRY IS WAITING.

In the South Millions Will Be Invested if McKinley is Elected.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 27.—Investments to the extent of nearly $30,000,000 in manufacturing and general business improvements in this city and state and other Southern states are contingent upon the election of McKinley and Hobart. Three men tell of $20,000,000 of this amount. Numerous other bankers and capitalists say they know of $10,000,000.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists. 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

RAILROADERS AT CANTON.

The Santa Fe Men Addressed by Governor McKinley.

Canton, O., Oct. 24.—Kansas came smilingly into Canton yesterday several hundred strong. Employes of the Santa Fe Railroad company and others made one of the most enthusiastic delegations that have visited Canton. Some of the party were two days on the road. They were headed by President H. B. Morris, of the Emporia Railroad Men's Sound Money club. Major McKinley made an address to these men from Kansas that must appeal eloquently to railroad men in every part of the country. Brief, clear and pointed, it was as follows:

Let Railroad Men Read.

My Fellow Citizens of Kansas:—This is indeed a very great pleasure to me. You have journeyed farther than any other delegation that has honored me with a visit at my home, and I appreciate your call more than I can find words to express. It shows better than any words that could be uttered by any man what is in your minds and hearts, and what your purposes are touching the election to be held on the third day of November.

You are interested in the prosperity of your country. There was a time when some men were in the habit of saying it did not make any difference to the railroad men of the country who represented you, what kind of a tariff policy we pursued in the United States, or what kind of a currency we had. I have heard it said a thousand times from the rostrum that while a tariff might help the men engaged in factories it had no influence on the wages of men who were engaged upon the great transportation lines of the country. If any of you believed that statement four years ago, you do not believe it now, because you know that upon the general prosperity of the country depends the prosperity of our great railroads, and upon their prosperity depends your employment and wages.

Nothing to Haul, Nothing to Do.

You will have nothing to do if there is nothing to haul, and the more there is to haul the more and steadier employment you will have and the better wages you will get for yourselves and families. In the last three years and a half no character of property has suffered more than the railroads. Now what we want to do is to get back our prosperity. Whatever will do that is what all of us ought to be in favor of. A number of reasons are offered for this congested condition of business, and a number of prescriptions are offered for its cure. The most prominent one is that we will all be made prosperous and happy if we only open up our mints to the coinage of all the silver in the world.

Can any workingman or employe of the Santa Fe system tell me how the free coinage of the silver of the world will benefit him?

Will it increase your traffic or transportation?

Will it increase consumers in the East or the products of farms in the West?

Will it increase the demand for a single day's labor anywhere?

Will it increase the wages of any workingman to have this government declare that the piece of silver that you can buy anywhere in the world for 52 cents shall be coined as dollars by the government without expense, and we fool ourselves by calling them dollars?

Will that help anybody? Will that help any American interest anywhere?

What It Would Do?

All it will do will be to increase the production of silver of the world, and with the increased production of silver will come its certain depreciation, and with the depreciation of silver will be the still further depreciation of the silver coins of the United States.

Surely no man wants that. It is not the mints that we want to start; it is the great industrial enterprises of the United States that must start.

You are prosperous when every factory in the country is busy, and every workingman employed, making products in the East that are shipped West, and growing products in the West that are shipped East.

And what we want is, first, a market for the products of the great West, so that you can haul those products from the West to the Eastern shore, and not have products sent them from the other side of the Atlantic. You want that as interested railroad men, but you do not want a cheap dollar anyhow.

This is not a cheap country, and as my friend says, this is not a cheap crowd. A crowd that will journey more than a thousand miles, giving up more than 24 hours of time to make the trip, is a crowd that is interested in the future prosperity of our common country which all of us love so well.

We have to-day the best money in the world—the gold dollar, the silver dollar and the paper dollar—each worth a hundred cents because each has the governmen of the United States behind it. Such money is good enough for us, and we have enough of it; but the trouble is it does not circulate. Everybody that has a hundred dollars is hoarding it to-day, for he does not know what the future is going to bring. As you feel in regard to your savings, so the men with thousands and millions of dollars under their control are unwilling to part with that money so long as there is a great party in this country threatening to repudiate not only debts public but debts private.

As I have said before, money does not make business; business makes money. Money does bring work; work brings money. So, all the years of my public life I have been advocating an industrial policy that will protect American producers against the cheaper products of other countries and other lands. I have always advocated a policy that protected and defended the American workshop against the products of the alien or the stranger, who comes from another land and owes no allegiance to the flag of our country, and contributes not a dollar in taxation to support this great government of ours.

There is no place like home; and the United States is our home, and it is a blessed home, the best beneath the sun. It is our business to make our home an ideal one; and for a third of a century the United States was an ideal home for all our people, engaged in every occupation. We abandoned that splendid policy three and a half years ago, and when we abandoned it we abandoned our prosperity and good times. What we want to do to-day is to get them back again. How can we get them back?

You can get them back by steadily and firmly setting your faces against the doctrine of repudiating the public or private debts of the country, and against the debasemnet of its currency, and by voting for the restoration of the policy that will not only protect every American citizen and investment, but will put enough money into the public treasury every 24 hours to pay every debt of the government of the United States.

MORMON ELDERS.

Killing as a Result of Their Work in Kentucky.

West Liberty, Ky., Oct. 26.—Mormon elders have been holding meetings in Elliott county, and Elit Isom and his family joined the church. Saturday night three young men of the name of Sparks declared that they would break up the Mormon business, and started for the meeting. They stopped at the home of Bill Isom, and demanded admittance. They were admitted, but when Isom learned their mission he put them out and shut the door. The young men fired through the doors and windows. Elit Isom was shot twice in the breast, and Mrs. Isom was shot in the abdomen. The injuries to both are considered fatal. The Sparks fled after the shooting, and have not been captured. The Mormons are blamed for the whole trouble, and indignation against them is strong.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

NOT DOUBTFUL.

The Northwest is Easily Safe for McKinley.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 27.—There can be no possible doubt that Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas will choose McKinley electors a week from to-day. Hon. E. Rosewater, proprietor of the Omaha Bee, has just returned from a speaking tour of Kansas and writes that Kansas is absolutely certain for McKinley, and that he finds no reason to change his estimate that McKinley and Hobart will carry Nebraska by at least five thousand, although the Republican state central committee claim Nebraska by 18,000.

L. W. Welch, superintendent of the M., K. & T. railway, Parsons, Kansas, wires for more literature to-day, and says Kansas is beyond slightest doubt certain for McKinley.

National Committeeman Kitteridge, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, writes that his state will give McKinley not less than 8,000, and probably above 15,000, while the legislature will, beyond slightest doubt, elect a straight sound money Republican to succeed Kyle.

Free Silver Populist Secretary Bixby writes from St. Paul that it is safe to wager on McKinley carrying Minnesota by a good majority. Alexander McKenzie wires that North Dakota is certain to be for McKinley, and will elect a Republican United States Senator this winter.

Bets are now being made that Michigan's plurality for McKinley will exceed thirty thousand. This disposes of all doubts as to what have been regarded heretofore as doubtful states, and places them safely in the Republican column. Iowa is expected to roll up forty thousand for McKinley.

TYNAN IS BACK.

But He Does Not Tell Why He Went to Europe.

New York, Oct. 27.—Patrick Tynan, the alleged "No. 1" who was recently released from a French prison at Bologne-Del-Sur despite the efforts of the English officials to have him extradited to England, arrived here last night on board the North German Lloyd steamer Saale. Tynan said:

"I cannot say anything with reference to my business in Europe. It was of a legitimate character and I am glad to say that my mission was successful.

"I don't know yet why I was arrested. I presume the English government wanted to get me into its clutches by any means. I was treated with every courtesy by the French government.

"The British government was determined to get me on British soil if it could do so, and my friends told me that every effort was made to induce the French government to hand me over to England's tender mercies.

"The French government refused to do so and I am here again—a free man.

"I wish to say that I am a detestor of anarchism, and cannot believe that the freedom of Ireland can be achieved by anarchistic methods. All the statements made as to my desire to have the Czar of Russia blown up are villainous and infamous.

"The day for Ireland's attack on England will soon come, and our enemy will then learn what our methods are and feel their effects."

WATSON HANGS ON.

Says He Will Not Withdraw From the Ticket Even to Help Bryan.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 27.—A. W. Howard, Populist Congressman from the Seventh Alabama district, who nominated Thomas E. Watson for Vice President at the Populist national convention, said that in private conversation Mr. Watson told him that no matter how much Senators Jones and Butler endeavored to show him that his withdrawal would benefit Bryan, he would not withdraw. He said that he felt that the autonomy of his party depended upon his remaining in the race, and that before he would come down he would suffer himself to be led to the block and be beheaded.

Markets and Crops.

WHEAT MARKET.

Some Pointers On the Shortage in India.

London, Oct. 26.—The wheat market and the prospects of a famine in India still attract much attention here and elsewhere, although some of the most influential newspapers do not share in the feeling of alarm which is revived in some quarters.

The Bombay Gazette of September 10, said: "The prospects are as bad as possible, both for grain and cotton. A leading exporter has informed his clients in England that the crop of cotton will not exceed 50 or 60 per cent of an average.

"In Southern India, the outlook is more hopeful. The supply of fodder is ample, and if the worst comes there is no fear of a recurrence of the horrors of 1876, owing to the improved railway communications."

The Lucknow Hindustani said: "The question now is whether the famine will last only four months or a year. The autumn crop is sure of almost entire failure. No amount of rain can save it. And the fate of the spring harvest depends upon rainfall by October 7."

The Calcutta Englishman also published a letter referring to the wheat shipped from California, during which the writer said:

"The import should not be left to private enterprise, which, stimulated by purely commercial motives, can not be expected to be influenced by philanthropy, and, therefore, is not likely to provide the needy with cheap wheat. Even if the importers are satisfied with a moderate profit, it is probable that the wheat will be purchased by a few wealthy natives who will not scruple to keep the price at famine rates."

The Mark Lane Express to-day says that the rise in the price of wheat is warranted by the situation, adding:

"It is not speculative. On the contrary, a speculative bear raid is on foot. The English crop, which certainly does not exceed 7,250,000 quarters, is stated to be 9,000,000, and there are other signs that outside influence is directed to accomplish a reaction."

Continuing, the Mark Lane Express urges English farmers not to rush to the wheat market, but to send, between now and Christmas, the same quantities as sent during November and December, 1895, stating that the American and Russian farmers are strong holders, owing to both crops being smaller than in 1895."

THE TRADE REPORTS.

The Big Jump of Wheat the Event of the Week.

New York, Oct. 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The event of the week was the sensational advance of wheat, which occurred on Wednesday, to 83 cents, a rise of 5c, and its fall to 77c on Thursday, gaining 1⅝c on Friday. The rise was at the bottom based on an extraordinary foreign demand, which has engaged grain vessels from all Pacific as well as Atlantic ports for months ahead. How great the shortage in ordinary European supplies may be is the point of doubt and speculation, but none now questions that shipments from the Pacific coast to India and the decrease in Russian yield are important, and the buying of enormous quantities for export, with engagements of freight room at higher rates, express the belief of European dealers.

Wheat exports from the Pacific coast are large, and over 500,000 bushels per day have been engaged ahead for some time. Atlantic exports, about 900,000 bushels larger than last year for the week, have been in October 6,570,231 bushels, flour included, against 5,086,288 last year. Receipts for three weeks at Western ports have been 21,193,716, against 23,061,514 last year. Corn moves largely at a lower price, having declined a cent for the week.

The most striking feature of industrial returns is the number of contracts conditioned upon the election. These already are enough to make business rather lively for a time, and many others are pending which will probably be held back until November 1. The buying of materials has not only advanced prices, but induces larger purchases of the finished products without conditions. Leather has risen 1½ per cent, with a general demand, though mostly in hemlock sole and union.

Buying of Bessemer pig at Pittsburg causes a slight advance, and all markets are strong for pig but not for finished products.

Failures for the week have been 274 in the United States, against 231 last year, and 60 in Canada, against 308 last year.

New York, Oct. 24.—Bradstreets says: General trade continues along conservative lines, buyers and sellers preferring to defer business until after election. Traders are more hopeful as to the outlook for business later in the year and next spring. The reaction in wheat prices after an advance of 22c is the natural result of a desire to realize profits, an advance in rates for money and enormously heavy receipts of wheat at primary markets caused by higher prices. Comparatively small stocks of wheat in importing countries, a decrease in the world's total production of wheat for two years in succession, unexpected shortages in Russia, India, Argentine and Australia, and only an average crop in the United States are interpreted to mean that the price of wheat will advance further.

The total exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States, and from Montreal this week are not quite as large as last week, or for four preceding weeks, but are heavier than in corresponding weeks in three preceding years, amounting to 3,823,000 bushels, as compared with 4,176,000 bushels last week, and 2,658,000 bushels in the corresponding week one year ago.

Exports of Indian corn continue heavy, amounting to 2,827,000 bushels for the week, 50 per cent. more than last week and more than twice as much as in the week one year ago.

Mercantile collections continue as difficult to make as heretofore, except in a few of the larger cotton growing states and in the spring wheat region, where rapid marketing of cotton and of wheat has rendered funds more plentiful.

The statement compiled by Bradstreets shows the total bank clearings for the principal cities in the United States for the week to be $1,044,868,062, a decrease of 9.3 per cent, compared with the corresponding week last year.

POTATO CROPS.

Acreage Decreased and the Yield is Shorter.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—The Orange Judd Farmer to-morrow will say: "A smaller acreage and decreased rate of yield are resulting in a decidedly smaller and more manageable crop of potatoes. The amount available for market is by no means as burdensome as was the crushing crop of 1895. The crop now being harvested is placed by this authority at 245,480,000 bushels, a decrease of more than 50,000,000 bushels or 17½ per cent compared with a year ago. The total area harvested approximates 2,865,000 acres which in turn is 10½ per cent short of last year.

Growers almost uniformly devoted less land to this staple, this being particularly true in some of the northwestern states which in '95 showed an abnormally increased area. Unequally distributed rainfall is given as a chief cause for the shorter rate of yield. The average yield per acre for the whole country is placed at 86 per cent per acre against 93 last year. This report makes the Canadian crop 55,300,0000 bushels, a decrease of nearly 13,000,000 bushels compared with '95. In view of the shortage on this side the ocean and the smaller crop in Germany and England, the outlook for prices to farmers is certainly better than a year ago.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

Revised Figures Reduce the Yield Somewhat.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 23.—The government has revised its estimate of the wheat yield of Manitoba reducing the amount to something less than 15,000,000 bushels. The acreage under wheat was a little short of 1,000,000 acres. This does not include wheat of the northwest territories.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—At the very outside it is not expected that there will be more than 10,000,000 bushels of Manitoba grain available for export.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Oct. 27, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 27.	Oct. 20.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	117	115¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	116	116¾
U. S. 5's coupons	111¼	111
U. S. 5's registered	110½	109½
U. S. 4½'s coupons	108	107½
U. S. 4½'s registered	107	106½
U. S. 2's registered	93	92½
Pacific 6's of '97	101	101

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started to-day at a decline of ¾c, the cables being lower, and Northwestern receipts were large. Soon after the opening there was a little better feeling, but it was of brief duration. Second cables showed a pretty sharp decline, and prices started downward. The fact is that money is not too free, which militates against the markets. All conditions are for better prices, but in the face of these the markets work off. The English seem to be in need of ready cash. At the close to-day there was a steadier tone. The markets were fairly active, the volume of business being about the same as on yesterday.

Corn went off with wheat. Lower cables affected prices. The quantity sold was not large. At Chicago October corn opened at 23c nominal, fell to 22¾c, and closed at 21c; December, 24¾c, 24¼c, 24⅛c, then 24¼c; May, 28⅛c, 27¾c, and to close 27⅞@28c. At New York December corn opened at 31¼c and closed at 30⅞c; May, 34⅛c, close 33⅝c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	80¾	80¾	78¾	79
Chicago	70¼	70¼	68¾	68¾
New York	77½	77½	75¾	a76
St. Louis	73¾	73¾-½	71¾-½	a71¾-¾

October wheat at Chicago, 66⅛c nominal; May, 74⅛c, 75⅛c, 72⅞c, then 73⅛c bid. At New York May wheat opened at 79⅝c and closed at 79c.

Closing Paris wheat, 10 centimes lower to 5 centimes higher; flour, 15@16c higher. Berlin wheat ¼ mark up to 1½ marks lower.

The Mark Lane Express in its review of the grain market says: The rise in the price of wheat is identified by the situation. It is not a speculative advance.

The London Telegraph says: Stocks of foreign wheat at British ports will not suffice to feed the country for a fortnight.

Exports of wheat to-day, 165,976 bushels; flour, 38,863 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 338,610 bushels.

Liverpool wheat 1½d lower; closing steady; corn, ½d lower.

Increase, according to Bradstreets', of wheat, past week, 5,000,000 bushels.

Lindbloom wired Coe: "I have just ascertained that there is going to be quite an advance in freight rates on wheat from some points in South Dakota and Southern Minnesota, which rate will go into effect next Monday. This is the reason they are shipping wheat from that section."

Primary receipts: Wheat, 1,173,773 bushels, against 1,405,000 last year. Shipments, 815,158 bushels, against 792,000 last year. Receipts of corn, 1,079,973 bushels, against 158,000 bushels last year.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 755,214 bushels; on track, 1,618 cars; same day last year, 1,513 cars.

October pork at Chicago, $6.97; January, $7.80; close, $7.82.

Oats at Chicago for October 17¼c asked; close, 17¼c nominal; December, 18⅛c asked; close, 18¼c bid.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 200; corn, 550; oats, 350.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday's close cash wheat to-day is 2c lower, and December and May 1⅜c down. Trade was extended to fair limits and prices at the close were a trifle steadier.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 77½c; close, 76½c; No. 3 soft red, 71½c, then 70½c; rejected No. 1 red, 59@61c; rejected No. 2 red, 56c, 53c and 54c; no grade, 50c, 57c, 63c, 60c, 66c, 61c, 57c, 56c and 56½c.

December wheat opened at 80½c, rose to 80¾c, fell to 78⅝c, and closed at 79c. May, 84½c, 84⅜c, 82¾c and to conclude 83c.

Corn—Lower, Steady.

There was a light trade in corn at a decline of about ½c, the markets being steady throughout. No. 2 mixed corn, 25c; No. 3 yellow, 26c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 18c; No. 3 oats, 15½c; rejected, 13c; No. 2 white, nominally 21c.

Clover Seed—Dull and steady at a decline of 2½c; prime, October, nominally 5.07½; December, $5.07½; No. 2 seed, $3.50@3.60; buckhorn, $3.20, then $3.15; Alsike, $5.00. Receipts, 1,000 bags; shipments, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade active. Prices about the same as on yesterday.

Butter—Creamery, 19@22c; fair quality butter, 15c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15@16c.

Cheese—Full cream, per lb., 9c.

Vegetables—Peppers, bu., 30c; cabbages, per 100, $2; Hubbard squashes, 50c@$1.25; potatoes, bu., 30c; sweet potatoes, bu., 50c; turnips, bu., 25c; beets, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 30c; onions, bu., 30c; celery, dozen stalks, 15@35c; beans, bu., handpicked, $1.25; pumpkins, bu., 50c@$1.00; spinach, bu., 35c; rutabagos, bu., 30c; oyster plant, dozen, 35c.

Fruits—Grapes, lb., 1½c; quinces, bu., 80c; cranberries, bbl., $6; quart, 8c; pears, bu., $1; apples, bu., 25c; oranges, per 100, $2.50; lemons, box, $2.50@3.00.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lambs, lb., 7½c; veal, lb., 7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7.50; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short, clear, $11.00.

Flour—Spring wheat, $4.50@5.25; winter wheat flour, $4.00@5.00.

Corn—Shelled, per bu., 27c; ear corn, per 100 lbs., 33c.

Hay—Timothy, choice in car lots, per ton, $10; hay on market, $7@9.

Mill Feed—Middlings, per ton, $9.50; hominy feed, $10; coarse meal, $10.50.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cows and light hides, 5c; No. two's, 4c; heavy steers, No. 1, 5½c; bulls and No. two's, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 7c; No. two's, 5½c; kip, No. 1, 5½c; No. two's, 4c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7c; No. two's, 6c; No. 1 calf cured, 8c; No. two's, 6c; sheep pelts, 15@20c; lamb pelts, 20@25c.

Tallow, lb., 3c.

Beeswax, lb., 20@25c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 27.—Butter—Receipts, 8,911 packages; market steady; western dairy, 8@12c; western creamery, 12½@20c; Elgins, 20c; factory, 7@12c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,422 packages; market steady; large, 7½@10¼c; small, 7½@10¼c; part skims, 3½@7c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,627 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 19@20c; western, 15@19c. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3; refined, firm; crushed, 4⅝c; powdered, 4⅜c; granulated, 4¼c. Coffee, easier; No. 7, 10⅝c.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—Close.—Wheat—October and November, 66⅛c; December, 68⅝c; January, 69⅝c; May, 73⅝c. Corn—October, 23c; December, 24⅛c; May, 27⅞@28c. Oats—October, 17⅛c; December, 18⅛c; May, 21⅝c. Pork—October and December, $6.17½; January, $7.82½; May, $8.17½. Lard—October and December, $4.30; January, $4.50; May, $4.72½. Ribs—October, $3.62½; December, $3.62½; January, $3.85@3.87½; May, $4.07½. Rye—Cash, 34½c; December, 36c; May, 41c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, new, 23½@35c. Flax seed—Cash, Northwest, 69½@70c; December, 73c; May, 79½c. Timothy—Cash and October, $2.50; November, $2.55; December, $2.60.

London, Oct. 27.—At the Baltic this morning business in wheat was very dull and the tendency was towards easier prices. The Evening Standard this afternoon, says that the tendency in wheat is for higher prices. "The failure in India," says that paper, "will divert Californian and Australian wheat from Europe there. Only the tremendous effort in the United States to hurry wheat across the Atlantic in exchange for gold prevented a much greater increase in prices, and when the inrush is past there will be a further rise."

Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 26,000; left over, 5,000; market fairly active; prices weak to 5c lower; light, $3.20@3.55; mixed, $3.15@3.55; heavy, $3.00@3.50; rough, $3.00@3.15. Cattle—Receipts, 4,500, including 500 Texans and 1,500 westerns; market slow but steady; beeves, $3.30@4.90; cows and heifers, $1.50@3.85; Texas steers, $2.60@3.10; westerns, $2.85@3.90; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.70. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; market steady; lambs weaker. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 40,366; shipments, 9,432. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 15,795; shipments, 2,974. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 22,316; shipments, 4,164. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 38,000.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 27.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market active but 5c lower; good demand from packers; Yorkers and lights, $3.60; mixed, $3.55; heavies, $3.50; pigs, $3.40@3.50; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing quiet and easy. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market active and stronger; sheep, $2.00@3.00; lambs, $3.50@4.40; closing firm. Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.70; cows, $2.00@3.25.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 27.—The Stock market opened firm and active with the changes mainly trivial. Sugar and Chicago Gas absorbed the bulk of the trading; the first named advanced ⅝ per cent to 115⅝, while the latter lost 1⅛ to 69⅞.

The market displayed irregularity after the initial operations, in which the grangers eased off slightly. A decided strong tone, however, was soon apparent, and on heavy purchases the list trended upward, with the demand very keen for the high-priced industrials. Sugar touched 115⅞ and Chicago Gas regained practically all of the earlier decline. The grangers and Southwesterns were in active demand at improved figures, and although the foreigners are noted as sellers of the international favorites the offerings were absorbed by an increased inquiry from the shorts induced by the more satisfactory aspect of the general situation. The commission houses are fairly active and report a good demand for the leading shares.

Heavy realizing sales by a prominent commission house, together with a determined drived by the bears shortly after 11 o'clock, caused weakness all along the line, the declines being accelerated by an advance in call money to 9 per cent bid without offers, after lending at 8 per cent. A special effort was made against Sugar, partly on disappointment at the failure to advance the price of the domestic refined grades, as had been expected. Houses acting for insiders were free sellers, depressing the price 2⅞ per cent to 113. In the other shares declines from top figures were made of 1@1½ per cent. The market continued to sag at midday on the stock exchange on rumors that Consul-General Lee is soon to return from Cuba and that his representations to the State department will be of such a nature as will call for a special session of Congress.

New York, Oct. 27.—Money on call stringent at 8 per cent. Prime mercantile paper nominally 7@9 per cent. Sterling exchange firm and higher with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.84½@4.84¾ for demand and $4.81¼@4.81½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.82@4.82½ and $4.85½. Commercial bills, $4.80½@4.80¾. Silver certificates, sales, $14,000 at 65¼c. Bar silver, 64⅞c. Mexican dollars, 50⅛c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Jersey Central	104½	....	....	104
D., L. & W.	....	....	....	155¾
Reading	26⅝	....	....	....
Tenn. C. & I.	24¾	24¾	23¾	23¾
Atchison	14¼	14¼	13½	13¾
C., B. & Q.	75¾	76¼	74⅝	74⅝
Missouri Pacific	21½	21¾	21⅛	21¼
Northwest	102⅝	102½	101¾	101¾
North. Pacific pfd.	21¼	21¾	21⅛	21½
Omaha	40½	....	....	40½
Rock Island	66	68¾	65	65
St. Paul	73¾	73¾	72	72
Rubber	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾
Chicago Gas	70	70⅜	68¾	68¾
General Electric	29¾	29¾	28¾	28¾
Leather pfd.	63	63¾	61⅝	61⅝
Lead	24⅝	25½	24	24
Sugar	115¾	115⅞	113	114⅜
Amer. Tobacco	75	75⅜	74	74
Erie	14⅜	....	....	14⅜
Louis. & Nash.	46⅞	47⅝	46	46
Manhattan	92¾	93	91⅝	92
K. T. pfd.	26	26¾	25⅝	25⅝
Ontario & West.	14¼	14¼	14⅛	14⅛
Pacific Mail	21¼	21⅜	20⅜	20⅜
Western Union	85¼	86⅝	84⅞	85⅝
Wabash pfd.	15⅜	16	15⅜	15⅜
C., C., C. & I.	28	....	....	27¼
Canada Southern	46⅜	....	....	46½
N. Y. Central	94½	....	....	93¾
Pullman	152½	....	....	152
Silver	65¼	....	....	65

Trade.

There was no marked improvement in the general trade of the country during the past week.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 26.—The market has been strong all the week. There has been no marked advance in prices, but the improvement has been substantial. The new crop will soon be on hand. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1 50@2 25
Trash (sound)	2 25@3 00
Common lugs	3 00@4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@5 00
Good lugs	5 00@6 00
Common leaf (short)	5 00@6 00
Common leaf	6 00@7 50
Medium leaf	7 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 25@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@5 00
Common lugs	5 00@7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@26 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@1 75
Common lugs	1 50@2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@2 50
Good lugs	2 50@3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@3 50
Common leaf	3 50@4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Cotton Markets.

New York, Oct. 27—The very heavy movement at the ports caused a decline of 1@3 points on the opening call at the Cotton Exchange to-day. Liverpool cables came expected and had no influence. Reports from the South said there was a better outlook for a large top crop. At 10:30 there was an advance to last night's close on light outside support, but this was lost on the execution of the orders. At 11 o'clock the market had a barely steady undertone and prices showed a net decline of 1@2 points.

Spot cotton opened quiet; middlings uplands, 7 15-16c; middling gulf, 8 3-16c.

Cotton futures opened easy; sales 5,100 bales. November, $7.56; December, $7.77; January, $7.87; February, $7.91; March, $7.97; April, $7.90; May, $8.05; June, $8.08.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.